

## 6<sup>th</sup> Grade Personal Narrative: Robots

**Task Prompt:** Write a story about getting your own personal robot. In your story, you have just received your new robot. You are excited to turn it on and see how it works. You press the button to turn on the robot. Write a story about what happens next using information and details from the sources to improve your story.

### Dream Big

I was dreaming. Dreaming of a robot. I have always wanted a real robot. I have toy ones, but they just aren't the same. They don't talk, or do real things. But that all changed on one special morning.

I woke up. I look at the clock. It 7:00 a.m. and it's my birthday! I jump out of bed and run downstairs. My mom is making me breakfast of eggs and toast, and my dad is reading the paper. My baby sister is eating her cheerio's. "Happy Birthday honey!" said mom. "Happy Birthday squirt." said dad. And baby Jane tried to muster out a "Haffy Birfday!" I was so happy!

That day at school everyone wished me happy birthday! I couldn't wait to get home and open my presents! Maybe this year I would get a real robot! When I got home, my told me we had to eat dinner first. So after dad got home we ate. Then she said it was time to open my presents! I got a marble track, some new toy cars, some very needed new socks, and the new model toy robot! I loved it, but I was still a little dissapointed. Then we ate my cake. It had a picture of a robot on it. That made me even more sad, knowing my robot would never be real. But it was my birthday! I had to be happy with the other things I got. And tomorrow all my friends were coming over! So I made a wish and blew out my candles. Then I told my parents I needed a good nights rest and went to bed.

The next morning I felt groggy and tired, even though I had went to bed early. I felt something poking me. It wasn't mom, because I use my alarm clock to wake myself up. And we don't have a pet. I rolled over and to my great surprise there was a robot sitting in the middle of my room

drawing with my paper and markers. I said, “Hello”, a little hesitantly. He replied, “Hello! My name is Risto-Bot. I’m your new friend!” I was shocked, and didn’t know what to say! All I could muster up was, “Where did you come from?” He said, “I am your birthday wish come true!” Then I said, “But we have to hide you from mom and dad!” And just as I said it he was out my door heading for the steps. He was too fast, I couldn’t catch him. Mom and dad were as surprised as I was! I told them the whole story. They listened intently, and tried to understand my explanations. And when I was finished, they said I could keep Risto-Bot.

At my birthday party, all my friends loved Risto-Bot! We played with him, and he danced and sang, and played party games with us too! Then Henry asked me, “Where did you get him?”. And I smiled to myself and replied, “Somewhere very special, Henry. Somewhere very, very special.”