

# REFLECTION - 2020/2021

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ENTRY TITLE : "Why do I matter?"

ARTS CATEGORY : LITERATURE

DIVISION : PRIMARY (PRE-K - 2 GRADE)

WHY DO  
I  
MATTER?



By Avesha Joshi

In a faraway world,  
where you could squeeze  
letters in order to make  
real objects, near a pond,  
a letter X was packing his  
bags. He felt useless and  
unimportant because X's  
were so rarely used. When  
he went to pack another  
bag, he saw a boy. The  
boy turned, the X jumping  
into a bush before the  
boy turned around fully.  
"Phew!" the X thought. Finally,  
the boy left. The X finished  
packing his bags, and walked  
away, a suitcase in each hand.

A boy named Mike  
lived near that pond. He  
had always wanted one  
thing: an X-ray fish. Mike had  
a collection of letters in  
his bedroom that would make  
an X-ray fish. There was only

one letter missing from the collection: an X. Mike felt sad that he had searched far and wide, but he did not find a single X.

One day, 3 weeks from his birthday, October 20, Mike's friend, the same boy who spotted the X, went to Mike's house for a playdate and told Mike about seeing the X near the pond.

15 minutes later, Mike and his friend were on their bikes and halfway to the pond.

After a few minutes, the pond was in sight. Mike thought, "Maybe I'll find an X today!" When the boys reached the pond,

"Where is the X that you saw?" Mike asked. His friend looked under the bush where he saw the X. Nothing! "It was right here!" They searched the whole pond, but they never saw anything. Mike had felt hopeful before, but now he felt sad again.

Meanwhile, the X was  
lounging on the warm sand  
of a beach. He had found  
his way to the other side  
of the world. The X was  
feeling sad because he still  
did not feel like he had a  
purpose.

Mike and his friend  
pedaled home slowly. When Mike's  
friend left, an idea popped  
into Mike's head. He would  
write a letter! Mike gathered  
an envelope, stamp, and piece  
of paper. Then he started writing:

Dear X,

Could you come to my  
home? I will  
send you the

address: 26537

Nuttenville Avenue,  
Wilson State

From Mike Wilnuts

Address:  
somewhere



④

Mike packed the letter in the envelope, took the envelope to his backyard, and let the envelope fly from his hand in the cool evening wind.

A few days later, on a breezy day, the X was trying to sleep when - SMACK! Something hard smacked on his forehead. He looked at it and saw that it was a letter! It was addressed to "Somewhere" and from someone named Mike. Then - SMACK! Another letter hit him on the forehead. It looked like this:

Dear X,

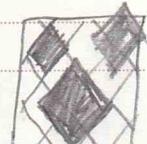
Address:

Somewhere

I want an X-ray fish.  
I NEED YOU!

PLEASE COME!

From Mike Wilnuts



⑤

The X read the letters with growing curiosity. Finally, he made his decision and sent himself through the Letter Mail to Mike's house.

On October 20, Mike heard the doorbell ring. He opened the door and saw a package addressed to Mike W. "It's me!" he thought. He hastily unwrapped it. Inside was... an X! Mike jumped for joy. He ran upstairs, all the while thinking, "It's my birthday! This is a great present!"

Mike found his collection of letters and started making

X-RAY-FISH

"It's a real X-ray fish!" He put his X-ray fish in his fish tank and exclaimed,

THIS IS THE BEST DAY ⑥

"THIS IS THE BEST PRESENT EVER!" Thank you X.

The X looked at Mike and thought, "I do matter. I have a purpose."



Moral: Everyone has a purpose and that is why they matter.