

From the Heart

(This sample comes from a booklet that was produced by the writer's home district, that went through a formal publication process, and that was disseminated to the community.)

Have you ever had a day where you've gone from sad to happy in an instant? Well I did! It happened this past Valentine's Day. I woke up and raced to my mom's bedroom. I expected that she would have something for me, and I was disappointed when I found out that she did not. It made me feel so blue, because I had cut out and decorated hearts just for her. I left my mom's bedroom, went downstairs, and plopped myself into a chair. A few minutes later, I heard my mom in the snack closet, so I thought I was about to get breakfast. My mom reached into the closet, but instead of grabbing cereal, she pulled out the best present in the world! It was a huge bear with hearts all over her fur. I jumped up and down and screamed one time. All I could say was "AAAAAH!"

I threw my arms around my mom and thanked her.

I named my bear Snuggly Bee. This might seem like a strange name for a stuffed bear, but her fuzzy fur reminds me of a bee's fuzzy fur. I snuggle with Snuggly Bee every night, and I dress her up in clothes that I don't wear any more. I pretend that she's a princess from Italy, which is my favorite country. I love Snuggly Bear so much, as much as I love Italy. May be someday we'll go there together. Bonjour!