Miguel Garduno

3/21/17

Class period 1

Short Story

1. “Once we had two birds, I had a Zebra Finch, and It was a boy. With stunning grey/black feathers, with orange cheeks, and a bright red break. My sister had a Canary, a bright beautiful yellow Canary, with a snow white break.” he said with enthusiasm

“Me and my sister saw this movie umm.. What’s it called again?” he squinted at the thought.

“Well there's this part where the main character releaseslet go of their pet birds into the wild with his friend or sister something like that. So, like the knuckle heads we were, we went outside and held our pet birds in the palm of our hands.” He took some time to catch his breathe from the long story.

“I-I-Immediately after I let go of my bird I regretted it, so I tried to catch it but the damn bird but it was too fast! The two laughed.

“The only thing I was *worried* about, was where the damn bird gonna get it’s food” ***Mom***

2. “Mom when I was 5 I started to go to first communion, and after that I helped the priest in mass.”

“later at age 8 I stopped going for 7 or years I felt like I didn’t need to go anymore. However when high school started my Grandma put me in youth group. It was fun, I had many memories there I won’t forget.”

“I’m still in it now because of the people, my faith life, and ~~I’m someone~~there's always to talk to.” looked downward

“I’m drawn to christianity because when I was smaller, I was picked on by all the kids at school for crying, during elementary. In 3rd to 4th grade, I was given the nickname crybaby.” His eyes began to water.

“Later when I got older at, youth group I realized that God made me perfect, and that nothing he does is a mistake, so that means….that I must be perfect in his eyes.” tears began falling down his cheek like running water. ***Mom***