

An Intelligent Day

It was a windy and rainy day. I was 9 years old and had just finished my math problems that were adding and subtracting fractions that my teacher assigned and checked it with another student and went to recess inside the classroom because we couldn't go outside. I thought the game that my friends were playing that was the allowance game was hard and I was not good at it because I never played that game before, but it was fun. And in the end, I never realized how great I was until I was about to play it again.

I decided to try the game if I thought I was not bad at it. When I sat down with my friends, they explained the rules: everyone gets \$25 when starting the game, every player starts at home, each time they roll the dice and the number that the dice lands on is the number that they roll. When they move their piece, they have to look at their piece and with that they spend on things, earn money for doing something good, lose money, or lose a turn. Whoever comes back home after going around five times is the winner, which is like monopoly but the kinder version. The point of the game is to see how well you can spend your money and how fast you can go around the board five times. Then we started to play the game. Me and my friends took turns rolling the dice and moving our pieces to land on something that we have to spend or do and receive money when we something good. I started to calm down and feel a little better.

Once I went around the board one time this game was becoming fun because it is easy to play. I thought that my heart would come out and break into pieces and got worried that I might lose and not want to play this game for ever. But suddenly I started to go ahead of my friends because I landed on a six on the dice a few times. I was feeling happy as a pig in the mud. I kept those thoughts to myself because I don't want my friends to know that I am winning or else they won't be happy.

Once I was very ahead, I landed on lose a turn and this made me mad. Once my friends moved their pieces, they skipped me because I landed on lose a turn and they started to catch up to me. I didn't give up until the game was over because if I did give up, I lose the game. Once I went around the board five times and landed on home which was where we started I won! I became so proud of myself and realized I am really great at this game. Then the bell rang that recess was over.

The lesson is that if you see a game, don't say that you are not good at it. Just try it. Once you're done with the game, you might change your experience that you said before.