**My Origin Story Writing Project**

Throughout these first few weeks of school, we have examined the idea of origin/creation stories, looking at ancient stories to stories still essential to communities today. These stories are unifying and help provide an answer to an over-arching question about the human experience. These stories search to explore possible reasons why the world is the way it is.

At the start of this school year, you will write an origin story, but rather than write one that explains the creation/existence of the world, you will write one to explain the existence of you. Your origin story can tie in fictional and non-fictional elements to explain who you are. Your story should explain both external (your physical traits) and internal traits (thoughts, feelings, emotions, characteristics, introvert/extrovert, how you spend your free time, skills, etc).

**Expectations:**

* 3-5 paragraphs (each paragraph being around 5-7 sentences long)
* Creative, original story explaining **five** personal traits
* ELA writing standards

**Deadlines:**

Planning Packet: Due Wednesday, Sept. 19th

Rough Draft: Due Sept. 25th

Final Draft: Due Sept. 27th

**Ms. Brown’s Origin Story Example**

A long, long time after the creation of the earth, a red fox wandered through trees in the forest. This fox, which normally moved with intention and quickness, strolled through the woods until stumbled upon Wisdom. Wisdom looked upon this fox and found it was not like the others in the woods. While red fox was clever, she was imaginative to the point in which she lost track of where she was. She didn’t run through the thicket, but rather skipped through the leaves, looking careful at her surrounding. Wisdom determined that red fox would live better as a human, and so it was. She sent a wind through the fox and changed it’s shape, until she was a tall, pale human with red hair. And Wisdom sent her on her way.

But Wisdom did not warn her of this new world. Red Fox found herself dreaming of her woods while being surrounded by housing complexes and shelves of food, so easy to buy and consume. It took many years for Red Fox to find a home within this world. In her old world, when one was hungry, one would hunt and eat. When one wanted to sleep, one would sleep. But as a human, she found she could not lay her red hair down anywhere when her eyes began to droop, and she certainly couldn’t eat at all moments either. She learned these humans survive on patience, and that this patience could strengthen her not just to be a better human physically, but as a better human on the inside. And so she learned to wait with a smile across her clever face.

**Ms. Malam’s Origin Story Example**

It came upon a midnight clear one glorious winter night. Almost precisely twenty one thousand, five hundred and thirty four days ago. This occasion was brought thirty days hath November, then thirty days more in to December. While visions of sugar babies danced in their sleeping heads, was Ma in her kerchief and Pa in his pajamas.

When what to their peaceful slumbers should occur? But a rustling and moaning and bent over Ma. While she clutched her lower abdomen with one hand, she slapped Pa upside the shoulder with the other. This caused Pa to jump off his pillow and yell, “What, what, what the, what should I wear?” Ma threw a pair of brown pants at Pa. Next came a shirt with buttons and blue. Pa no sooner zipped up his fly, when he looked down to see, and said, “no, no, not these!” Pa proceeded to try on all pants galore, until he had found just the right pair. With a sweater to match and argyle socks, Pa soon was ready to make all the stops.

All the stops he not made! I assure you that is. Pa stopped at no signs, no lights red or yellow. Speeding downtown with not a moment to spare, they arrived at St. Joe’s with me in the bare.

Nurses quickly came running with doctor in tow. When what to their wondering eyes should appear, but a beautiful bald-headed blue-eyed baby girl. Ma finally spoke. My daughter is named Teri, with Ann in the middle. Yet Father from church said, “I must object,” “her name be a saints whilst baptized by my sect!” So after that quiet, clear, cold, starry night, Terese Ann she became to Yugoslavian Pa and Swedish Ma.

Origin Story Graphic Organizer

Trait Origin Ideas