

A student is writing a narrative for class about a speech contest. Read the draft of the narrative and complete the task that follows.

The big day had finally arrived. I had won the local speech contest and had advanced to the regional, representing Madison Middle School. Now it was the state competition. I waited backstage for the host to announce my name. Even though I had practiced much, I was extremely nervous. My heart was thumping, my mouth was dry, and my palms were sweating. "You're ready for this," I told myself. Still, picturing an audience of parents, teachers, and classmates made me want to totally disappear.

Patrick, my best friend, reminded me, "You'll do great. You're prepared. You've come this far."

I nodded affirmatively. Patrick was right. I *was* ready for this, and besides, I won first place in the earlier contests. Yet, I pictured all eyes on me waiting for me to mess up. My heart was gradually sinking into my stomach.

"You can't back out now," I told myself as Mr. Nichols, the host, announced my name and the title of my speech, "My Hero."

Patrick smiled and gave me a pat on the back. The next thing I knew, I was walking confidently across the stage to the microphone. Taking a deep breath, I greeted the audience and began my speech. I heard my voice, strong and steady. I told myself, "This is great. I feel prepared and have something to share with my audience."

The time flew past. I delivered my conclusion and said a final "Thank you."

[In one paragraph, write an ending to the narrative.]