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# STUDENT WRITING SAMPLE

## When I Am Ten

*by Rebecca Muntean, Grade 8, Boardman Center Middle School*

**Prompt:** 10. Create a story based on this number.

I am nine years old. Tomorrow is my tenth birthday, and let me tell you, everything will change.

When I am ten, boys will no longer be crawling with cooties and infect you with germs when they tag you on the playground. I will be far too sophisticated to be seen playing tag.

My wardrobe will consist of the latest adult fashions. High heels and business jackets will be a necessity for my daily routines. My hair will be curled, clipped, and hair-sprayed at all times for complete beauty. The boys will drop their jaws when they see my makeup-touched face. I plan on swiftly applying the same eye shadow, mascara, eyeliner and blush that my mother so elegantly wears to work and dinner parties. Of course that is what all ten year olds wear.

Tomorrow, when I am ten, I will grow forty feet in the air to the size of my mom. No longer will I have to drag a chair over or ask a grown-up to get the cereal down from the cabinet.

I will be able to go to restaurants and order the finest foods from the grown-ups' menu. My ten-year-old adult stomach will be far too large for the servings they permit mere children to eat. I also plan to wear an evening gown whenever I go out to dine. My neck will be frosted with expensive jewels and diamonds that no nine year-old deserves to wear. I will laugh only at the pleasantries that my adult friends make, not the silly movements of children.

When I am ten, I will be so superior to my fourth grade classmates that I must be placed in a sixth grade class with the other adults. There, I will abandon finger painting and strive to learn the fine art of cut-and-paste pictures.

When I am ten, I will be smart, rich, and responsible enough to purchase my own home. This is where I can have dozens, no hundreds of parties and get-togethers. I guess my nine year-old friends can come, but only if they promise to be mature when we swim in the lime Jell-O pool I'll order. When swimming, I will no longer wear water muscles and plug my nose when going into the depths of the pool. I will sunbathe in my Speedo bikini as I become more beautiful by the second.

Then, after a long day of parties, I will tuck myself into my king-size bed which is only suitable for a ten year-old goddess such as myself.

Yes, things will be different when I turn ten. I only hope my mom and dad will be ok when I tell them I am moving out. 🐼