

Kamryn S.

Moving Never Again

I wake up, get my glasses on, and my dad says, "Hey, last day of school we're moving!" I freak out because this town has been my hometown for my whole life! So, I immediately get on my computer and write my best friend an email. Here's my email.

To: Emily

From: Sophie

Subject: Moving

Emily, you won't believe what just happened. My dad told me I am moving! I don't DON'T want to move! Mom walked her footsteps in this house before she died. I'm not leaving! I have missed my mom enough. I'm not going to move.

Bye,

Sophie

My dad drives me to school and I don't even say good-bye. I am so frustrated. I don't talk in school because I am not getting embarrassed at school in front of everybody. Why do I have to move?

After school, we start packing our stuff into boxes. A moving truck comes and picks up all the boxes. I write Emily one last email before bed saying that I'm going to really miss her. I get into bed.

The next morning I get into the packed car without even changing out of my pajamas. We are off. I take a tiny nap before I get into the activity bag. I pull the first activity and it

is Car Bingo. The object of the game...find signs on the road. I play with my dad the rest of the trip. We look at signs and go through the alphabet to find words that start with that letter.

We arrive at our new house! Once we get all our stuff inside, it feels like home. I go to bed thinking, "What is school going to be like?" I stay up all night doing make-up and hair and everything. I go to school the next day. Everything is...fine! My grades are good and not-so-good. I meet all my teachers and go to library! All my teachers are real nice and I have a locker at this school. I LOVE it!

I grade myself on my looks. Here are my grades:

Hair: A- Beautiful, natural red; wish I could bottle this color. Smells good

Nails: W as in W-O-W!

Smile: A as in Amazing

Clothes: G for Good

Jewelry: C for Cool

Attitude: F for Flirt

Presentation: O for Out There

Well, I guess moving is not so bad. Actually, I kind of like it!