

I am looking outside my window, and just thinking about life. My best friend Jenna has started hanging out with the popular girl Lexi, and I'm not welcome to be with them. I am alone. I haven't told my parents about it and I am probably not going to do, because why do they need to know that I am alone? They can't directly do anything about it.

"Knock, knock, knock", and my mom walks in.

- What are you doing Samantha, asks mom.
- Ehh, I am looking at our garden, I answer her.
- Yes, isn't the garden really beautiful asks mom
- Yeah, it's nice, I say carelessly.

The alarm rings, the time is 06.30 and it's time to get up from bed and go to school. My head is hurting, it feels like someone is walking on my head, but I am trying to don't think about it.

Walking down the stairs I remember that I am having a math test today, and I haven't studied. I run up to my room and take my math book and I start studying when I am downstairs and eating breakfast.

When I am walking to school I start worrying about if someone is going to judge me today. Are Jenna and Lexi going to be really rude today? Is the math test going to go bad? My head is full of stuff and my self-esteem is going down. I am having a feeling in my stomach that this is not going to be a good day. The way to school is feeling really long today, I don't have a happy feeling about going to school. The only thing I want to do is to lie in my soft bed, wearing cozy clothes and drinking a cup of hot chocolate and looking on a few Harry Potter movies.

At school I see Jenna and Lexi talking and laughing, but when they see me they stop and start whispering instead. I feel how the tears start burn behind my eyes and I just want to run away. This day did not start so good.

The bell rings and I start walk to my class, I am having math and it's time for the math test. As I am walking to my math class someone hits me on my back and I fall to the ground. I hear two laughing voices, and I know it is Jenna and Lexi. But when I turn around they are not there. It is instead 20 students standing and looking down on me, I just want to sink into the ground. I have never felt so bullied before.

I take a seat in the front of the classroom, the only seat that is free. Mrs. Morton starts to introduce the math test and informs us that we have the whole period on us. Mrs. Morton gives out the test to us and I start solving the problems. The test is really hard but I am doing my best. Finally I am done and in the right time, because the bell starts to ring as soon as I lay down my pen.

The rest of the day turns out to be okay, and I managed to stay away from Jenna and Lexi.

At last the school day is finished and I am on my way home. I am walking on a path with orange and yellow trees around me, the autumn is here. This school day has been one of the toughest school days in my life. I don't understand why Jenna is so rude, she has never been like this before.

At home mom asks all these horrible questions:

- How was school, Samantha?
- It was good, say I.
- Did you get any homework?
- Yes, I got a reading homework.  
I do not tell her about the math test.
- Have you done it?
- No, I am going to do it now.

The reading homework is extremely boring and I really want it to be over. The homework is to read 30 pages in our book, for tomorrow.

Sometimes I really like reading, but that only happens when I read “Dork diaries” by RACHEAL RUSSELS. That book serie is amazing, I have read 8 books in that serie and I really like it, I am now waiting for book 9.

- Samantha, it’s dinner, my mom shouted.
- I am coming, I shout back.

Walking to school the next day I do not have that weird feeling in my stomach. It is a good feeling today, I really hope that the feeling is right.

My first period today is ELA, I really like ELA and my teacher Mr. Congo is really nice. He makes learning more interesting by doing activities and games.

Mr. Congo starts the lesson with telling us that a girl called Angelina is going to begin in our ELA class today. She is coming to class in 15 minutes.

She walks through the door and I am feeling direct that we are going to be friends. She has black hair, she is wearing a pink t-shirt with a PINK brand on it, a pair of blue jeans and white sneakers.

She walks to Mr. Congo.

- Angelina, would you like to introduce yourself?, says Mr. Congo
- Yes, my name is Angelina, I am 13 years old and I have moved here from Brazil, she says.
- Thank you, you can take a seat beside Samantha, says Mr. Congo

She is walking to me with a big smile, I introduce myself and she asks me about what I like to do on my spare-time. It turns out that we both like Harry Potter. She sounds really nice and I hope we can be really close friends.

I and Angelina become really close friends and we are hanging out after school near every day. I wasn't alone any more, I have found my best friend, Angelina.