



Maya's First Day

by Judith Turcott



Maya stood nervously outside the community center. It was her first day volunteering, and she felt a mix of excitement and apprehension. Taking a deep breath, she straightened her backpack and walked towards the entrance, ready to make a good impression.



Inside the community center, Maya approached the supervisor, Mr. Davis. She made eye contact and said, "Good morning, Mr. Davis! I'm Maya, and I'm here to volunteer." Mr. Davis smiled, pleased with her polite greeting and enthusiasm.



Mr. Davis led Maya to a storage room. "Today, you'll be helping organize the donation boxes," he explained. He pointed to the boxes, and Maya gathered the necessary supplies: gloves, labels, and a marker. She made sure she had everything she needed.



With her supplies in hand, Maya went back to Mr. Davis. "Mr. Davis, I have all the materials and am ready to start organizing the donation boxes," she announced confidently. Mr. Davis nodded, appreciating her preparedness and initiative.



Throughout the morning, Maya worked diligently, sorting and labeling the boxes. Finally, she finished the task. She found Mr. Davis. "Mr. Davis, I've finished organizing the donation boxes," she said, smiling.



Mr. Davis thanked Maya for her hard work. He said, "You did a great job, Maya! You followed all the steps: greeting, gathering materials, letting me know you were ready, and telling me when you were done. It was a successful day!" Maya beamed with pride.