

Hannah Smith, Age 7
Albuquerque, New Mexico

One time, there lived a girl. Her name was Hannah. She went to gifted education on Monday and Thursday for one hour per day, but she wished she could go more because it was exciting and she got to do unusual things. She was so thankful for it because most things in her regular class seemed simple. In math, she wanted to learn more than basic facts. In literature, she wanted to learn cursive to write stories about magical creatures. All that she could count on for challenge was gifted education.

In gifted math, they did all sorts of different things like learning to count faster by grouping. They also worked on bridges. They figured out how long it took to build bridges and they saw which bridge held the most weight. She was outstanding because she had been to the Causeway bridge in Louisiana. In literature, they learned how to write in cursive and wrote stories about magical creatures just like she wanted. She wrote about a gardener with a beautiful rainbow garden. Hannah's favorite thing they did was invent a new pencil. Hers had pop-out paper and white-out instead of an eraser. She also wrote a couplet about an elephant. It said, "Elephants go slow, but their trunks hang very, very low." All of these activities made her mind feel full.

Hannah was thankful for gifted education because it let her mind explore. She had always longed to learn how to invent things and now she knows how. First, get a piece of paper and write ideas on how you can make something better. Then, draw it on a piece of paper and maybe someday it will be turned into a real thing. Without gifted education, Hannah's mind would not be as open and her dream of inventing would not come true.