

99 WRITING

# Letter to Kiwi

by Amaya, 826michigan

**TYPE**  
**NARRATIVE**

Remember the first time that we met, when my mom bought you in the grocery store? After that you were right in the center of the bowl. You were the best looking – no bumps – and you were the ripest kiwi. When I picked you up, you felt soft and when I started cutting you it felt so soft and juicy. You were as green and ripe as a tree that had been rained on for hours. I bit into you and at first you had this really good sour sort of taste like Sour Patch Kids. Then after that it was this really pure burst of sweetness that was as sweet as a soft, ripened peach. Your taste was just like my favorite candy, Sour Patch Kids: sour, then sweet.

The reason why I like you is because you are like candy, but healthy! My favorite reason why I like you so much is because you are a mix of sweet and sour and that is a taste that people could devour. Your brother was nasty too, and now you are both sliding down my throat and going into my stomach. I am so glad that I met you and ate you.

Sincerely,

Amaya