

My Special Memories

I started kindergarten when I was three years old. I was very scared when I stepped into the classroom, so I cried a lot. Later, my teacher told me and my classmates a funny story. I stopped crying and I laughed a lot. At playtime, I played with the toys in the classroom. I pretended I was a cook! At snack time, my teacher gave us some delicious snacks and drinks. I was very happy!

I started learning the violin when I was six years old. I was very excited. First the teacher told me and my classmates how to hold the violin. Then we took turns to make a sound on the violin. I made a loud screeching sound. I didn't like the sound!

When I was seven, I started learning rock climbing. I was scared to climb up the wall. When I finally got up, my teacher told me how to get down. Then, I played some games on the wall with my classmates. I liked the game 'whack the bat'. It was fun!

A Story

Last Saturday Mum and Dad went out. They left Ted and Sid at home because they needed to have some alone time without the kids. After some time, Ted and Sid were bored so they played video games. But then they needed to rest their eyes.

Next they played soccer. They were having fun and thankfully were playing safe. Until Ted took the ball into the dining room and kicked the ball directly at the coffee mug. Sid tried to catch it but he was too late.

The coffee mug was broken. Sid was just seconds away from preventing the ball from hitting the mug. It was smashed into little pieces. They were surprised, shocked and worried that Mum and Dad would scold them.

Soon Mum and Dad came back and asked, "Who broke the very expensive mug?" Ted and Sid turned themselves in. They said sorry and their parents forgave them, but under one condition: They couldn't have junk food for the rest of the month!