

My life has been changed by many different things. I remember when I learned that there was no Santa Claus. I was told by my friend Clive to wait up for Santa, and I did, but Santa never came. Instead, I saw my parents, tired and frazzled, slink down the stairs and lazily pile presents under the tree. My faith was shaken. There was no Santa. I also remember when my younger brother unmade the bed after I had made it up. I got so mad at him that he was picked up by the collar of his Spider-Man pajamas and thrown across the room by me. The nightstand was hit by his head, and his red and blue Spidey p.j.s were stained a darker red by his blood. I was so sorry. I was taught to control my anger by this event, and I was also reminded how much I loved my little brother.

(155 words)

My life has **been** changed by many different things. I remember when I learned that there **was** no Santa Claus. I **was** told by my friend Clive to wait up for Santa, and I did, but Santa never came. Instead, I saw my parents, tired and frazzled, slink down the stairs and lazily pile presents under the tree. My faith **was** shaken. There **was** no Santa. I also remember when my younger brother unmade the bed after I had made it up. I got so mad at him that he **was picked up** by the collar of his Spider-Man pajamas and **thrown** across the room by me. The nightstand **was** hit by his head, and his red and blue Spidey p.j.s **were** stained a darker red by his blood. I **was** so sorry. I **was** taught to control my anger by this event, and I **was** also reminded how much I loved my little brother.

(155 Words)

Many different things have changed my life. I remember when I learned that Santa Claus did not exist. My friend Clive told me to wait up for Santa, and I did, but Santa never came. Instead, I saw my parents, tired and frazzled, slink down the stairs and pile presents under the tree. This image shook my faith. My parents lied about Santa's existence. I also remember when my younger brother unmade the bed after I had made it. He angered me so much that I picked him up by the collar of his pajamas and threw him across the room. His head hit the nightstand and began to bleed, staining his pajamas a dark red. I felt terrible and remorseful, and those feelings taught me to control my anger. That event also reminded me how much I loved my little brother.

(142 Words)

There are many more events that changed my life, but my life was most changed by my little stuffed bunny, Flopsy. Flopsy was given to me on Easter by my parents. He was pink and had funny, floppy ears and a cute white cottontail. Of all his parts, his fluffy tail was loved most by me. He was carried wherever I went. He was taken to breakfast, on the bus, to school, to the playground, to dinner, and to bed. He was taken everywhere. He was a well-loved little bunny, and he was loved most by me.