Personal Narrative Example

Title	Mashed Potato Pizza
Introduction	My grandpa always tells me that people who laugh at their own mistakes will get everyone else to laugh along with them. Yesterday, I learned that he is right.
Beginning of the Story	"Stay in line," Mrs. Martin said. I knew right away that my friend Naomi wouldn't be able to cut. I looked at Naomi and frowned. Soon, the line began to move faster, and I followed along hoping that there would still be pizza. When I reached the counter, I looked at the choices. I could only see chicken and mashed potatoes, macaroni and cheese, and fish. I could hear the rumbling of my very disappointed stomach. Then, out of the corner of my eye, I saw one last piece of pepperoni pizza. I got so excited.
Middle Events	"Pepperoni pizza," I said politely. Mrs. Martin handed me the pizza. I took the paper plate so quickly that the pizza slid off the plate. I tried to save it, but the pizza landed in the pan of hot, buttery mashed potatoes. I could feel my face turning redder and redder. All I could hear was laughter from the kids in line. As I looked at the upside-down pizza, I heard Mrs. Martin's voice. "Maria, would you like a side of mashed potatoes with your pizza?"
End of the Story	I looked up and saw Naomi. She was laughing too. With a nervous smile, I said, "Of course." Mrs. Martin smiled and scooped the mashed potato pizza on my plate. I looked around at my friends, and we all laughed again.
Conclusion	I never really believed my grandpa until I saw my friends laughing with me. The laughing made me feel good instead of just clumsy.

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