

Washington, USA

hen I was in first grade, I had a spelling test every Friday. One week I practiced

really hard, but I still couldn't get the word poisonous right. When it was time to take the test, I decided to write the word poisonous on the back of the paper I used to cover my test. I quickly put the paper in my desk so that I wouldn't be tempted to cheat, but

I secretly took it out again when it was almost time for the word poisonous. As I thought about the word poisonous, I had a strong feeling that cheating was poison to my spirit. So I put the paper back in my desk for good! I still didn't spell the word poisonous right, but I felt great and peaceful inside about not cheating and for choosing the right.