

Draft 1

My sister and I have shared a room since I was a baby. It's not just a room with desks and beds and stained carpeting. * It's a room full of memories. |

When I was two we moved up stairs. * We ^{15th floor on 10th street} moved in her little bed and my big crib. Since then ~~the~~ the walls have * seen us put on lots of make up, become our base as we ran relay races when our parents were not watching, they have felt us dance. * Add more about dancing.

Now that I am ten, my sister and I still share a room. We have made up games in that room. We have played with stuffed animals, pretending they were real people. ~~at~~ we played maids, painters, and princesses, ^{caraboo} from far off lands. * At night, I look around the room and make movie mind pictures of us doing those things again. The camera rolling farther and farther back. Now that my sister is 13, she wants her own room, without too many Barbies and more room on the shelves for her trophies. * she says she is tired of me complaining about her messy desk, when mine is just as bad. She is tired of sharing the bathroom. *

My parents are changing everything for my sister and me. My sister is moving into my parents room, my parents ~~are~~ ^{are} moving into our room and I am moving into the study. so we will all have

our own space. I will get new carpeting, my
~~to~~ own ~~space~~ computer, my own bookshelf
and a double bed - for when I have friends
sleep over, I am excited about all ^{of} this, but
I am scared too. I will have my privacy, but
I will probably be lonely.

Suzannah's first draft, p. 2.