

The Girl

by Elijah L.

I want to tell you about a new student called Ella. She's no ordinary kid, she has autism. I was excited to have a new student join our class but looking around the classroom the other students weren't so happy. Today at lunch I noticed Ella was sitting alone so I decided to join her. "How was your first day?" I asked Ella. She replied, "Bad, no one wants to play with me." I said, "You can play with me!" Before I knew it, Ella had a smile bigger than a banana. At recess when I finally found Ella, I asked her what she would like to play, she replied "tag!" "No way" I said, "that's my favorite game!" Ella is also in a wheelchair. When the bell rang it was time to go back to class. Ella almost tagged me; she may still be in a wheelchair but boy she is fast on wheels. When recess is over, we have 5 minutes before school ends. At the end of school students were asking why I am so nice to her, I said the reason why I did these nice things is because when you do good, you feel good.