

Thankful Times

Thanksgiving is a time to give thanks to all the grateful things people have done for you, things you have done for yourself, things you have accomplished, and also, to eat. All around the world, people celebrate Thanksgiving (or something similar to it) in order to bring happiness to each other, and in order to spend time with friends and family. Big or small, helpful or not helpful, everyone is thankful for something.

I am thankful to have a place to live in, to sleep in, to think of as my home. I am thankful for all the essentials I have in my life, and having a lot of the things I want. I am thankful for all the mistakes I made so I can learn from them. I am thankful for the generous amount of food my house holds, which easily disappears due to my suspicious father, but is replenished again by the time I open the refrigerator. I am thankful for all the books cluttered around this house. I am thankful for the newly painted green walls in my room.

I am thankful for the spiders that eat all the buzzing mosquitoes (though I feel sorry for them.) I am thankful that most people around me donate things to the homeless and abandoned humans and animals. I am thankful that the schools have friends who understand me, make me laugh, and make me want to go to school. I am thankful for the enemies I have made now and then, for they have helped me gain tolerance in when dealing with people like them.

I am thankful for the teachers who help and respect me, the classrooms with both boring and exciting information, the janitors who clean up after us messy children, and the kind lunch lady who always asks, "How are you doing?" to me on the lunch line. I am thankful for the textbooks we could keep at home and in school so that we wouldn't have to constantly carry sets of them back and forth, the inexpensive marble notebooks many students can buy in the back to school season, and the varieties of colorful and beautiful backpacks.

I am thankful for the people who have important jobs that helps millions of people, the people who volunteer, and even the people who don't have jobs, because surely most of them are working hard. I am thankful for all the authors who devoted their time and money to creating artistic and

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well-meaning books, books that have made me laugh my head off, and books that have made me cry. Well-written books have also made me feel sorry, feel frightened, and feel a whole range of other emotions.

Lastly, I am thankful for a hardworking mom, a generous dad, and an annoying yet awesome sister. I am thankful for the grocery stores where Mom and I scurry around, the pizza shop around the corner where Dad and I race to line, the schools my sister and I attend. I am thankful for an amazing family who loves me no matter what.