a. The Communicative purpose

- Menghibur pembaca dengan cerita dongeng, misal cerita tentang hewan, legenda rakyat atau mitos
  *(to entertain the readers with a fairy tale)*
- Menghibur pembaca dengan cerita pengalaman nyata atau khayal, misal, horor, atau sejarah
  *(to entertain and deal with actual or vicarious experience)*
B. The Generic Structure

1. Orientation : pengenalan tokoh, waktu, dan tempat
2. Complication : pengembangan konflik
3. Resolution : penyelesaian konflik

Ciri khas Narrative adalah adanya unsur konflik (masalah) clan solusinya (penyelesaian masalah). Jumlah masalah dan penyelesiainnya bisa satu, bisa juga lebih.
A Lane Going Up The Hill

It had been a heavy rainstorm in Kampung Sepang, Jabri and Halil had just finished the dinner together at Jabri's house. They were sitting in the living room for coffee and conversation, hoping the rain would stop soon.

It was half past eleven at night and the down-pour was showing no signs to stop "It looks like you have to spend the night here, Halil, " said Jabri. "No way", Halil said, "I've to be at work early tomorrow morning."

A few moments later Halil got into the car, started the engine, and said good night to Jabri. Before this Jabri reminded Halil that he shouldn't have passed the lane (jalan kecil) going up the hill, but Halil said that it was the fastest way to get to his house. He knew that lane, it ran across an old Chinese cemetery. There were no lights, no cars, no people, just Halil and his car.
All of sudden, a while shape appeared in the middle of the lane. Hall shone his heam of light in that direction. The white shape turned to Hail. He saw a pair of crimson eye starting at him. It was a long-haired woman in a long white dress. She grinned at Hail. At once, Hail felt his blood frozen. His heart-beat stopped. His mouth opened but he was speechless. His eyes opened widely in terror.

Suddenly consciousness came into his mind. He quickly reversed his car and sped away just in time." I think I'll take up your offer to spend the night here," Halil told Jabri with his trembling legs.