

My Birthday

Hi my name is Cooper. Last year on my birthday I went to the Y. It was fun because it was my birthday and everyone there started playing keep away. So I joined in.

When I got the ball I ran really fast. When my friends caught up to me, they banded the ball out of my hands. After that, we went to the block pit.

The block pit has a rope that is like a swing. You grab onto it and swing into a pit that is filled with foam blocks. My friends let me go first, and when I jumped in, it felt like I was flying like a bird. When I landed it felt like a really squishy mattress. To get out, it felt like I was swimming in foam. It's hard because the foam stairs are buried underneath the blocks and you have to find them to get out.

Finally my mom yelled, "Cake time!" Everyone was yelling and they were running at my mom.

When we got into the room where the cake was, my mom said, "Cooper gets the first piece." The cake had a baseball on it. I couldn't wait to eat it because it looked so good. It was chocolate cake with thick chocolate frosting.

When I blew out the candles, I wished for a dog. But I didn't get one.

After we ate the yummy cake I opened my presents. I got a bunch of presents. And one of them was a remote control helicopter.

Before everyone went home I gave out goodie bags. There were small foam baseballs, pencils with baseballs on them, and candy in each bag. It was the best birthday ever.