

When I helped someone

By Lleyton Vawser

Age: 8

First there was a nice boy named Noah and he was at Don Roberts Elementary School. He was new to the school and it was his first day there. It was January 10th on a sunny Wednesday. There were another 24 people in Ms Jenkins 2nd grade class.

The class was doing their writer notebooks. That's when we write about our weekend. After Noah introduced himself to the class, it was 9:45 and then we lined up. 9:50 was when our recess started. When we got outside I found Noah alone on the 1st playground. So I asked if he wanted to play with me and he said yes. So we stayed on the 1st playground. We went on the seesaw first and it was fun.

Then we went to the 2nd playground. We went down the slide and swung on the swings and we laughed. Then we went to the 3rd playground and played tag and he won. Then we went to the 4th playground and played basketball and I won. Then they blew the whistle and we lined up to go back to our class. Next recess we met up in the circle field and then we played soccer with other 2nd graders the whole recess.

The next day on January 11th on a Thursday at recess we played with each other. We were friends that whole year. That is how I helped someone, and how someone helped me.