

**Theresa Lobato**  
**First Place**

**My Mom is a Leader**

My Mom is a great leader. She is a leader at home and in our community, and at my school. She is the Girl Scout leader. She even lets me help make cookies for the brownie troop. She is also a Nurse Practitioner. She helps immigrants who might not be able to see a Dr. Sometimes she gives them stitches and vaccinations Ouch!! She even helps the Parents and shows them how to take care of their children. Then she talks to the children. At home she cooks with us She makes the best spaghetti! it's delicious!! On Sundays we go to church. Sometimes we go out to lunch with sister Ginger. My mom also helps sister Ginger by setting up for special parties. I think my mom is very special and I love her! She has set an example for me by showing me how to always help others, she always takes the time to explain things to me. My community is a better place to live because my mom is a kind and generous person.

**Olivia Wilson**  
**Second Place**

**A Great Person**

My great person is my brother Vaughn. Because he helps me and my sister to do what's right. When bullies pick on me or my sister my brother stands up for us. I think he's a very "very" nice brother. Since he goes to my school I always stay as close as I can to him, but he seem not to like it that much.

I know why our city is a better place because of him. It's because he stands up for what's right. Also he doesn't smoke and that sets a good example to everyone. But they obviously don't like that rule. Because he also talks good language. He also listens to good music.

He has always helped me to concentrate on what's good. When I'm not really concentrating on what's good but what's bad he tells me and I start concentrating on what's good. Also he helps me to do nice things to others. My brother sets a very good example to me. My brother tells me a story every night. Then it's my turn to read to him. I don't really like reading to him.

**Willie Karr**  
**Third Place**

**My Uncle Woly**

When terrorist came when my Mom was small child, my Uncle Woly went to this war. There were soldiers standing and just talking. Terroist cam quickly and the terroist killed the soldiers and my Uncle Woly died fast. I lern to fight for our freedom. When I grow up I want to be a soldier.