

Adventure Story Starters

Story #1

Sam shouted loudly so that I could hear. He yelled that he thought I was a chicken for not wanting to go into the haunted house. Sam went on in and began climbing up the broken staircase. I came to the doorway and said I thought the stairs were going to break. Sam just said I was afraid of stairs, ghosts, and haunted houses. Then Karen came up and tried to get me to go in. She said that she would go with me, and that way Sam wouldn't think I was a chicken. I decided not to go in. Karen went on in to follow Sam. I sat and waited for over half an hour. Suddenly...

Story #2

The nighttime blast of the firehouse siren announced the start of the town's bike race. For months, Meg had been practicing. She wanted to win first prize. The first place winner got a brand new ten-speed bike. At first, the hours of practice seemed to pay off as she sped ahead of all the other bikers. Then, from out of nowhere, George whizzed past. There were only a few laps to go.

Story #3

Martha and Kathryn had been hiking all day in the woods. Now they were miles from anywhere. The sun was starting to set, and Martha suggested that they head back. Kathryn agreed that it was a good idea. The girls looked around for some trail markers. They couldn't find any. "Oh, no!" said Martha, "We're lost! And we don't even have a flashlight!"

Story #4

Kristen ran into the stable and threw her arms around Ginger. Ginger was Kristen's very own horse. "They can't sell you," sobbed Kristen. She clung to Ginger's mane and stroked it gently. She cried over and over again. All of a sudden, she jumped on Ginger's back and they raced out of the stable.

Story #5

Emily jumped out of bed and quickly put on her robe. She ran down the stairs in such a hurry! Was she going to be late on the first day of school? She was so nervous about going into second grade. She had heard that mean Mary was going to be in her class. She was scared of her. Emily ate her breakfast and ran up to get dressed. Just then the phone rang. Emily could hear her mom talking on the phone. She was talking to Mrs. Marsh, her teacher! What could this mean? Emily's mom yelled, "Emily, it's for you!"

Story #6

The snake came slithering out of its cage. Not one of the students in Mr. Schmidt's class even noticed. Soon after the snake slithered off the counter, the lunch bell rang. All of the students ran to get their lunches and then lined up at the door. When the bell rang again for the students to come back from recess, they opened the door. Anna was the first one back to her seat. Suddenly, she screamed.