

A Not-So-Average Act

A 3rd Person Piece

By Eva T.

There is a house on Shackles Drive. The house is an average house that belonged to an average family with an average cat and an average income. The family consisted of: Mediocre Average (the mom), Regulardo Average (the dad), Ordinary Average (the 13 year old sister), Commoner Average (the 10 year old brother) and So-so Average (the cat).

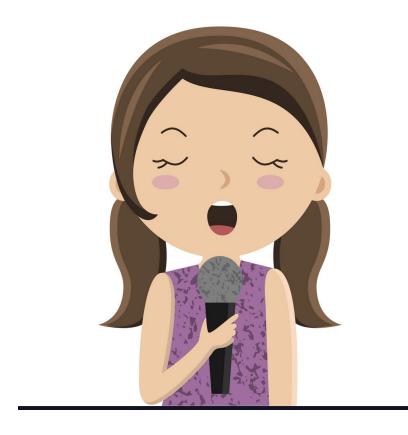
Ordinary had a talent show coming up at school. Being average, Ordinary signed up for the show with a dance act. She would tap dance and sing 'Happy Birthday' at the top of her lungs. She dedicated it to Walt Disney's birthday. She practiced for weeks and every night she would perform for her family and go to bed with a sore throat.

On the night before the competition, Commoner and Mediocre didn't come home from Commoner's basketball game. Regulardo said he had a work meeting, but he could drop Ordinary off at the show. Ordinary had no one to watch her, no one to cheer for her and no one to support her. Ordinary was gloomy all night. When Regulardo dropped her off, he said his meeting was delayed and he could watch some of the show!

On stage, Ordinary was tapping her feet and screeching 'Happy Birthday'. She somehow got a chance to look into the audience and saw a big, glowing sign that said 'BREAK A LEG, ORDINARY!'. She realized that the people holding the sign was her family! Even So-So was there! Ordinary danced and sang her heart out and when she was done, Ordinary heard Commoner's voice. "GO ORDINARY!". Then she heard her mom's voice. "You aren't average, Miss Ordinary Average!". Then she heard her dad's signature whistle. *Whoo-oop!* Finally, Commoner put a microphone next to So-So and he meowed what sounded a lot like 'Yay Ordinary'.

The judges went wild for Ordinary's act and gave her: The Blue Ribbon, The Grand Trophy and The Great Certificate of Extraordinary Talent. Ordinary or not, a person could tell that Ordinary wasn't ordinary at all.





A Not-So-Average Act

A 1st Person Piece

By Eva T.

Hi. I'm Ordinary Usual Average. I live in a house on Shackles Drive. My house is an average house that belongs to my average family with my average cat and I think the average income. My family consists of: Mediocre Average (my mom), Regulardo Average (my dad), Ordinary Average (me, the 13 year old sister), Commoner Average (my 10 year old brother) and So-so Average (my cat).

I had a talent show coming up at school. Being average, I signed up for the show with a dance act. I would tap dance and sing 'Happy Birthday' at the top of my lungs. I dedicated it to Walt Disney's birthday because my family and I love Disney. I practiced for weeks and every night I would perform for my family and go to bed with a sore throat.

On the night before the competition, Commoner and my mom Mediocre didn't come home from Commoner's basketball game. My dad, Regulardo said he had a work meeting, but he could drop me off at the show. I had no one to watch me, no one to cheer for me and no one to support me. I was gloomy all night. When Dad dropped me off, he said his meeting was delayed and he could watch some of my show! Hooray!

On stage, I was tapping my feet and screeching 'Happy Birthday'. I somehow got a chance to look into the audience and I saw a big, glowing sign that said 'BREAK A LEG, ORDINARY!'. I realized that the people holding the sign was my family! Even So-So was there! I danced and sang my heart out and when I was done, I heard Commoner's voice. "GO ORDINARY!". Then I heard my mom's voice. "You aren't average, Miss Ordinary Average!". Then I heard my dad's signature whistle. *Whoo-oop!* Finally, Commoner put a microphone next to So-So and he meowed something along the lines of 'Yay Ordinary'.

The judges loved my act and awarded me The Blue Ribbon, The Grand Trophy, and The Certificate of Extraordinary Talent. My name may be Ordinary, but I won't let that keep me from being extraordinary.

