

Third Place Prose – Elementary School

“Paper Knight”

By: Grayson Broughman

Grade: 3

School: Shay Elementary

Chapter One

Hi. I am Paperknight. I have a best friend, a glue stick. I call him Elmer. It is so funny when he falls because his head sticks where he falls and he can't get up again. Anyway, we have been best friends forever. We have gone to the beach together, to the skatepark, and to the hotdog stand and so much more. But today is our first day of helping the 1st grade with their math papers. I am scared that they will laugh at me because I am a piece of paper and they will also laugh at my best friend too. So we have to leave in an hour to visit those kids. I'm good at reading, not math, so I am extra nervous. Times up! Me and my best friend have to go. OH NO! I'm getting a lot more nervous.

When we got to the first grade class, all of the kids just stared at me and Elmer. All I thought was, What a nightmare! They were trying really hard not to laugh at the piece of paper and the Glue Stick visiting their classroom. I was so embarrassed. Elmer did not know what to do. About two minutes later, we got partnered up with a buddy. The kid I got partnered with was named Steve. He seemed nice but he didn't seem excited to work with me. I said, “Let's get started.”

“No offense but I don't need help from a piece of paper,” Steve said. I looked at Elmer, his buddy was the smartest kid in first grade. Not fair, I thought because he just let the first grader do all of the work while he took a nap on the desk and his head got stuck to it. And I had to get his head off the desk.

Chapter Two

As I went home at 3:00, I thought about that first grade stuff, like Elmer and Steve, and it made me tired, so I just went to bed. I was still dreaming about first grade and all of that when I realized that we could have an awesome time together. The next day I woke up at 5:00 in the morning and I woke up my mom. I asked her if I could go to Elmer's house. She said, “Fine.” So I rode my bike to Elmer's house. When I got there, he was sleepwalking in his lawn! “Elmer wake up! I want to tell you something!” He was still sleepwalking, so I played “I'm Stuck on You.” He got up and started dancing. “Okay,” I said, “back to what I was saying. So I wa—”

“Is it about me?” Elmer interrupted.

“No, don't interrupt me!” I shouted. “Ok so I was thinking about first grade and all of that and we could study harder with our buddies.

“Ya. I'd like that,” Elmer said in a weird voice.

“We'll go get your first grade partner. Then I will get mine. Wait, before you go, what is your buddy's name?” I asked.

“Richard,” Elmer said.” At 10:00 the four of us got in a circle and screamed, “Let’s pass the test!”

Chapter Three

The first grade teacher said two groups can combine, so then me, Steve, Richard and Elmer joined together. But the teacher said, “Hey fifth graders. I promised your teacher for you to stop, drop, and read. So, Richard, since the fifth graders are taking a reading break, you have to help Steve because you’re really good at math.”

“Alright,” said Richard. “The first answer is C.”

“Alright, C,” said Steve, and he wrote that down. But Paperknight was looking at Steve and Richard! And Elmer fell on his head in the first grade hallway and could see Richard and Steve too. Richard wrote a different answer down on his paper. About 35 minutes later, they finished and they turned their papers in and walked away. The teacher looked them over. Richard’s were all right. Steve’s were all wrong. The teacher, Mrs. Sanders, said to herself, Richard was supposed to be helping Steve, but he really was not helping. So she erased Richard’s and Steve’s names and wrote Richard’s name on the paper that had all the wrong answers and wrote Steve’s name on the paper that got all the right answers. And Steve, Paperknight and Elmer were now known as The Best Study Buddies.

~The End~