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November 7, 2011

Writing

6Tallmadge

What I Am Grateful For

I do not know what I am grateful for. What a minute yes I do. All I am grateful for is my family because they help me a lot. When we need one another we will help each other as much as we can.

When I was little, my little brother, Joey woke up from his nap. I ran up the stairs to say good morning to him. He pushed me away. I said you all most pushed me off the deck. He pushed me again. I went into a bag of glass.

I told my mom. She said I might need stitches. I did need stitches. I know now that he did not mean it. And...that's ok because even though he pushed me into a bag of glass, I know he cares about me and my family cares about me too. They were all there to help me that day. That is why I am grateful for my family.