



The Sacrifice

by milexi v.

Old,-- In With the New

I'm Bella next monday I start 6th grade and im having a **mega break down!** Want to know why? Well I've never ever in my whole 11 years on the Planet Earth Have I gone to public school. You see, I used to live in Louisiana where my mom and dad owned a farm; but my dad' tragically died of a heart attack. So he couldn't work anymore. So my mom was too busy to homeschool me so she had to find a new job because they weren't paying her enough in her current job. But I never thought we would move out of Louisiana on the farm Now I have great memories of life on the farm where my mom home schooled me and how the farm animals were companions to me.

School Day

I wake up to the sound of eighty godzilla's fighting with fifty dragons! It must be my little twin sisters, their screams and cries are enough to crack sixty-seven windows with a protective layer;they are so **{ANNOYING I SAY UGH}**. Then, I remember today was the first day of school. I feel SICK! like I had just run a fifty hour marathon. Then I hear my mom say first day of school "Time to get ready Bella aren't you excited." I would rather scream out a BIG FAT NOOOOOOOOOOOOOO butt I slowly say yes. I start getting ready and before I go, I put my lucky bracelet on; the same bracelet my best friend gave me on my eight birthday back in Louisiana.

When I get to class everybody starts smiling at me and soon the *Butterflies* in my stomach go away. I introduced myself and when I was done I put a smile on my face and walked back to my seat. everything looked so familiar, just like on the farm . Everything is the same place except for the farm animals I *sigh*.

Bully's Everywhere

As the school day goes on it's a good day its nothing like I had expected everyone is so nice and kind. But soon my thoughts change as the weeks and months go by people start having a change of heart. Everyone starts calling names and bullying it's my worst NIGHTMARE! Soon I haven't made any friends since I've gone here they always pick on me I don't know what happened to kind words it's kinda my daily routine I try to ignore them but nothing works it's a LIVING NIGHTMARE! I want my life on the farm back. I tell my mom but she always says it will get better but its not :(.

New Girl

I'm sitting in my seat when a strange girl I've never seen before comes into the room, but then I realize she is new and I get the best idea ever. I could show her around and maybe we could become friends. I quickly introduce myself she is very friendly the friendliest kid in the school actually. I hope she has better luck than I did on my first day I show her around and we quickly become fast friends maybe my mom was right things will get better. I say bye and soon I walk to my locker to get my books before my class starts soon I notice a crowd of girls and boys I peek in the crowd and see Emily the new girl I see her being picked on by the boys and grill's calling her ugly and all kind of words I guess she was not lucky after all I shout out Everyone turns and looks at me as I say Emily you're ugly and you are all disaster in Emily eyes i could tell her sadness as water drops slipped down her face. A part of me knew I was doing the wrong thing but another part of me wanted popularity.

New Bully

Now I'm like the popular girl I have lots of friends and everything I'm not lonely anymore even though I feel bad for Emily I don't get bullied anymore and that is what matters now I think. Maybe mom was right things do get better just not in the way I wanted it to go. Emily hates me we haven't talked since I can tell the sadness in her heart from her words everytime I see her she is getting bullied or in the bathroom stall crying. But today was different I was walking down the hall and I saw Emily being bullied as usual I was gonna join in the bullying when I saw a vision that reminded me how they treated me when I was new and how it made me feel. And I realized she did not deserve it then I shout out **STOP!** Everyone looks at me and I pick up emely by hand they start bullying again but we ignore them as we walk to class.

Recovery

Now I realized bullying was the wrong thing and I will never do it again since that day me and Emily have been best friends and I hope it stays that way. :)

The End