GREAT DAY BULLDOG



It was Bryan's **first day in school**, and while eating lunch in the cafeteria, he saw a girl named Brook drop her tray, and "**Ka-blash!**" Her lunch spilled everywhere.

Rather than get upset, Brook pronounced, "Well, this is a **great day** to be a **bulldog**," and proceeded to pick up the mess. A boy named Ben **stepped in to help**. She smiled, and said "Thanks!"

Later, while playing at recess, Bryan saw Brook **trip** and **skin her knee**.

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

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

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

Brook smiled and said,

"Thanks!"

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



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Brook replied, "Here at this school, we are all buildogs. We have buildog friends, and we all care about each other, and help each other. It's the buildog 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 buildog!"

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