**Year 7**

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

 Personal Recount Writing Model

A Day of Love and Joy: My Wedding Day

Read the following text and find the features of personal recount:

1. First person \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
2. Past tense \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
3. Emotive language \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
4. Figures of speech \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
5. Chronological order/ connectors \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_
6. Strong adjectives/ adverbs \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

 The sun peeked over the horizon, casting a warm glow upon the earth, as I stood at the threshold of a new chapter in my life. Surrounded by loved ones and enveloped in the tender embrace of anticipation, I felt my heart swell with excitement and joy. The air was alive with the melody of laughter and the scent of fresh blooms, signaling the arrival of a day filled with love and promise.

At 9 O’clock, I walked down the aisle, my eyes locked with those of my beloved, and in that moment, time stood still. The world faded away, leaving only the two of us, bound together by the threads of love and devotion. Tears of joy glistened in our eyes as we exchanged vows, promising to stand by each other's side through life's highs and lows. Each word uttered echoed with the weight of a lifetime of dreams and aspirations, culminating in the promise of forever.

 Later, after 2 hours, we danced beneath the starry sky, surrounded by the flickering glow of candlelight, I felt a sense of completeness wash over me. The world seemed to spin in harmony with our love, as if every moment was choreographed by destiny itself. With each tender touch and whispered word, we celebrated the bond that had brought us together, a bond forged in the fires of passion and strengthened by the trials of time.

My heart overflowed with gratitude and love as I looked around at the faces of our cherished guests, each one a testament to the power of love to unite and uplift. And as the night drew to a close, I knew that this day would forever hold a special place in my heart, a beacon of light to guide us through the journey of marriage.