

HO-34 Example of Personal Narrative

My New Kite

One windy day I got a new kite. I had not flown a kite in a long time. My dad took me to a big field to fly it. When we opened the package, a big gust of wind blew the instructions away! My dad had to figure out how to put the kit together. It wasn't easy because the wind kept blowing everything, but we got it put together.

Then my dad let me hold the kite in my hand. A huge gust of wind came by. I let go of my kite, held onto the string, and the kite went with the wind way up into the sky. I kept on letting more and more string out until all the string was out. My kite was so high I could hardly see it! I thought that it looked like a tiny dot.

Suddenly, it got close to a tree. I pulled it in the opposite direction. My kite was in trouble. To make matters worse, it started to rain. As I reeled my kite in, it started to pour. I save my kite just in time. I can't wait for the next windy day to fly my kite again.