GREAT DAY GLADIATOR

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

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

Later, while playing at recess, Gary saw Gwen trip and skin her knee.

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

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

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

Gwen smiled and said, "Thanks!"

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

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

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