



# Write Your Own Graduation Story!

## Instructions:

Use this worksheet to create your own kindergarten graduation story. Just fill in the blanks with the details from your year. If you need examples, look at the original text in the left column.

## ORIGINAL STORY

Today is the last day of kindergarten.

I wish it were the FIRST. Then I'd meet Mrs. Popinski all over again.

I'd hang my very own backpack on my very own hook.

My markers would be bright and inky.

My crayons would be pointy and new.

## YOUR OWN STORY!

**Today is the last day of kindergarten.**

**I wish it were the FIRST. Then I'd meet**

---

(your teacher's name)

**all over again.**

**I would**

---

---

---

(Describe something that you thought was exciting on your first day of kindergarten—something that made you feel like a big kid.)

## ORIGINAL STORY

If only it were the  
FIRST day of kinder-  
garten. I'd have so much  
to look forward to this  
year.

I'd play House or  
Grocery Store during  
Creative Playtime.

I'd dress up as a tiger  
for the Halloween  
parade.

I'd lose my first tooth  
biting into Sammy  
McGregor's birthday  
cupcakes.

But today is the LAST  
day of kindergarten.

We don't read stories.

We don't work on our  
numbers or letters.

## YOUR OWN STORY!

**If only it were the FIRST day of kindergarten.**

**I'd have so much to look forward to this year.**

**I would**

---

---

---

(Describe some of your favorite moments from throughout the school year—the memories that really stand out, like special achievements or holiday celebrations.)

**But today is the LAST day of kindergarten.**

**We don't**

---

---

**We don't**

(Describe some of the things you usually do in the classroom—things that you probably won't do on the last day of school.)

## ORIGINAL STORY

Instead, we wash the tables.

We throw out the stubbiest crayons and the dried-up paints.

We take our pictures off the walls.

Mrs. Popinski gathers us into a circle for Sharing Time.

It's the last time we'll ever sit criss-cross applesauce together.

"I am so proud of all of you," Mrs. Popinski says.

"You've learned so much this year!

But kindergarten is ending. Summer is beginning. What are your favorite things about summer?

## YOUR OWN STORY!

**Instead, we wash the tables.**

**We throw out the stubbiest crayons and the dried-up paints.**

**We take our pictures off the walls.**

---

(your teacher's name)

**gathers us into a circle for**

---

What is your classroom's name for Sharing Time?

**It's the last time we'll ever sit**

---

Is there a special word for the way you sit?

**"I am so proud of all of you," says**

---

(your teacher's name)

**"You've learned so much this year! But kindergarten is ending. Summer is beginning. What are your favorite things about summer?"**

## ORIGINAL STORY

Staying up late!

Swimming!

Picnics in the park!

Running through the  
sprinkler!

Eating blue raspberry  
ice pops on the front  
steps!

"Let's talk about first  
grade," Mrs. Popinski  
says. "What are you  
looking forward to the  
most?"

Eating lunch in the  
cafeteria!

Field trips!

Writing stories!

Recess!

Playing on the big kids'  
playground!

Making new friends!

## YOUR OWN STORY!

---

---

---

---

(What do you like about summer?)

**"Let's talk about first grade," says,**

---

(your teacher's name)

**"What are you looking forward to the most?"**

---

---

---

---

What are you looking forward to about first grade?

### ORIGINAL STORY

“Wow,” Mrs. Popinski says. “You’re going to be fantastic first graders. I can just tell.”

She looks at the clock and stands up. “Okay, class. It’s time!”

We put on the funny flat hats that we made out of poster board and yarn. We make sure our faces are clean. Then we line up and walk down the hall to the auditorium.

I peek over Mason’s shoulder and see a crowd—people pointing cameras at the stage, little brothers and sisters squirming on laps.

Oh! I see Mommy and Daddy! And Grandma and Grandpa and Aunt Dee.

### YOUR OWN STORY!

**“Wow,” says**

\_\_\_\_\_   
 (your teacher’s name)

**“You’re going to be fantastic first graders. I can just tell.”**

**She looks at the clock and stands up. “Okay, class. It’s time!”**

**We put on the funny flat hats that we made out of poster board and yarn. We make sure our faces are clean. Then we line up and walk down the hall to the auditorium.**

**I peek over \_\_\_\_\_’s**   
 (a friend’s name)

**shoulder and see a crowd—people pointing cameras at the stage, little brothers and sisters squirming on laps.**

**Oh! I see**

\_\_\_\_\_   
 \_\_\_\_\_   
 (name the family members and friends who will be at your graduation.)

## ORIGINAL STORY

This afternoon they're going to take me out for ice cream, and I can order whatever I want.

Mr. Meyer starts playing a serious song on the piano. It makes me want to cry. It makes me want to march.

It makes me want to stand up straight and tall.

This is it.

I'm walking onto the stage.

I'm reciting our ABC farewell poem without making any mistakes. I'm singing "Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah" and clapping in all the right places.

## YOUR OWN STORY!

**This afternoon we're going to**

---

---

(What will your family or friends do to celebrate your last day of kindergarten?)

---

(your music teacher's name)

**starts playing a serious song on the piano. It makes me want to cry. It makes me want to march.**

**It makes me want to stand up straight and tall.**

**This is it.**

**I'm walking onto the stage.**

**I'm**

---

**Name some of the songs or poems you learned this year.**

## ORIGINAL STORY

I'm shaking hands with  
the principal.

Kindergarten is over.

I DID IT!

First grade, here I come!

## YOUR OWN STORY!

I'm shaking hands with

---

(your principal's name)

Kindergarten is over.

I DID IT!

First grade, here I come!