



photo taken by high school student, Caitlyn Smith

## My Depressing Birthday

a story by Taylor, a fourth grade writer



My name is Brina and it's my birthday today! It was a normal morning of "8x8=64" in math and "Ewww, is that really what it looks like inside a frog" in science. Then it was time for recess.

I saw some people in a little huddle looking over at me, pointing, and--worst of all--giggling. I saw a birthday cake being carried out. Now it all made sense!

But instead they came over to me and **SMASH!**

The birthday cake was all over my face and body. I looked away with many emotions. A couple of them were embarrassed and sad. I felt a slight tickle on my face which was a tear I shed from embarrassment. That was the worst birthday ever.

What do you like about Taylor's writing style? Which writing trait(s) does she excel with?

**What story or poem might you write inspired by this photograph?**