

Perfect I Thought

By: Kate B

She walked in the room with a nervous face, curly brown hair and hazel eyes.

She didn't draw attention to anyone but me. I wanted to go back to reading, but I

couldn't. My mind started comparing myself with her. She is pretty, I'm not she has

hazel eyes, I have plain brown. Clearly, I wasn't the only one who noticed I wasn't

on task. When the teacher directed me to get back on task I nodded in embarrassment and started reading. A few moments later I turned around to see

the teacher introducing the new girl. Her name is Ella the prettiest name on earth.

Could this girl get any more perfect?

When I was walking to school the next morning all I could think about is Ella and her curly brown hair, hazel eyes and how she is so pretty and perfect and I'm the exact opposite. My mind and I were so focused on Ella that I had completely forgotten that I was chosen to name the new class pet. When I was walking into the classroom, I was forcing myself to think of names, but as soon as I ever got a chance to list a name the teacher called on me to announce the class pets name. I instantly thought of Ella and said..... "perfect". The only responses I got was gazes from the students and the teacher nodding in curiosity. Clearly the name wasn't a big hit. After my day was going bad it went worse. I wasn't sure how Ella could get more perfect, but she did. In PE today she scored the most soccer goals out of the WHOLE GRADE, and in science she was the ONLY one to get and 100 on the test. Don't even remind me about music class and how she is the teachers favorite.

That day I dragged myself home. My backpack as heavy as a brick and my tears weighing a pound. As I walked into my backyard my eyes were drawn to this brown shed. It was something my parents-built ages ago. I couldn't remember the last time I've been in, so I galloped to the shed. My backpack as light as a feather and my tears wiped away. As I entered, I saw a wall with soccer trophies, perfect test scores in a frame and memories that were all mine. After seeing all these great accomplishments that I've achieved it made me feel better in myself.

The next day I didn't think once about Ella and saw her the same as everyone else normal not perfect. I saw myself differently though not comparing myself being confident in myself.