

## The Way or No

Challenges are a part of our daily lives, and we have to find a way to get over them. Have you ever come over them with creative skills, such as building to calm you when tensed out. That is what did when I was younger and still today with all my heart. “How you might ask”, but that is what I learned after a big incident that completely changed my thoughts. This is the story of legos and me.

It was August 10th, my birthday, and I was in history class. Mrs. Howell, the history psycho, assigned a project over the weekend and I didn't start it at class. The project, about who you represented in the Greek empire, was *long*. The main problem problem was that I even forgot the directions of what to do. I tried to get rid of my gift thoughts but this continued till the end of the day. As I was walking home I felt like I was drummed at school. My mom asked the question “What happened in school today.” and that intreaking moment was when I remembered the day dreaming that went on in my classes.

That question the worst question in the whole world. I trembled in that place, still like I was under a curse. I didn't know what to do so I blabbered about every class. My mom and me were crossing the signal when I just remembered that we had a project which I didn't partial finish at class by the distraction. My mind was blasting with volcanoes, of worry. Minutes later I was in the house inside my room thinking and thinking about I had to do and playing around with my toy cars. Imagine if time zoomed when you wanted it to slow that was the second I thought time could have slowed down time instead it zoomed. My dad was home with a box and told me to open it. The box shone and glittered after I opened the wrapper. At first sight they looked like bricks, but later they pulled in my full attention and took me out of the state of tension. After I was all done building it resembled a tank. That moment I went to my parents and told the truth about social studies class and the day dreaming. After they forgave me and helped me complete the project. I did have an original idea of Greek king, but as we were doing it, my creative solution popped up everywhere enough to fill a whole city. Like a timeline it changed into a philosopher incorporating my solution. I felt the more input I gave into the project after relaxing my

emotions by building. It was a monday morning and it was time to show my project to everyone. Even though I was a little nervous, I managed to be confident about my work. I entered class on time and raised my hand to share first, the time I was done the class clapped up like the day of graduation. Later, classmates also asked questions of why I changed the topic. My only answer was “ Creative never dies.”

That was ironic because I felt that I would have not gotten this much happiness if I finished part of it in class. Why I am telling you all this is because creativeness always lives inside you no matter if you are not good at drawing, building, or any other creative skills. You might have tried this once in your life and accept me as your customer and that is because creative is the way to go.