

Feelings of Fall...

Vanessa woke up with a yawn. Looking at her clock, she thought, “Oh no, not another day that I’ll probably miss my bus.” She was late. Actually, she had only three minutes until her bus came to her bus stop.

As she was running to her bus stop, she noticed that the weather was getting colder. Since it was already November, the colorful leaves were almost all on the ground by now, and the squirrels were gathering nuts for the winter.

As she boarded the bus, Vanessa could see her icy breath in the foggy air. She was surprised that she actually didn’t miss the bus. As the bus drove on and on picking students up, Vanessa thought, “Grandpa will probably ask me to rake the leaves again.”

The day passed by slowly. Finally, Vanessa got on her bus to go home. When the girl got off her stop, her grandpa was waiting there. “Could you please help me rake the leaves today, Vanessa?” Grandpa Joe stood there with his rake in his hand and some leaves in his hair and pocket, looking at her.

“Huh! I already raked for you yesterday.” the girl said to her grandpa, but when she came home, she still helped him, although unwillingly.

The next day, when Vanessa was in science class, she learned about how people didn't experience Fall or Winter, because of where they lived. She kind of felt bad for always whining about raking leaves, when others, didn't even have beautiful, colorful, leaves in September, October, and November. She decided that she was going to try not to complain about raking leaves anymore, and enjoy the nice weather until the leaves were covered with snow, and not seen until next Spring.

Vanessa ran home happily that day. Oh, how beautiful the brightly colored leaves looked to her. She glanced at her neighbors' neatly raked yards.

When the girl came home, she dropped off her books, and started raking the leaves that were piled up in heaps in her yard.

After her hard work, she was sweating, but Vanessa was proud of herself. For a first, she actually raked the leaves without even having Grandpa Joe ask her to. From now on, Vanessa would try to not be grumpy and also look at things in a good way (like raking leaves).