

My New School

by Jeremiah B.

It was a hot and sunny day and the last day of summer. I was going to go to a new school. I used to go to Marino High, but now I'm going to Southwood Valley Elementary School.

"Mother, why do I have to go to this Southwood Valley Elementary School? That's not fair!" said Alexander.

"The reason you have to go to this and I quote, 'Southwood Valley Elementary School' is because you get to learn new languages like Germany, Japanese, and Australian," said Mom. "So which do you want to learn? Germany, Japanese, or Australian?"

"Australian," said Alexander in an angry voice. So, my mother went to put Australian on the sign-up paper to speak Australian.

The next day I went to my new school called "Southwood Valley School." So I brushed my teeth, I put my jacket on, and put on my backpack. So I went to learn Australian. It was actually fun learning Australian. Then I went to math and science class. We did a science project with mud, rocks, and water bottles. We made a volcano. It was fun. And in math, we did a division by 9 quiz also. Then the bell rang. It's time for C.A.M.P. That stands for computer, art, music, and P.E. I went to P.E. class first. Then we did social studies. Then it was time to go to Kid's Klub. Then I went home.

"Mom, I love this school. It's awesome. Can I go here forever?"

"Yes," said Mother. Then I had the best day ever.

The End