

Writing Workshop

November 5, 2006

Simeon Tribe (3rd grade)

Continuing the story of Jacob and Esau

2006 BC

Dear God,

I am Jacob. I want to ask you why does ESAU get everything? Am I Mister Nobody? Is it fair? NO! I want the birthright, the money, the clothes, but NO! Esau gets everything! I trick Isaac and what do I get? Everything!

But now Esau wants to commit murder on ME! My mom, Rebekah, told me to trick him, not ME! I'm confused and upset. I feel like I am alone and that is cruel. I think it is not fair both ways. I am married now, with two wives! I confess that I was jealous, angry, sad and mischievous. If it had happened now, while I am 42, I would have made wiser choices and I would not have been sneaky!

I feel that Isaac likes Esau better than me. Probably if Esau was the youngest, Isaac would still secretly give him the blessing. Why can't you make things fair? I want to relive that moment when I was 16 and to change my amazingly foolish decisions. Lord, forgive ME and curse Esau! PLEASE!?

Yours in trust and honor forever,
Jacob, Son of Isaac
(Miranda Wilson)

Dear God,

My name is Jacob. I feel a little nervous to trick my father. Because after I trick him, he might get mad and I don't want to get in trouble. And I will be happy but Esau might get really really mad and might kill me. And I don't want to die. I really don't want to have to move away, because I really love my parents. I really want to stay. I will stay away from Esau, I really will.

(Kate Simon)

Dear God,

I am Jacob. I feel jealous because I do not feel good that I got the blessing. I think that Esau should get the blessing because I think he is strong. I think that Esau is really mad that I got the blessing, and Esau is going to kill me.

(Alexandra Shaw)

Nov. 5, 2006 BC

Dear God,

I am ashamed of myself for tricking my father and stealing my brother's blessing. At first I was jealous of my brother because he was going to get a blessing. Then my mom told me how to steal it. Now I feel scared, for my brother is going to kill me. I am sorry I cheated my brother. Please forgive me.

Love, your ashamed, scared and guilty friend,

Jacob

(Christine Ruhe)