

Ways to start a composition

To captivate the reader right from the start!

1 – Dialogue

“Pete! Where are you?” My mother’s cries penetrated the fire that surrounded me. She was the person I loved most, yet showed it least to. As the reality that I might lose her slowly sank in, memories of the events that led to this flashed through my mind...

2 – A Proverb

Blood is thicker than water. There are so many acts of kindness that we so often take for granted and willfully let pass by, but there are few that can surpass the love of a family member...

3 – A Question

Have you ever been in a brush with danger so perilous you could have lost your life?

4 – A startling fact

My reckless actions nearly caused the death of my best friend. I remember it like it was yesterday...

5 – A description

The alley was dark and silent, but it was not dank like I would have expected. An unusual warmth permeated the place, like as if there were a source of something hopeful and expectant.

6 – A sound

“Beep, beep, beep...” The repetitive beeping resounded in my head. I wondered if it was the alarm clock that I so dreaded imprinting itself subconsciously in my head. Still, I ignored the distant signal and carried on with the errand my mother had tasked me.

7 – Complication + Flashback

Fear and trepidation seized the crowd. There were hushed whispers and stifled sobs as they dreaded the worst in things to come. It did not help that the victim was in complete hysteria, which fuelled the robber’s arm to tighten around her neck. The knife he wielded got dangerously close to piercing her skin. Thoughts raced through my mind. Oh, how I wish I had not ignored that instinct to inform the police before all this even started...

8 – Outcome + Flashback

Paramedics rushed to my side and gingerly lifted me onto the stretcher. It was nowhere near the instant relief I had expected. Instead, the very fact that I was about to be transported away from the proximity of my parents, whose whereabouts were still unknown, worried me further. It all started like this...

9 – Conclusion + Flashback

Even on the most weary of days, I make it a point to spend time talking to my mother. As she sits on a wheelchair silently and stares ahead of her, something in her eyes tells me that she still recognizes me. I tell her I love her and the words seem to sink in past those glassy eyes, causing her tears to brim past her unflinching pupils. That is all I need. I close my eyes and am instantly transported to the memory of her selfless act of love...