

Charlie's Good Luck Bracelet



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THE ATMOSPHERE SURROUNDING
TYPICALLY CLUSTERED ELEMENTARY CLASSROOM WAS
RATHER CALM AS CHARLIE RESTED HIS HEAD ON A
SLIGHTLY WORN DESK FILLED WITH SCRIBBLES OF BORED
STUDENTS. HE OBSERVED HOW THE COLORFUL WALLS
WERE CAREFULLY DECORATED WITH EDUCATIONAL
CHARTS AS HE EAGERLY ANTICIPATED THE BELL WHICH
MARKED THE END OF THE SCHOOL DAY AND THE
BEGINNING OF THE WEEKEND.



**"RING, RING!" SOUNDED THE SCHOOL BELL
SIGNALING THE END OF THE SCHOOL DAY
AND THE BEGINNING OF THE WEEKEND.
CHARLIE WASTED NO TIME HEADING
HOME.**



TOMORROW WOULD BE THE FINAL ROUND OF THE ELEMENTARY SCHOOL'S SPELLING BEE CHAMPIONSHIPS AND CHARLIE WAS A FINALIST. HE ALWAYS ENJOYED ENTERING LOCAL SPELLING BEE COMPETITIONS BUT HE WOULD ONLY PLACE SECOND OR THIRD. HE FELT THAT THIS WOULD BE HIS YEAR TO FINALLY COME FIRST AS HE RECEIVED A VERY SPECIAL BRACELET FROM HIS GRANDMOTHER AS A CHRISTMAS GIFT.



CHARLIE BELIEVED THAT THERE WAS GOOD LUCK IN THE BRACELET AS HE WON THE PREVIOUS ROUNDS OF THE COMPETITION WEARING IT AND NO LONGER WANTED TO PRACTICE SPELLING WORDS THAT HE WAS UNFAMILIAR WITH.

CHARLIE BUSTED THROUGH HIS FRONT DOOR WITH EXCITEMENT AS HE SHOUTED "I'M HOME!"



HIS MOTHER GREETED HIM WITH A HUG AND ENCOURAGED HIM TO PRACTICE FOR TOMORROW AFTER TAKING A SHOWER AND EATING HIS DINNER.

CHARLIE'S SMILE TURNED INTO A FROWN AT THE WORDS OF HIS MOTHER AND HE QUICKLY RESPONDED BY SAYING "MOMMY, I DON'T NEED TO PRACTICE WHEN I HAVE MY GOOD LUCK BRACELET, IT'S ONLY A WASTE OF TIME."



CHARLIE'S MOTHER DISAGREED, "HONEY YOU KNOW THAT PRACTICE MAKES PERFECT AND THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS GOOD LUCK, YOU NEED TO PRACTICE."

HE RELUCTANTLY FOLLOWED HER INSTRUCTIONS BECAUSE HE BELIEVED SHE KNEW BEST ALTHOUGH HE HAD HIS GOOD LUCK BRACELET.

THE FOLLOWING MORNING CHARLIE GOT UP LATE BECAUSE HE DID NOT REMEMBER TO SET HIS ALARM AND HIS MOTHER OVERSLEPT.



HE HURRIEDLY HAD BREAKFAST, TOOK A SHOWER AND GOT DRESSED. HE RUSHED OUT THE DOOR AND INTO HIS MOTHER'S OLD BLUE SEDAN, NOT REALIZING THAT HE LEFT HIS GOOD LUCK BRACELET.



CHARLIE AND HIS MOTHER ARRIVED AT THE COMPETITION EARLIER THAN EXPECTED BECAUSE THERE WAS NOT MUCH TRAFFIC ON THE ROAD.

FOR THIRTY MINUTES CHARLIE'S MOTHER SAT STILL IN HER SEAT, ANXIOUSLY WATCHING HER SON COMPETE KNOWING THAT HE WAS NOT WEARING HIS SPECIAL BRACELET, EVEN THOUGH SHE DID NOT BELIEVE IN GOOD LUCK.

AFTER WHAT FELT LIKE ETERNITY A LOUD SOUND WHICH ECHOED THROUGHOUT THE BUILDING SIGNALLED THE END OF THE COMPETITION. "MY SON WON!" BOOMED A FEMALE VOICE FROM THE AUDIENCE. IT WAS CHARLIE'S MOTHER.



CHARLIE WAS PLACED FIRST, CLAIMING THE TITLE OF THE 2020 ELEMENTARY SPELLING BEE CHAMPIONSHIPS. "HONEY I AM EXTREMELY PROUD OF YOU!" SHOUTED HIS MOTHER AS SHE RUSHED TOWARDS HIM WITH OPEN ARMS.



CHARLIE EXCITEDLY ACCEPTED HIS MOTHER'S HUG ALTHOUGH IN DISBELIEF.

"MOMMY, I TOLD YOU THAT MY BRACELET WAS VERY SPECIAL AND GIVES ME GOOD LUCK", HE SAID TO HIS MOTHER.

SHE GAVE HIM A WIDE SMILE FROM CHEEK TO CHEEK AND TOLD HIM THAT THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS GOOD LUCK.

“CHARLIE, YOU ARE A BRILLIANT CHILD WHO DOESN'T NEED LUCK TO ACHIEVE WHAT YOU WANT, PRACTICE ALWAYS MAKES PERFECT” SAID HIS MOTHER AS SHE HUGGED HIM TIGHTER.

CHARLIE'S BRACELET STILL HOLDS A VERY SPECIAL PLACE IN HIS HEART BUT HE NO LONGER CALLS IT THE 'GOOD LUCK' BRACELET BECAUSE SUCCESS ONLY COMES FROM ADEQUATE PREPARATION.

THE END