

**Student Paper #1
(Sixth Grade Student)**

Title: "Not That Bad!"

NOT THAT BAD!

The Middle: squished between one thing and another. That's what I am. The middle child. Never been a middle child? Let me enlighten you on the experience.

I hate chores! Chores are so annoying! Though our chores are socialistic, and spread out amongst my Sister, Brother, and I, it feels as if I've got all the responsibility. When I want to play, another chore always comes up. "Sure, you can play," is what my brother always hears.

My brother and my sister are qualified hindrances. My brother is like Ares, the god of war. He likes to start quarrels, but if he's hurt, oh no, he goes bawling to mom, who punishes with an iron fist of fury. My sister gets in my face and won't back off. Lash at her and she turns into an angry bull. My sister and brother are both very gullible and are prone to fall for my pranks.

Do you know what it is like to get nothing new? I do! Every year I would get a garbage bag full of old, ratty, stinky, old clothes. Hand-me-downs, they're called, but hand-me-downs are no longer required. This year, I've out-grown my sister, so hand-me-downs are now hand-me-ups!