

A Gift

By: Isabella T.

There was a little girl named Kelly. Kelly was excited for her birthday. She was turning 11 years old. One day Kelly was in her bedroom and her mom came in and asked, "So what do you want for your birthday, sweetie?" Kelly didn't really know what she wanted. "I don't know yet." Kelly said. "Well there needs to be an answer soon because your birthday is in five days, so you got to think of something." Mom said. "Got it." Kelly said. When Kelly got up to school the next day, she thought and thought but she couldn't think of anything she wanted. Then her friend Karen tapped on Kelly's shoulder and said "Good morning Kell." Karen liked to call Kelly Kell. "Hi Karen." Kelly said in a glum voice. "What's wrong?" Karen asked. "I don't know what I want for my birthday." Kelly said. "You don't need to be sad about that. Humm... What about after school you can come over to my house and we can look at some stuff you like. Ok?" Karen asked. "Ok." Kelly said. When the bell rang at the end of school, Kelly and Karen got on the bus and when they got off they saw Karen's mom waving to them. Karen told her mom if Kelly could come over. She told them that was fine. When they got into Karen's house, Karen got her tablet and went on amazon. "Ok, I'm going to say some things and you can tell me when to stop." So Karen told Kelly some things and she finally said stop. She said stop at blue convers. "Let's see Kell, umm... it says that these convers are at the down town mall." Karen said. "Hey girls, real fast we need to go to the phone store to get me a new charger. Is that ok?" Karen's mom said. "That's fine." They both said. When they got there Kelly was looking at all the iphones. She said to herself, *that's what I can ask my mom for*. So then they dropped off Kelly and Kelly told her mom what she wanted. Then a few days later, Kelly's birthday came up and when

her mom gave Kelly her present, she thought, *this is the gift*. And it was.
She loved it.