

## MID-TERM 2 2019 EXAMS

## COMPOSITION STD 5

24  
30

19.6.19

No .....137.....

	GIVEN MARKS	OUT OF
GRAMMAR/CREATIVITY	8	9
THEME/TOPIC	4	5
EXPRESSIONS/VOCABULARY	4	5
LANGUAGE FLOW	3	4
HANDWRITING	3	4
LENGTH	2	3
TOTAL MARKS	24	30

Complete the following story. Make it as interesting as possible.

My mother woke me up that early morning. We were going on a journey to Kiambu county. We were going to do a bicycle race. It was sponsored by M.T.N business. We first went to my friend's house to find out if he was ready. He is called Abel. We picked him up and started the journey.

On the way, we saw many boards of M.T.N business. We were very excited every time we moved. One of the matatu's sped along the highway to live up to its name. Everyone was scared like waking up from a nightmare.

We were there after thirty minutes. Many people had come. Most of them were getting everything set before the race started. We got out of the car and went to get our numbers and shirts. I was number twenty. Most people were from M.I.N. business.

When everyone was ready to start, loud music was put. We were all told to do some exercise before starting the race. On your marks, get ready, go! the whistle was blown. ~~Abel~~ was very far. We were riding inside a forest. The roads were very bumpy you could easily fall.

We knew the direction because there were some paintings on trees that were showing direction. People were trying as much as they could. I went for the five kilometer race. I was the only child who did the five kilometer <sup>tree</sup> race. Others did fifteen and others did thirty. I ended up being number three because others did fifteen kilometers.

I was still very happy because it was my first time winning such a race. As long as the sun rises in the East and sets in the West, that day will be engraved in my heart.