

PBS  
KIDS

# WRITERS CONTEST

PRESENTED BY



PBS Reno

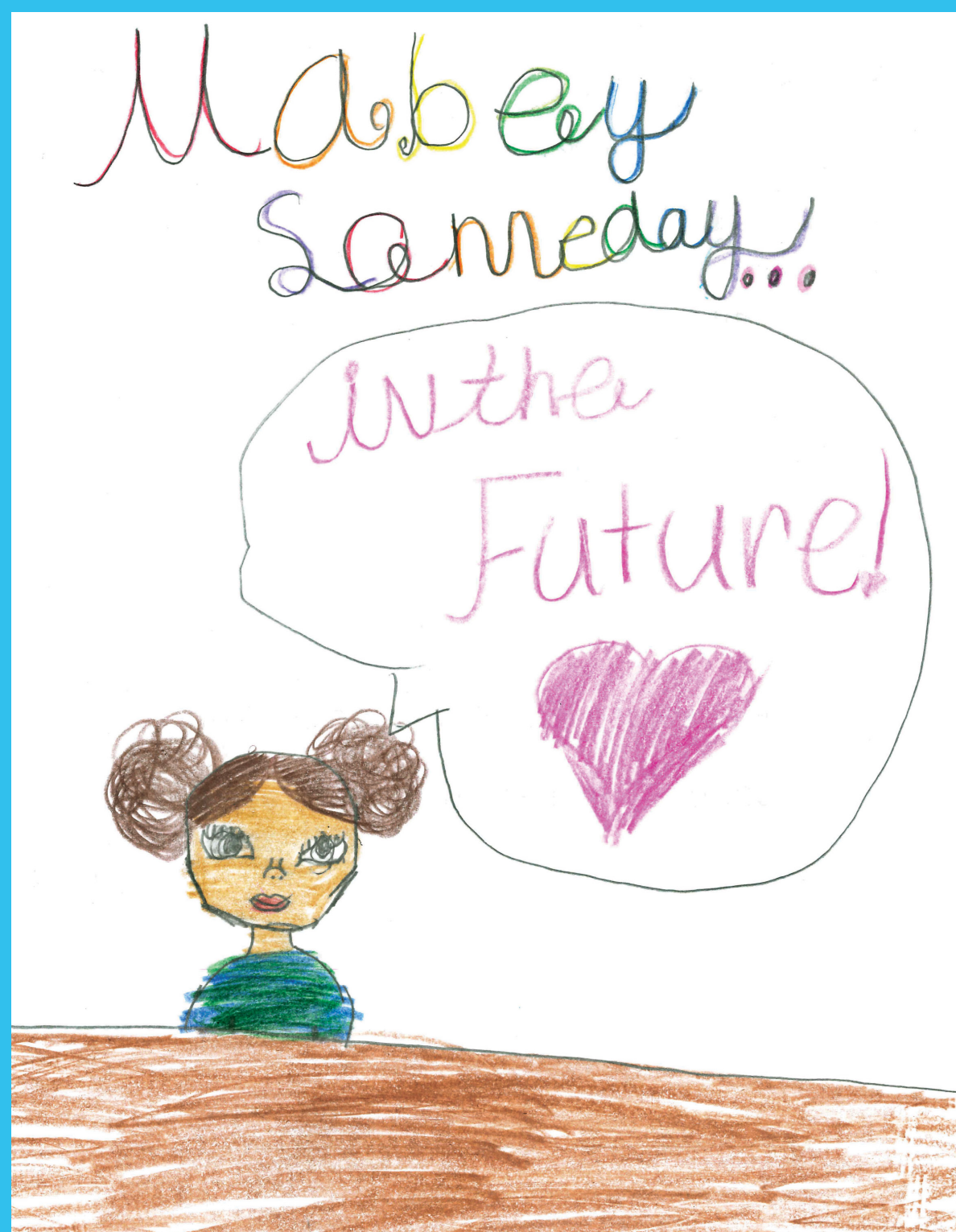
2025

SECOND GRADE: 1st Place

"Maybe Someday...  
in the Future!"

by Sparrow

Nick Poulakidas Elementary School



Hi, my name is Mirabella. I am nine years old and have curly brown hair, big brown eyes, dark brown skin, a button nose and my ears pierced. A lot of people say I'm creative, curious, kind and helpful. Now I can agree I am some of these things but not all of them. I dream to one day be a biologist and travel to take pictures.

This morning, I saw my dad about to go outside to go take photographs of the deer in the woods, so I asked to come with him. He said, "Yes, but ask your mom too." I ran into the kitchen; the smell of eggs and bacon filled the air. I asked her if I could go with my dad and she said, "No, I don't want you to get hurt. There's lots of dangerous creatures out there and your dad will be paying attention to his photographs." I was so angry, but I knew that in the inside I wasn't just angry, I was sad.

I kept arguing with her, but suddenly my mom shouted, "Go to your room!" I ran to my room. Frustration filled me. I started crying and thought that I'd never get my dream job because it was far away and mom would be worried. Then my whale sounds and stuffie calmed me down and I fell asleep.

In my dream, I travelled into the future and saw me graduating college with a scholarship in my hand for my dream job! Older me saw me and realized I was younger her. She showed me around and there was a twisty building and hovering cars. Smelly smoke filled the air, there was even a train with no track! Older me and my older friends told me I would get my dream job. Just then, they said goodbye.

My mom woke me up. She said sorry and let me go with my dad. I heard birds chirping and a river flowing. I was so excited that I went! I think maybe someday I will get my dream job.

