

The Story of Coco

By Caylee M.

There was a little girl That was born and raised in Mexico. This girl's name is Coco. Her and her family, moved to Texas not knowing english very well. She was very scared to go to a new school and to make new friends. She moved to Texas in summer, so when the time came to go to school. She told her mom that she didn't want to go, but she had to. Her mom told her that making new friends is a part of her life. And she told Coco how amazing and wonderful school would be in America. Coco trusted her mom but still had her doubts. Then she went to school, and she was very nervous. She walked thourgh the door and looked at her schedule and it was in english, and she didn't understand it. She was 20 min late for her first class. After several attempts to find her class she finally found it. She walked through the door people stared at her and the teacher asked a bunch of questions she didn't understand and she got overwhelmed, so she just sat down. After 2 hours it became lunch time. When she got her lunch she didn't know where to sit so she sat alone. The kids around her were whispering and laughing, and she didn't feel combfortable.

The seventh period came aaround and she completly given up hope for a good day. Until a girl tapped her on her shoulder and said "hola, me llamo Samantha. (Which is Hello my name is Samantha in spanish). Coco was surprised because no one else in this school talks spanish. So Coco introduced her self, and they became friends. Once they new each other Samantha started teaching her how to speak english. (because Samantha is bilingual). But she struggled because english is a hard language. And people still judged her because she wasn't very good at it. As the year went on people stopped judgeing her for how she talked and got to know her better. By the end of the year she had many friends she new every one in her classes and understood her teachers. Coco and Samantha came the bestest of friends and had a good school year.