

Story Of My Life

GRADE 3rd

Fiction _____

Poetry _____

Nonfiction

Story of My Life...



Hi, my name is Olivia. I'm 8 years old and this is my story...

Let me introduce you to my family. First, my mom. She is a control freak! We have to have our rooms clean aaalllll the time, even when no one is coming over! She is a veteran of the army and that's cool. Next, my dad. He's on the move all the time. He works for Union Pacific Railroad, even in snowy and rainy nights. He sits around

when he is relaxing before he is called in to work and watches tv. He is also the let loose one. He lets me do what I want when he's in the right mood. Sometimes I call him Mr. McGrumpy. Then there is my older sister, Lindsay. She is the leave-me-alone one. She lives a three days drive away in Baltimore. Last, my brother Josiah. He is annoying. He gets really mad and even throws his phone on the floor!



Chapter 1... How my parents met...

This is how my parents met. So, um it's kind of weird. Okay, but let's get into it! So, they met at a church here in Rock Springs, Wyoming. I know it sounds wrong but one year... they got married!



Chapter 2 Siblings



But before my parents met and got married, my older sister was born on March 23rd 1999 in Baltimore, Maryland. After my parents got married, my brother came along in 2007 in July. But what's kind of weird is he was supposed to be born on the 4th of July but 12 am hit. So, he was born on July 5th. But we still celebrate his birthday on the 4th of July. Last but not least, cute me, Olivia. I was born on January 2010 on the 25th. My dad said I was cute but evil with my big poops.

So, do you remember when I said Baltimore, Maryland? All of us were born there except for my dad. He was born in Uganda, Africa.

Chapter 3 Trips to Africa...



Why did we go on trips you ask? 1. We went to visit my grandpa and the rest of my dad's family. I met my great-grandma for the very first time. My grandma's house was made of mud bricks. Their flooring was mud. They have metal panels for a roof. They are poor. I was excited to be in Africa because my family was there and I was excited for the food.

My brother and I taught the neighbor kids how to do high fives. They were like, "What are those?" But they said it in their language, in Lugandan. We had to run back inside and ask our dad what they said.

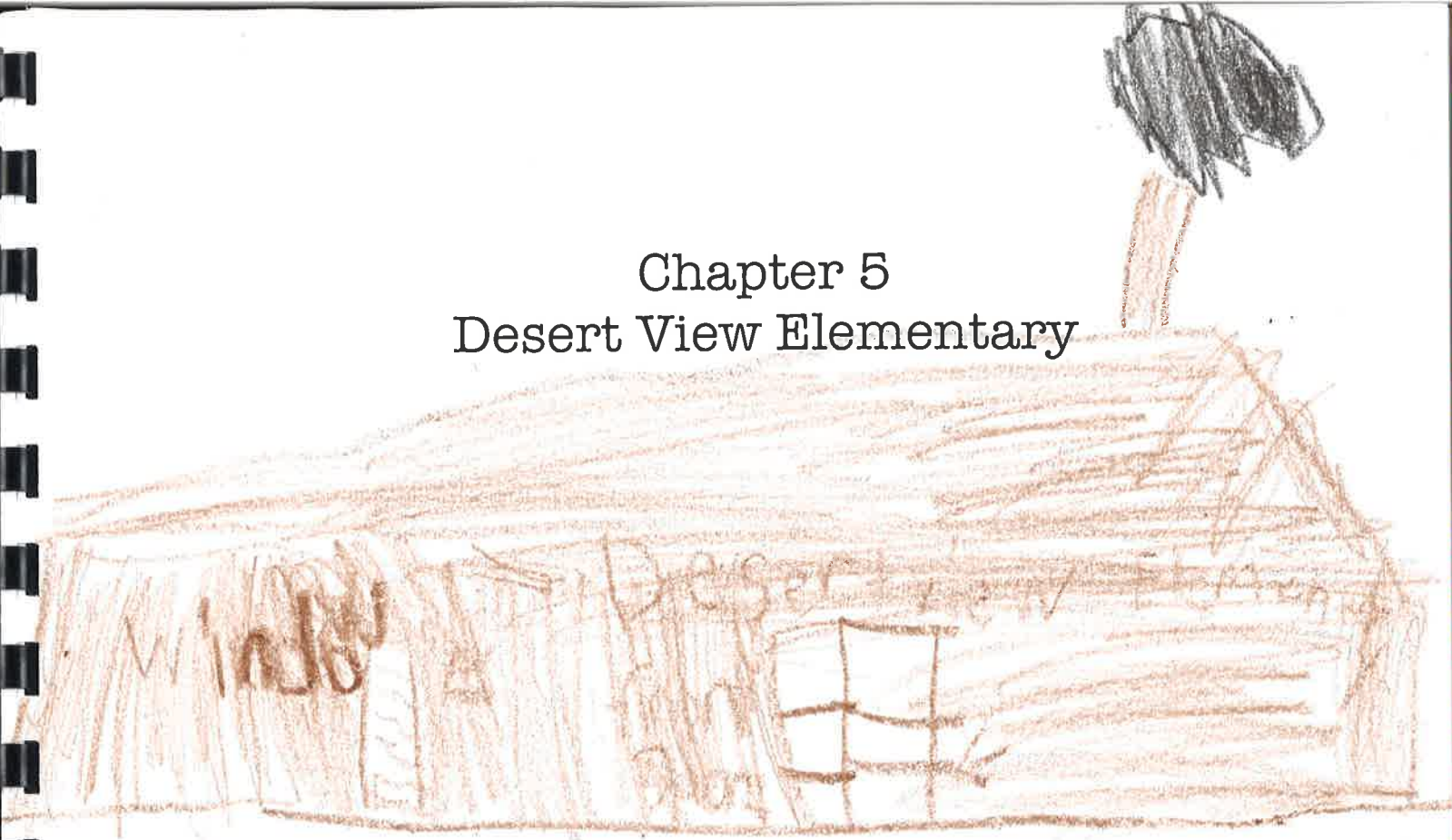
2. Everyone was sick in Uganda, so some of the doctors and my mom and dad set up med camps. Then we took everyone in.

3. My dad was a preacher by the med camps. Once my dad helped a mom to find her son because he was kidnapped. Then a few hours later, the son was found 100 miles away from the med camps. My family had pictures of the kid as proof on the Ipad ,but my mom took the Ipad to the dump, so the proof is gone.

Chapter 4 Moving

We lived in Baltimore until 2017. In July, we moved here to Rock Springs, Wyoming. At first, I hated it. Oh, also I was at Overland Elementary. But sometime in September we moved to Desert Village. Then I couldn't go to Overland Elementary because 1. I was too far away and 2. We were so close to Desert view Elementary.

Chapter 5 Desert View Elementary



On the first day at Desert View Elementary. I came in out of the blue! Then everyone was staring at me like what, who is she? On the first day I felt shy. Then my Mom said she's a talker. Then Mrs. Stainbrook said well then you can't sit by Eva (A-v-a). In my head I said "Ahhhh, come on man!" But I sat by Devin, Bolton, and Addy.

That's my life. Peace out Girl Scout.