

Student Paper #3
(Fourth Grade Student)

Title: "The Day"

"The Day"

One typical morning on Monday April 19, 2004 I had to go to school. My annoying, little brother Randall comes to school with my friends and I. "Russel come down and practice piano" my mom yelled, so I can hear it. While I was practicing, the doorbell rang... it was my friend Dylan and his brother Deion, sister Danica they came to pick us up.

When we got to Escalante, my friends were waiting for me, while suddenly the bell rang harshly "ding, dong, ding, dong." When recess came, two of my good friends, Andrew and Joseph came to play "follow the leader." Once were playing I took a shortcut under the bridge to get in front, I didn't duck low enough... I dashed toward the bridge so greatly, I felt dead like a doornail, fell to the ground.

All I heard was murmuring about my head bleeding. So I was sent home, then I went to the hospital with my dad, went to go see a doctor and see if I gatt stitches. Well it wasn't that deep so they gived it. I looked in the mirror "Nasty looking" I mumbled. Well, I turned out to be okay, nothing hurt, and since, I was way more careful ever since.