**Year 7**

**Name:\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ Date: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_**

**Auto-Biography writing Model Activity**

**Read the text and highlight the features of a auto-biography:**

Growing up in the small town of Greenfield, I was surrounded by acres of farmland that stretched as far as the eye could see. My childhood was filled with the sights and sounds of nature – the chirping of crickets on warm summer nights, the rustle of leaves in the gentle breeze, and the smell of freshly cut hay wafting through the air.

My family lived in a modest farmhouse nestled among the fields, where my parents worked tirelessly to make ends meet. My father was a hardworking farmer, waking up at the crack of dawn to tend to the crops and livestock. Despite the long hours and backbreaking labor, he always had a smile on his face and a kind word for everyone he met.

My mother was the heart of our home, juggling multiple responsibilities with grace and poise. From cooking hearty meals to mending torn clothes, she was always there for us, offering love and support in abundance.

As the youngest of four siblings, I looked up to my older brothers and sisters with admiration and awe. They were my playmates, my confidants, and my closest friends. Together, we explored every inch of our rural surroundings, discovering hidden treasures and forging unforgettable memories along the way.

Despite the simplicity of our upbringing, my parents instilled in us a deep sense of gratitude and humility. They taught us the value of hard work, honesty, and compassion, principles that have guided me throughout my life.