

Hannah

By Meaghan

I love Hannah! Hannah is my electric wheelchair and is my pride and joy.

I named her Hannah because that has a nice ring to it.

I would drive her every day for 40 hours, if my mother would let me!

Having Hannah makes me feel so free. I love driving when the wind is blowing through my hair and all over me.

I'm so relieved that I can escape outside when I am supposed to be doing math, spelling or homework.

Without anybody at our side, Hannah and I could go to a party by ourselves.

We would fly down the road at 1000km an hour, leaving my family standing in the middle of the road yelling, "Come back here!"

Hannah is very special to me. I feel like a very lucky ducky to be able to be one with her!

Grade 7 was the best.

It was the coolest year yet.

We did lots of things, and stuff.

Like fine arts, listening to music, driving my wheelchair and recess.

In fine arts, painting was excellent, pottery was too. I made a teapot, heart and two bowls for you.

Recess was meant for hanging out with friends, but eating was the best, whatever my mom sends.

Practicing driving my “Hannah” outside was really fun.

But leaving my mark on the doorways, was the very best I’ve done!

When my grade 7 class leaves our busy room, my buddy and I to the internet we zoom.

We listen to Hannah, Miley and smile at Taylor, I feel like dancing instead of working, but we do that later!

DD and I make trouble wherever we are. She tells me I will always be her shining star.

Yes, grade 7 was my best year yet! But I can’t wait until grade 8.