

## Teamwork

As I rummaged through my box of old worksheets, beads of perspiration trickled down my forehead while I sat on the wooden stool in the storeroom. Specks of dust were flying in the air as I cleaned out the stacks of papers. Just then, a photograph caught my attention. That particular photograph was in black-and-white and it showed an image of my dearest friends and me, smiling euphorically **with jaunty grins plastered on our faces** while we hugged each other. Instinctively, I **smiled blithely** as the image instantly made me recall that one memorable incident...

"The adventure race will start in five minutes! Please get ready, everybody!" the host announced enthusiastically. On a Saturday morning I could hear the twittering of birds as participants of the adventure race were getting ready. I was warming up with the rest of my teammates as the morning breeze brushed against my skin. Before I knew it, the exciting adventure race was starting as groups of people gathered at the starting line.

It was not long before the sound of the whistle was heard. Together, Tom, Jake,



Jane and I started **venturing into** the forest. As we **strode purposefully** onto the paths of the forest, we were **brimming with confidence**. It was sometime later when we started getting **bemused** as we lost track of where we were going. The surroundings in the forest looked so similar as I scratched my head **in bewilderment**. "This is all

your fault, Tom! We should've never let you be the person-in-charge of reading the map! Look what you've done now!" Jane **hollered sharply**.

Similarly, Jake also started pointing fingers at Tom. In response to their remarks, Tom immediately **retorted**, "Well, it was your fault for not reminding me to keep track of our location!" Soon enough, everyone started **squabbling** as we pointed fingers at each other. Eventually, everybody decided to part ways since we found that we would be better off alone. I strutted towards a tree as I took out a piece of paper to mark my location.

"Ahh!" an ear-piercing shriek was heard. Almost instantaneously, I flinched and turned my attention to where the shriek came from. Much to our horror, Jane had fallen down and was **wincing sharply in pain**. Seemingly, she stumbled onto a log and fell, spraining her ankle as she was **storming off huffily**. Alarmed, we immediately darted over to where Jane was. No one knew what to do as Jane lay on the ground, groaning in pain.

On seeing the chaos, I knew I had to do something. "Everyone! Stop what you are doing right now!" I **blurted out** as my teammates glanced at me. "Guys, we shouldn't be so easily swayed by obstacles in our way. As long as we trust each other and work together as one team, I believe that we can overcome any obstacles, together as one team!" I **spoke earnestly**. Putting my hand out, I **gestured to** my teammates to do so too.



Slowly, they reached their hands out, indicating that they agreed to work together as a team. Without wasting a moment, Jake helped Jane up and brought her gingerly to a log to rest on. Meanwhile, Tom and I took out the first aid kit to treat Jane's wounds. It was not long before we decided to appoint a leader for the team. After Tom was assigned as the leader, we continued on the adventure race as one united team.

**Comment [Is12]:** emphasis on the title of teamwork through speech

As Jane hobbled along, we took turns to support her while others led the team. When we were reaching the next check-point, we realised that Jane would have difficulties crossing it as she would need to hobble on the shaky bridge. Rather than giving up, we were **resolved to** complete the adventure race together and piggyback Jane over the bridge. Gingerly, Jane climbed onto Jake's back and we were all smiles as we crossed the bridge successfully. It was not long before we realised that we were running out of food and water. Without hesitation, we shared our food and water. Nevertheless, we started getting tired and discouraged as we still had not reached the finishing point. **Undeterred**, I **spurred the team on** by assuming the role of motivating everyone. In no time at all, **their spirits were raised** and were motivated to complete the race together, as one united team.

**Comment [Is13]:** emphasis on the title of teamwork through actions

After what seemed like an eternity, we finally **espied** the finishing line. **Mustering all the energy we had**, we sprinted to the finishing line. Although we were placed last, we were proud of ourselves for working together as a team to complete the race. We also decided to take a photo together as we **smiled jovially**, linking our arms together, and that photo





remained as a memory in our hearts forever.

I would never forget the memories of my team being united as one when we faced challenges. Recalling our teamwork, I smiled triumphantly as my heart swelled. As I sat thinking, I learnt that we should be **united in the face of adversity** and **overcome difficulties with teamwork.**

**Comment [ls14]:** emphasis on the title of teamwork

"Leslie, it's time to have dinner!" my mother called out. It suddenly occurred to me that I had been staring blankly ahead the whole time. Instantly, I put down the photograph and scurried to the living room.

**By Elena Woo of IWP6A**