

Klasseninterner Schreibwettbewerb in Englisch (Klasse 6A)

Im Rahmen des Englischunterrichts (2. Fremdsprache) haben die Schüler der 6 A in Einzelarbeit „scary stories“ geschrieben. Die Vorgaben waren der Gebrauch von *spooky, scary* Adjektiven und das Anwenden der neu gelernten Zeitform (*simple past*). Nach einem kurzen Training zum effektiven Vortragen von Geschichten haben die Schüler ihre Geschichten vorgetragen. Zum Visualisieren des Inhaltes sollte noch ein Bild gestaltet werden. Im Anschluss bewerteten die Mitschüler das Vorgetragene anhand vorgegebener Kriterien.

Hier die drei Geschichten, die die Schüler der 6 A als beste Geschichten gekürt haben. Es gab jedoch noch viele andere wirklich gute Geschichten, die inhaltlich und auch sprachlich beeindruckend waren.

Insgesamt waren es sehr abwechslungsreiche Stunden, in denen ganz nebenbei auch herauskam, wie viel die Schüler schon verstehen.

(J. Hansens)

Platz 1:

Michael Jackson's Killer

Everybody is watching the news about: Michael Jackson, the man who didn't survive! Headlines here, headlines there: Michael Jackson is dead or The legend is dead!

Michael Jackson lived in Neverland, a big plot of land with a private cinema, swimming pool, leisure park and zoo. Last midnight, Michael's son, Prince Michael II, went to Michael's private doctor. He was angry with Michael and he wanted vengeance. He could not forget that his father had almost dropped him from the balcony of a hotel in Berlin.

- "Doctor", he said, "you must help me, please".
- "I think you must sleep. Tomorrow you must go to school", the doctor said.
- "Listen! Dad is a terrible person", Prince Michael didn't give up, "Listen! I want to kill my Dad, but I need your medical help. I want...you must exchange Michael's drugs."
- "Never, I like Michael. And you are so crazy. Get off my back! You are silly!" The doctor was not an enemy of Michael Jackson. He liked him. But then, Prince Michael II gave him two hundred dollars and said: "Watch your mouth!"

The doctor looked at the money and took it.

- "That's alright! Wait until tomorrow, okay?"

- "Yes, but if you don't do it, I get four hundred dollars", Prince Michael II said.



Michael closed the door and slept. The doctor collected a drug and put it into Michael's teacup. He went in his room and slept.

The next day, Michael got up and wanted to drink his tea. One moment and Michael got white. He died a terrible death. Prince Michael II came into the kitchen, saw his father and laughed. He moved heaven and earth. The doctor came with the other children. They cried and sobbed.

- "What's that? I hate you, Prince Michael II! You killed dad, but you like us, so you will kill us, too. Is it right?", Paris Katherine asked.

- "No, you are my... family. Dad was my family, too. But dad was, ... he was unfair. He hated me", Prince Michael II said.

- "That's not true and you know that. He loved us, you and me and Prince Michael I, really", Paris said.
- "Okay, but nobody will accept me anymore."
- "Yes, nobody will know what happened last night. I promise. Come on, we go. "

A little bit later, all the journals wrote about Michael Jackson, each journal a different story, but nobody with the truth.

(Lena Hoffmann)

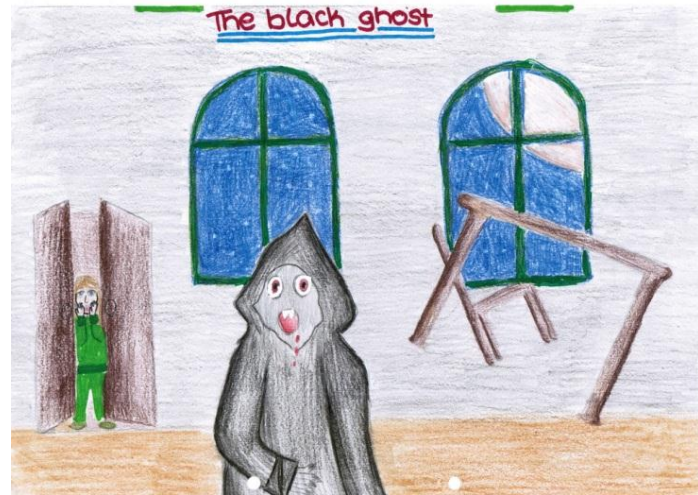
2 zweite Plätze:

The black ghost

It was a dark night in the house of Clara's uncle Collin. The full moon shone and Clara couldn't sleep. So, she went into the kitchen and drank a glass of water. But she heard many spooky voices. She screamed: "Were are you?" No answer. Oh, the voices were so loud! Clara put her hands against her ears and ran into the living room. But the chair and the table were in the air! "Help me, Collin!", Clara cried. Because she didn't know that her uncle slept. And a little bit

later, she saw a black ghost with red eyes and a bloody mouth. Clara went (very slowly) to the cupboard and closed the door. In the cupboard there was her lunchbox. So Clara took the lunchbox, opened the door and ran outside. The ghost saw that and wanted to eat Clara, but she put the ghost in the box. And one hour later, Clara went to bed.

On the next morning Collin asked: "Clara, where is your lunchbox?" "In the cupboard", she answered. "Don't open it!" But it was too late. Collin went to the cupboard. The box was empty...



(Lea Trendelenburg)

The zombie ring

Once upon a time, there was a little girl and she lived in a little village. One year ago, she went camping with her friends. They were 5 girls and her big brother: He was 20 and he had to look after the girls. On the next day they drove to the forest. It was a very dark and spooky forest so the girls were a bit frightened of the forest. The girls put up the tents and made a fire. Then they went to sleep.

On the next morning one girl was missing, they searched her all the time but she wasn't there. Then it was very late and they had to go to bed. On this morning they found the dead body of the girl next to their tents. All was bloody and the girls and the boy were so frightened and shocked that they wanted to drive back to the village...but the car wasn't there. That was really scary. Suddenly one girl cried: "Oh my god is that a zombie?" And yes, there were zombies everywhere. The girls ran away and went in an old cabin. There was a man and he said: "What are you doing here? Go home, it's too dangerous here for you." "Yes, but we can't go because the zombies have our car and..."

Suddenly a zombie came in and wanted to kill them but the man showed him a ring and the zombie was dead. I asked him what it was and why he didn't kill all of the zombies with the ring and he answered: "The ring is not strong enough to

kill all of the zombies." "Why?", I asked him and he said: "An old legend says that you must put the ring on the finger of the zombies' king, so the ring is strong enough to kill all of the zombies and of course I tried it but it was impossible because on the way, there are a lot of zombies." But that didn't shock the little girl; she was very brave and wanted to try it again.

The king lived in the middle of the forest so the girls, the brother and the man were on the way to the middle. After 3 weeks they had done it but then they had to find the king in a cave. In this cave were a lot of hungry zombies. But then they managed to come to the king. Their faces were very bloody and the king was very ugly but the little girl wasn't frightened and put the ring on the king's finger. Suddenly all of the zombies were dead so they could go home.

They were 1 month and 1 week in this dark and scary forest but in exchange the man could live happily in the forest and the dead girl went to heaven.

But 3 months ago the military wanted to make new world and mankind is extinct. I am the little girl and I write this story because I'm one of the last survivors and the zombies draw near...closer...

(Shanice El-Khatib)