

WRITING**Untitled**

by Emma D., Grade 4,
826LA

TYPE**PERSUASIVE****GENRE****GRADE 4**

Dear President,

My name is Emma Diaz and I am 9 years old. I live in Venice, California. One thing you should know about me is that I see a therapist to talk about difficult things that happen at home and at school, like my friend dying. I felt like a piece of me was missing and my heart started to cry.

I'm writing to share my story about an issue that has made me very sad and confused. It is very hard to find a children's therapist in person in my area. This matters to me because kids have seen traumatizing things that can scar their lives.

President, I ask that you support my community by putting more money into helping children talk about what they have seen in their lives. Thank you for helping me fix this problem in my community. I hope that you can put money into this problem. I like to see my therapist and talk about my feelings and I want



more kids to experience this.

Sincerely,

Emma Diaz