

Alexis to the Rescue

by

Alexis Garrison

Children's Literature
College of Education
University of Louisiana at Lafayette

Author's Purpose

The author's purpose of this children's story is to document our culture, to add examples of real Louisiana stories for young children. This story can be classified as a personal narrative fiction story, written in a stream of consciousness from the author. The grade level that is most appropriate is 3rd to 5th grade. The overall tone of the author through the story is hopeful.

Alexis to the Rescue



This story is dedicated to my mother for teaching me right from wrong.

Has there ever been a time in your life that you thought you were doing the right thing and it turned out to be terribly wrong? Well, that is what happened to me. You may be asking well who are you? My name is Alexis Garrison, but I go by Lexis, Lele, Cadillac, Ladybug, but I prefer Lexx with two x's. I'm in the fourth grade and I live with my older brother and momma. My brother's name is Alexander and he actually named me. I'm glad he did because I'm not sure if I would want to be named something like Ashley or Destiny. Nope! Alexis fits me perfectly.

I live in an apartment in Houston, Texas where my brother and I share a room. Yes, I said share a room. Shocked right? Tell me about it. This girl has no personal space unless I'm in the bathroom admiring myself. What? Now I can't admire myself? Sheesh? When I look in the mirror, I see an African American female. A very tall one at that. I stand at 5ft 8in tall. I know. Very tall for my age.

It's in my genes; can't live without them minus well get used to it. Besides my height, another unique thing about myself is my eyes. I have heterochromia. This means I have two color eyes, blue and brown. I like to call them cat eyes and I think they are very pretty. Hmm let's see, I wear glasses and I'm skinny as a stick. That's pretty much it about me. Now let's get into how I got myself in this sticky situation.

It was a stormy, summer day and my older brother, Alex and I were trapped in the house. You could smell the rain coming in the wind.

"Boom, Boom, BOOOM," rumbled the thunder outside.

"I'm tired of being stuck in the house", I said to my brother.

"I wanna go outside and play", I groaned.

"Mom said we have to stay in the house until she gets home from work," said Alex

"Ugh!

"Go play in the room or something if you're so bored," Alex said aggravated and rolled his eyes.

"Fine." I said as I stumped off into the room slamming the door behind me.

My brother and I share a room, so I have my side and he has his. In our room there really is not much to do. I have a television, some toys and a kitchen set because I like to cook. I decided to watch my favorite show on the PBS kids

channel, “Fetch! with Ruff Ruffman” it came on in the afternoon every school day. He is really funny. He has a cat as his boss and a mouse as his intern. That all is just crazy because cats and dogs aren’t supposed to like each other, and cats are supposed to eat mice. When really the cat and mouse is always helping the dog out of trouble.

While watching television I occasionally would look out the window. My window does not have much of a view. Just the parking lot, the dumpster, and the sky.

“Boom, Boom, BOOOM!” bright lighting strikes across the dark sky. Geez it seems like it’s going to storm any second now I thought.

All of a sudden, I hear a loud, “MEOW” and as I turn to look back out the window a see a tiny kitten fall into the dumpster.

“OH NO!” I screeched as I jumped to my feet. What am I supposed to do? I can’t leave out the house because Alex won’t let me and plus mom said no. Think Alexis, Think. What to do when there is an emergency? BINGO! Adults always say in case there is an emergency that you can’t help, call 911! I zoomed over to the corded house phone in our room, punching in the numbers, 9-1-1.

“Operator, what’s your emergency?” said the women calmly through the phone.

What should I say? Is this even an emergency? I don't know what to do anymore. I was stuck, all I could do was hang up the phone without a word. Okay were going to fake like that never happened. Shh! It stays between you and me. I didn't want to be in the room any longer, so I went back into the living room with Alex. He's watching "SpongeBob SquarePants", so I guess I can sit down and watch that with him. The rain is finally starting to slack up. Then there was a knock at the door. I got up to answer it and you would not believe who was at the door, the fire department. Just taking one look at them, I hurried up and closed the door back and went sit back down.

"KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK!" the sound got louder.

"Why didn't you answer the door?" asked Alex puzzled.

"I'm not supposed to." I relied back coolly.

Alex simply looked at me strangely and went open the door.

"We got a call that traced back to this address. The operated asked if there was anything wrong and there was no reply, so they sent out dispatch to investigate" stated the man at the door.

"Well it's only my sister and I home, and I didn't call the police so that only leaves one person" Alex said knowingly.

“The police should only be called for emergency purposes. Please make sure she does not make a false call again because there are other important emergencies that need to be taken care of” the man said in a serious tone.

“Yes sir. I’m so sorry about that it won’t happen again” Alex said respectfully and shut the door.

Alex walked back over to where I was sitting.

“Momma is going to be home soon and I’m going to tell her what you did” taunted Alex.

Not even 15 minutes later I hear the sound of footsteps coming up the stairs. I ran faster than the speed of light into the bathroom and locked the door. I heard momma ask Alex how the day was, and he began to tattle on me. All I could do was close my eyes and say a prayer.

“ALEXIS come here this instant!” screamed my momma.

Oh no I’m in big trouble now.

“Is what Alex said to me true?” my momma stern face.

“Yes ma’am”, I said with tears the in my eyes.

“Why did you do that?” Questioned my momma.

“Because the little kitty fell into the dumpster during the rain, and I was just trying to help it” I said with tears running down my face.

Suddenly my mother’s expression softened.

“Awe baby girl, just because the cat fell into the dumpster doesn’t mean it can’t get out on its own,” spoke momma gently.

“Cats can up as high as the sky if they really want to. I promise you the kitty was not stuck,” continued momma.

“Are you sure the little kitty is not stuck in the dumpster?” I asked innocently.

“I’m very sure, now dry your eyes sweetie and go get ready for dinner.”

Now that day I did not get whooped, and I’m very grateful for that, but I can say I can’t make any more phone calls in our room anymore. The only house phone we have is in the kitchen, away from the window where you can’t possibly see a cat fall into the dumpster.

Vocabulary

Emergency: a serious, unexpected, and often dangerous situation requiring immediate action.

Dispatch: the sending of someone or something to a destination or for a purpose.

Gene: DNA, the hereditary material in humans and almost all other organisms.

Heterochromia: the presence of different colored eyes in the same person.

Investigate: carry out research or study into (a subject, typically one in a scientific or academic field) so as to discover facts or information.

Slack: decrease or reduce in intensity, quantity, or speed.

Traced: find or discover by investigation.

Unique: being the only one of its kind; unlike anything else.

References

Louisiana Believes State Standards. (2011). https://www.louisianabelieves.com/docs/default-source/academic-curriculum/standards---k-12-social-studies.pdf?sfvrsn=24665cc3_39

Social Studies

Standard 4: People, Land, Environment

1. 3.4.1 Compare and contrast the physical features of various regions of Louisiana

Standard 5: Government and Political Systems

1. 3.5.1 Explain the difference between rules and laws

Standard 6: Citizenship

1. 3.6.2 Describe the qualities of a good leader and citizen

Louisiana Believes State Standards. (2022). https://www.louisianabelieves.com/docs/default-source/teacher-toolbox-resources/k-12-ela-standards.pdf?sfvrsn=52b98a1f_38

ELA

Key Ideas and Details

1. Recount stories, including fables, folktales, and myths from diverse cultures; determine the central message, lesson, or moral and explain how it is conveyed through key details in the text.
2. Describe characters in a story (e.g., their traits, motivations, or feelings) and explain how their actions contribute to the sequence of events.

Craft and Structure

3. Describe the overall structure of a story, including describing how the beginning introduces the story and the ending concludes the action.

References

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Author's Bio



Alexis Garrison is an Elementary Education major at the University of Louisiana at Lafayette. She has an interest in cooking and baking, volunteering, and reading books. Her hobbies include checking on her nieces and nephew every day, clearance shopping, watching anime and hanging out with friends. Alexis wants to be an elementary school teacher when she finishes college, and she's also interested in earning library certification.