

Filing Papers

(Story words: papers, first, school, teachers)

Luis came into the kitchen. There were stacks of documents everywhere. His mom was holding some papers. Luis said, “What are you doing?”

Mom said, “I am filing papers.”

Luis said, “All of them? Why?”

“No, thank goodness,” said Mom. “Most of this stuff can be tossed or shredded. But some things will get saved in my files in case we want to consult them again. This big stack on the floor is my toss pile.”

Bill said, “How do you know what to file?”

“Well, I save our bank statements and other things. Would you like to see my files?” Mom opened the filing cabinet

beside her desk. Bill could see a lot of files with labels. A thin file said “Leo,” the name of their cat. In that file were papers from the vet with the dates of Leo’s visits and shots. A thick file said “dentist,” and he could see some bills from their trips to the dentist.

The thickest file said “Randolph E.S.” which was the name of Luis’s school. “Can I look at my old grades?” Luis asked.

“You bet,” said Mom while grabbing the file.

Luis opened the file and saw what Mr. Sanchez had written about him in first grade. “Luis likes to joke and have fun, and I am impressed by his kindness to his classmates. He is mindful of how a joke will affect a friend.”

Mom said, “Filing papers is kind of a dull job, but when stacks of papers begin to pile up, I like to spend an hour or

so filing, so the job does not become too big. Plus, when I can find things fast, I impress myself with my filing skills.”