

Elana

### The Two Lucky Winners!

One day Gabby got a letter that offered a chance to come to the White House. The only thing was that Gabby had to choose a number from 0 to 5,600 and Gabby had 5,000 people competing against her. Only two could be the lucky winners. Gabby had never been a lucky person. Yesterday Gabby fell in a puddle of mud in her new clothes that were her favorite. It is like those machines where you try and get the stuffed animals but you never win, so you go home with an empty wallet and a sad face. Five days later, another piece of mail addressed to Gabby was delivered. Gabby opened the envelope and it said, "We hereby offer you a chance to win a trip to the White House so you may come and explore its wonders and see a lifetime experience. Also, we provide food, pictures, and autographs. Hope you win!" That late afternoon, she was thinking about being one of the two people who could go to the White House. That would be such a wonderful and amazing adventure! If Gabby could go, she'd bring a camera, pictures so they can do autographs, and a big bag for the free food! When Gabby hears the word free, a voice in her head says, "Go get it and take it. It's free!" After that, Gabby would show her friends, classmates, and family members that Gabby got to go to the White House. Just thinking about it would be a blast. That night, Gabby said to herself, "Maybe my bad luck will turn around to become something good." So Gabby put in her favorite number, or should I say her lucky number. "Three-hundred and seventy-six! That's my number," said Gabby. Sealing the envelope made Gabby think that if she didn't get in she would have better things to do anyway. The sun rose and the birds were chirping. "What a beautiful day," Gabby said in a cheerful voice. Gabby was as

curious as a detective with a suspect to find out if her number was the lucky one! “Now this beautiful day would have to wait!” Gabby popped on the television to channel two! Gabby’s eyes stared at the T.V with her full attention like a lion hunting it’s prey. They announced, “Three-hundred and seventy-six and twenty-three are the winning numbers. Congratulations! You shall meet us at 7:00! You get a free trip to the White House and we provide food, pictures, and autographs. Thank you.” “I won?! I get to go to the White House? Yes!” Gabby screamed. The next day, Gabby packed a big bag, a lot of pictures, and a camera. She came with a lovely dress and a flower in her hair. The bus arrived. “I got this,” Gabby said to herself. She was frightened, even terrified, but she was happy that her bad luck had washed me. Before she took a step into the bus, there sat a puddle of mud waiting for her bad day to begin. But not this time! She leaped over it and checked on her dress. Not even a drop of mud. She entered the White House. Gabby turned on the camera: boom boom flash. Gabby took pictures as if she were a photographer. Free food! She buried food inside her bag until it weighed up to 7 pounds. She looked and gazed all around her at the beautiful pictures. There sat Obama waiting to sign autographs. Gabby’s mouth stood wide open with a smile. If she were a dog right now, her tail would be wagging. Gabby would go back to school with an amazing story!