

Savanna E.

So my day starts' off like this and it be begins with the first day of school. walking into a class of 20 students and I mean, well for me at least, since I happened to be the new kid on the block in school and what do you and what do you know, not even 20 minutes in the class and my teacher had me making a introduction of who I was. I wasn't prepared for this, for sure I thought she was going to ask for my S.S.N. and yup that's' me who starts' off by saying ''hi my name Is Mia'' and how I am the new kid on the block. How embarrassing , couldn't' believe it. So as I'm returning back to my seat, which should only take seconds, felt like hours of the whispers and laughter coming from the kids about how ''I'm the new kid on the block'' talk about anxiety, O trust me it was there and almost immediately I asked to be excused to go to the restroom to void the panic attack and my teacher saw me but I de not tell my teacher and she now how I felt so I told her and it felt go to take it of my chest so kids tell your teacher what's wrong and she well lessen and that's the end of the story kids the end.