Dina the Different Dinosaur

By: Ana
come on mom
why do we have to go?
what is school?
Yahoo! I'm going to go.
Come get your backpack.
Dina the Different Dinosaur

By Ana

Once there was a dinosaur named Dina. She was very kind and nice. She was nervous because it was her first day at International Dinosaur Elementary. She had been home-schooled up until now, but she was starting 4th Grade and it was time to go to public school.
When Dina got to school, she was greeted by many students.

“Hi, my name is Carlo,” said a boy with spiky, orange hair.

“Hi, my name is Rebecca,” said a girl wearing a pretty, blue dress.

Dina felt so happy that Carlo and Rebecca wanted to be her friends. When Dina got to her classroom, many different kids gave her compliments on her hair, her dress, and her shoes.
She thought her teacher was going to be mean, but she turned out to be very nice and didn’t even give Dina homework for a week. Dina didn’t feel nervous anymore.
But a month later, the new boy happened. A new boy came to International Dinosaur Elementary. He was in 4th Grade, too. Everyone in the class was excited to meet the new student. Everyone wanted to talk to him. They all wanted to sit next to him. They wanted to help him even when he didn’t even need help!
Dina missed all the attention that she used to get. She felt upset because she was used to everyone giving her compliments every day, and suddenly that stopped. The new boy was getting all the compliments.
Miss greedy
I wrote a story
Dina continued to work really hard at school. She used her playtime to do extra work. Her teacher noticed that she improved in reading, writing, math, English. Dina even wrote her own story!
You are going in my growth. Nice.
Dina's teacher said to her, "Dina, you have excelled in all of your subjects. I think you should move up to 5th Grade."

"Wow!" Dina said, "I didn't know I was so smart!"

Dina moved up to 5th Grade and everything went great. And the new boy was always one step behind.