

Birthday

Boy



By Natalee

Birthday Boy

By Natalee

Jordan and his dad arrived at school in a cherry red mustang. Everyone thought his car was awesome. Jordan walked in the door and the office ladies had a gift for him, one of them handed hi birthday card.

The card read: *"We wish you a happy birthday- LOVE the office ladies."*

He thanked them with a hug and skipped to class.

He thought to himself, *Today after school I will open my presents, eat cake, then go have a special birthday dinner. Everything will be perfect.*

In class, work that normaly would take him hours, he did in ten minutes. At recess he played soccer and his team won. Finally, it was 3:00 oclock, only 50 more minutes until present time! He went to G.T. with Mr.G they did a fun project and played with clay.

Jordan made a race car. "Mine looks like Lightning McQueen!"

Mr.G exclaimed, "Alrighy kids nice job today, it's time to go back to class!"

When he got in to class he shared his cupcakes with the class and they sang, *"Happy Birthday to you!"*

Then it was finally time to go home. He rode the bus home. He asked his mom if he could open his presents, eat cake and then go to Texas Road House for his special birthday dinner. He told his mom it would all be perfect. But his mom said that his baby sister was sick so they couldn't have a birthday dinner, but he could go open his presents and have a slice of cake.

“But mom you promised me, and you said you wouldn’t break that promise. But you did. How could you?”

He stormed off to his room and mumbled to himself, “My mom is so rude. How could she break her promise?”

Just before he got to his bedroom door, he stopped in his tracks because he saw his sister standing in the hallway. She was pale as snow and looked as if she could just collapse right then and there.

“Sorry I ruined your special day bubby,” she whimpered.

“Don’t be sis its okay,” he said.

It isn’t going to be perfect like I had planned but that’s okay.

Several days later, his sister felt much better. She told him that she asked if they could do something fun.

“Since we missed your special day,” his sister said. “Where do you want to go?”

He needed to think interdependently. That was a vocabulary word they had learned that day at school. He had also taken a responsible risk by not throwing a fit but by taking what