

# I matter because.....

I matter because I support my family moving to a new house during this pandemic.

First, we went to several neighborhoods nearby or those that were suitable for our family. At last, we decided, as a family, that we should stick with the houses nearby so we wouldn't have to transfer to a new school. Finally, we found a neighborhood that was near Vista Verde, our school, and perfect for our family. We went inside it. We went inside the community office. The lady inside showed us a chart that displayed all the houses we could purchase. Mommy and daddy scanned the chart carefully. We looked at the places where construction workers would build houses. We went outside and observed the real houses that were shown on the map. I observed other houses on the street's shape, color, and positions. Then I would report this information to my parents. Then, we looked at the "real map" again. Then we saw the *perfect* place. Perfect shape, perfect angle, everything was just right. We made plans to purchase the house after it was built *if* it was as we wished. We also, as a family, we made backup plans if the attempt failed to buy the house. Then we went home and thought about it more. We went back to the neighborhood once in a while and we watched the slow process of constructing a house. One day, we went back to the neighborhood's community office. We asked the lady inside to see the model houses. The model houses would show most houses in the neighborhood's floor plan. We observed the floor plan in each model carefully. We went home to discuss it more. After a month, the house was built, and we observed it's every nook and cranny, every small corner. It was perfect, as we had wished with crossed fingers and toes. We purchased it.

After we bought the house, we started to pack whenever we had time. We packed until all our belongings that were not furniture were packed. More than soon, time flew by and it was time to move. We stacked our packagings into stacks. Then, we waited for the moving truck we summoned. We got in our car while we waited. At last, the moving truck pulled into the driveway of our apartment. Daddy went to instruct the movers to haul the packagings onto the truck. Mommy drove us to our new house. Daddy arrived later on with the moving truck behind his car. We went into the yard because we had to maintain social distance and wear face masks if we were to talk to someone. Daddy instructed the movers to place the furniture into the house. I was distracting my brother so he would not be curious, go into the house, and put himself at risk of getting in big trouble. Then, daddy announced that the house was ready to go! We unpacked and organized our belongings. My brother's job was to do my bedroom and his. I was supposed to do the rest of the second floor. We teamed up so the work we were supposed to do by ourselves was a lot quicker. Finally, we went to bed with a satisfied-with-everything feeling in our hearts.

I matter because I care about my family and I help and support my family whenever they need it. I think of my family's feelings. I try to be thoughtful to my family and others. I try to act

kindly. I try to help others, like my family. I try to follow the STAR rules wherever I go. This is why I matter.