

Getting A Violin

By: Callie E

The morning air was bitter and cold. Colder than normal. Francie stepped outside just to run back in, claiming that she was freezing to death. Francie is a seven year old girl with brown bangs on her forehead and green eyes that sparkled when she smiled.

Her dad awoke then and greeted Francie with “morning Sunshine! Time to get to work!” Being an only child, Francie got to work with her parents to do the family chores. She didn’t really mind, she enjoyed feeling important.

That morning, however, she had something else on her mind. She was helping her father milk the cows when she said out of the blue. “Dad could I play the violin?” “We don’t have a violin.” was his reply. “Well, I know, but could I start taking lessons?” Her dad was furious. “You think we can afford to do all of this? You are a farm girl. Go to your room and think this over.” Francie bolted to her room. She slammed the door and ran inside. She got an idea. Her mom absolutely loved music and is really generous. Maybe her mom would let her!

She quietly ran down stairs. “Hey mom, could we get me lessons the violin?” Her mom looked thoughtful. “Well, I don’t know. Do you really want this?” Francie nodded. “Well then, I don’t see why not. ON one condition. You must pay for half of the violin. “Oh I will, mom! You’ll see!” Francie bolted back up the stairs and to her room. “Only one problem, she said to herself. “How will I get the money?”

The next week, Francie set up a little store. Old toys, books and clothes sat on tables. Cookies and lemonade sat in one corner, setting off a sweet smell. She had given away fliers, and she made sure to say that an adult helped her. Two pairs of kind eyes peeked into the yard. A mom and her little boy stepped over to the tables. The boy looked at the toy cars while the mom headed straight to the cookie corner. Francie made a tone of sales that day, but not enough to afford half a violin. How would that happen?

The next morning, Francie woke up feeling groggy. Francie spent most of the night thinking of ways to earn more money. She decided to keep it simple: a lemonade stand would do it. She set up at 2:00. She planned to go on for an hour or two, if it was going well. It did go well! In fact she

went on for three hours! One time someone came back twice! Well, Francie thought, I definitely have enough money for half a violin. The next day, she went to her mom with the money. "Why this is amazing honey!" her mom said. "I never thought you would get money for a violin. Well, I'll order the violin and set up lessons."

A few days later, Francie walked home from school with a box that contained a violin. She had stopped by the mailbox eagerly and she saw the box. The next day would be her lesson. She would be thankful for the rest of her life to all of the people who supported her including her mother, an amazing woman.