

Student's name- Siaansh Singh Bhadauria

1, 2, 3, ... 131, 132, 133. What am I counting? Fractions? Pieces of something? What? Well, these are Falcon Fives. 'What's that?' You may be wondering. If you are in my Deerfield Elementary school, you would be familiar with this. But for those who aren't, well, let me explain. Some schools have an incentive, like our school, where we win prizes every Wednesday on the last week of every month! Cool right? Maybe your school has a similar system! I've been in Deerfield Elementary since Transitional Kindergarten, all the way to 4th grade, where I am now. I've come a long way through all the ups and downs, mountains and valleys of life. And guess what happened at the ups? I got Falcon Fives. It was when a mentor in the school extolled you for showcasing Deerfield's values. Yes, one of those rectangular blue notes that stated what Deerfield's students strived for- Respectful, Responsible, Focused, Kind, and Safe.

My journey with Falcon Fives began when I was introduced to it in Transitional Kindergarten. Everyone tried their best to earn some, and they soon did. I was hungry for these. Like, who doesn't want prizes??? In TK, it was about getting more. It was like french fries. When I first tried them, I loved them, and my love for them increased with every bite. I soon became a glutton for french fries. All it required was doing some of the right things: helping friends, picking up trash, cleaning the lunch tables, pushing in chairs, and being focused. The Falcon Five's behaviors soon seep into you.

So I strived and soon became a prodigy. Last year, I set the record for Falcon Fives in my class and probably the whole third grade with 170, a prodigious collection for sure! In second grade, I had over 125, and this year, I've 156. The prize that everyone aspired for was the picnic with Mrs. Brewer, the principal. But it wasn't only a picnic; you got other things too. And those, I was hungry for, really hungry. We had popsicles, and Front Of The Line passes and more: Extra Recess, Extra PE, Root Beer Float Party, and more. Who knew doing the right thing could be so lucrative?

And that was what expanded my appetite.

Sure, it was fun, but I feel that the school was trying to get across the point that the more you do the Falcon Five, the more you become a good and valued student. Tomorrow, I may not be hungry for Falcon Fives, but I may become the Falcon my school wants me to be.

Like our incentive, Falcon Fives makes us hungry to do the right thing. We need more Falcon Fives on Earth, something that can enforce and incentivize people to do the right thing.

