

Name \_\_\_\_\_

## Personal Narrative

Title: A Good Deed on a Snowy Day

It was a cold and wintry day.  
Usually, my brother Caden and I  
would have school. But not today!  
We had a snow day.

Dad did not have a snow day.  
He still had to go to work. "I'll  
probably be home late," he said  
with a sigh. "Travel will be slow  
with all the snow."

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**Personal Narrative** (continued)

The snow came down thicker and faster. Caden and I went outside and threw snowballs. We made a fort. We had fun!

We saw our neighbors coming home from work. They were tired, and they still had to shovel their sidewalks.

Caden and I thought of Dad. He would be tired, too. We decided to help! We shoveled our sidewalk and Mrs. Henshaw's walk next door.



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**Personal Narrative** (continued)

“Look at what you’ve done!”  
Dad said, smiling brightly as he  
arrived home. “You two make  
me proud.” That made my heart  
swell with happiness. I knew Mrs.  
Henshaw would be glad and  
surprised, too.

Caden and I agreed: having a  
snow day is fun. It is great to play  
in the snow. But the best part of  
this day was helping others!

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