

There are many qualities that people have. The qualities that I am thankful for Kindness, Courage, Smart, Funny, and Activeness. There was this one time where I was at a party and I saw a big punch bowl. Little me saw that punch as an opportunity. So I went up to it and started to pour it on the floor. My mom came in really fast, and said "Did you flood the kitchen with Punch?" And little me was about to lie, but My guts said to be honest for once out of all my Big Nose times. I finally told my mom, "Ok, I did it... But I'm sorry mom" at least she said It was ok, but I knew my mistake was the worst. And I was glad that I told the truth and my mom really did care.

There was this other time when I was in The Nickelodeon Water Park. I had such a good time, but once as we were leaving I saw a boy by himself in the halls calling for his mom. My dad had said that To leave him. But I said, no dad, we should help him. So me and my mom asked the kid where his parents were. He said, "I don't know, i'm lost" So I literally had to walk a lot and finally found him with his dad. I was happy and thankful. But when I was in 5th Grade, My mom was outside while I was getting dismissed. And saw a girl crying. She asked, "What had happened?" Same story at Nickelodeon. And she asked, where is your parents? And she says, I don't know. I forgot where my mom was, she was here a second ago. So my kind Mom walked here everywhere, top and down left to right. And she helped her until she said "Oh my god, it's my mom!" She did not say thank you but my mom was pleased to help.

There was a time when I was getting back home from school, and I got a 37/42 on an English test. And I couldn't stop thinking about it. So when I got to Metropolitan Ave, I started to tell my dad my grade. And I did something unbelievable. I had told him that a 37 was great, at 32 was a 75% and a passing grade. I then said to subtract 100% by 12.5% and got 88.5% And that was a B+ so I was happy about it. I just did some eighth grade level skills. No one in my class found their percentages on their test. So that time I felt smart. There was this other time where I was stuck on a state test question. And it said, "What is X minus Y. That was confusing, but I noticed something. I knew it would take a while, but I wrote every letter in the alphabet on the booklet, And then I counted all the letters until I got to Z. then I subtracted the number of X and Y. And I got -Z or something like that. But it was -1.

Just yesterday, I did something funny and Inspiring. I was in Music, and we were listening to songs. And then Whenever a piece of music came up, I acted that song out no matter how hard or easy it was. I did it for 5 Songs in a row, A ROW. I felt happy. When a classmate got up to do the same as I did, He was Booed and sat down. That means today my luck was a lot better than ever. There was another time when I was in Math class. It was gross

but kind of funny. I don't know but I could not hold my fart. It's weird, I know. But I am a class clown. So out of nowhere, A loud sound came. Everyone was disgusted by the smell. It smelled like Raw Tuna getting melted. I couldn't just run away from this, I had to admit it. So after that day, I knew if I farted again then I would be in dead meat.