

## Tomsett's Library Learning Commons

This month, Tomsett's Library Learning Commons Book Club Pick is *Front Desk* by Kelly Yang. We held a writing contest - just like in the book! The students were asked to write a story about a motel. Congratulations to the winners - Saranya and Rebecca.



### If I Owned a Motel by - Saranya, Grade 4

If I owned a motel, I would build an extra drive-thru. If there's lots of cars checking in, an extra drive-thru would be excellent. I would also organize contests if the people in my motel get bored. I will also have a café. I will produce amazing smoothies and pastries and delicacies. I will also buy an arcade. It will have tons of video games. I'll build a homeroom so people (kids) can study and not waste time and catch up on their studies. Other than that, I think that's what I'll do when I have a motel.

### Sunny's Motel by Rebecca, Grade 7

Waking up in my sunny motel suite, I peer out the window, staring out into the pinkish-orangy glowing sunrise. I carefully go back in my head, trying to remember the things I need to do on this big day - decorate the cake, sew roses onto the bride's dress, tidy the room where the event will be held. The thought of this wedding business gave me a huge boost of energy. I sprang out of my bed eager to start the day. I started by heading to the kitchen to help decorate the vanilla three tier cake. Walking in, I caught a whiff of that delicious, freshly baked cake smell but I didn't enjoy it for long because immediately the mean chefs kicked me out. "No children allowed in here, sorry kid!" I was devastated. Decorating the cake was the one thing that I wanted to do the most. "Oh well," I said to myself "it can't be helped. I'm too young to be in the kitchen." So I strolled over to the room where the wedding was to be held. I walked in admiring the gorgeous blush-pink roses when some old ladies yelled at me. "No flower girls before the wedding begins!!!!" one lady screamed, holding a crying baby. "But - " I began. "No if or buts!" she yelled. I made it out of the room fast enough to not hear any more insults thrown at me, but I swear I heard yelling as I left the room crying. I ran up to my parent's room and knocked on the door as loud as I could. Mom and Dad answered the door as I burst into tears explaining how nobody lets me help them. My mom said, "It's because you're not wearing your Sunny's Motel Uniform!" So, I put on my uniform and helped with decorating the cake, mending the dress, and decorating the wedding room. I had so much fun.