GREAT DAY WILDCAT



It was Wyatt's **first day in school**, and while eating lunch in the cafeteria, he saw a girl named Willow drop her tray, and **"Ka-blash!"** Her lunch spilled everywhere. Rather than get upset, Willow pronounced, "Well, this is a **great day** to be a **wildcat**," and proceeded to pick up the mess. A boy named Wes **stepped in to help**. She smiled, and said "Thanks!"

Later, while playing at recess, Wyatt saw Willow trip and skin her knee.

He could tell it hurt, but was surprised by Willow's reaction.

After brushing a tear from her cheek, she said, "This is a great day to be a wildcat." Then a girl named Wendy came up to her and said, "You should get a bandaid on that.

Let's go to the nurse's office."

Willow smiled and said, "Thanks!"

On the bus ride home, Willow's backpack unzipped, and everything fell out on the floor. Again she said, "This a great day to be a wildcat!" This time Wyatt stepped in to help pick things up, then he asked her, "Willow, I've seen three bad things happen to you today, and each time you say 'This is a great day to be a wildcat.' Why do you say that?"

Willow replied, "Here at this school, we are all wildcats. We have wildcat friends, and we all care about each other, and help each other. It's the wildcat way.

So no matter what happens, I know I have friends who care, and will help me.

That makes every day a great day to be a wildcat!"

After all of her things were gathered up, Willow smiled and said, "Thanks for your help! Isn't it a great day to be a wildcat!"

