

John Carlos Kinsella
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Narrative Paragraph: My Service Award

Last Thursday I decided to play basketball after school because I had already finished my homework, but I ended up becoming a teacher's assistant. I went to the elementary school in our neighborhood to practice shooting hoops. When I got to the court, no one was around so I dribbled the ball and tried shooting from farther and farther away. One time, the ball missed the hoop, bounced off the backboard, and rolled over to the fence by the school parking lot. I ran to get the ball and noticed a teacher unloading boxes from her car. She looked like she was struggling to lift a heavy box so I decided to give her a hand. I walked over to her car and asked if she would like some help. She look a little surprised and replied "Sure, if you have the time." She was trying to unload boxes of used children's books she had collected over the summer from yard sales. We carried five boxes to her classroom and chatted while we were walking. She told me her name was Miss Andrews and that she taught kindergarten. Next, she asked me my name, what grade I was in, and my favorite subjects. I told her that I was in fifth grade, and I especially liked writing and P.E. Right away, she said that she knew my teacher, Mrs. Garcia. When we had finished carrying the last load, she asked me to unpack a few boxes and arrange the books on shelves. Soon, I noticed that it was already 5:00 and said that I had to get home. After, she thanked me and said that I was very helpful. The following Monday, my teacher told me that she received an e-mail message from Miss Andrews explaining how I helped her unload boxes and organize her classroom. Mrs. Garcia told me that she was giving me a special service award at the next assembly and inviting my parents. I was just trying to help someone out who was having a hard time, but I am very proud about receiving this award.