

THE EMBARRASSING DAY

When I first came to California, I didn't know English, that's why I came. My mom wanted to learn English as well. She looked up words in the dictionary to help me to do my homework. My dad wanted to learn how to read words and sound out words. My mom put me into a school named Teresa Hughes. My teacher knew how to speak in Spanish, too. She used to give us some books to study by reading them. She called us up to read the books to her. She would test us to see how much we knew.

The first day in third grade I read to the class. Me and my friend were the last ones to read. My friend and I were too embarrassed to read, but when I read all the embarrassment went away. At first I was too embarrassed to go up and read in front of the whole class, but now I am used to reading in front of the whole class.

By Brian Roblero, 3rd grade

