

Writing an Autobiography from a Grandparent's Point of View

by Andrea Salcedo

When I was a baby, I was funny. I remember when my bird was chasing me. A funny thing that happened was when I took the keys so my dad couldn't leave. When I ate, I was messy. The food was all over the ground.

Second grade was the best grade of my life. I remember going to Mexico. I had the best teacher in the whole wide world. In P.E., I enjoyed playing elbow tag.

In high school, I was a cool student. I was the best cheerleader in the world. Traveling to San Francisco was fun. My goal was to graduate from high school.

As an adult, many exciting things happened to me. I went to UCLA. After college I became a teacher at Bryte School. I lived in a two story house.

As a grandma, I have good memories of my life. I wish my children will be rich and happy. I know my children will always remember me.

2nd Grade, Bryte Elementary School