**Creative Writing Assessment**

**Sample Narratives**

**Sample 1**

‘I’ve got to hide,’ he told himself. His chest heaved as he waited, crouching in a dark corner of the vestibule. He was tired of running & dodging. Either he had to find a place to hide, or he had to surrender. A police car swished by through the rain, its sirens rising sharply. ‘They’re looking for me all over…’

**Sample 2**

In a valley shaded with rhododendrons, close to the snow line, where a stream milky with melt-water splashed and where doves and linnets flew among the immense pines, lay a cave, half hidden by the crag above and the stiff heavy leaves that clustered below.

**Sample 3**

We called it the Lanes, though there was only one of them, and so narrow that it almost disappeared in summer into the gross greenery of the hedgerows on either side and shadows of ancient, crooked trees. I see the cottages, the sly tumbledown hovels lurking behind the undergrowth in a debris of rusty oil drums and broken prams. I hear the barking of the misshapen dogs that rushed out at us as we passed, and I feel the sullen gaze of the raggedy children who watched us from behind their wicket gates. I smell the sour, catty stink of the elders around the collapsed and abandoned farm where you could sometimes glimpse an old tramp holed up, heating a blackened billy over a little fire of sticks ….