

My Life is a Story

By: Kya A

Being Koren is different. You have a different life and story. It's not so difficult, but you know what I'm saying. And this story is about my life. It's a story about I'm - always - different - from - people. And let the story begin....

Ever since I was born. I 've felt like OMG! I'm always so busy. I'm the oldest in the kids, in my family and I half like and half don't. So, my dad - he's always at work, play-date, golf, or house. He's always busy stealing candy from us. My mom- she's soooo busy! Look at the schedule for MONDAYS

*Go to Piano Lessons

*Pick up Kya and go the swimming

*Pick Emma & Stells up and let Emma go to Ballet

*Go home with Stella and Kya

My Dad does some mpart. A really , little, tiny part. As you see, Enna is still at the Ballet. So our dad picks her up. Next is me, but I'll skip (me), and go to Enna. Enna is the 2nd oldest/ 2nd youngest. (middle of 3 kids) She has her own ideas and fights with a lot. Stella, the youngest and cutest is a girl in kindergarten that has many friends and climbs on EVERYTHING!

Since now you know more about my family, I'm going to tell you a memory about me. When I was in first/second grade. Well, I had a best friend that went to the same school as me and she was Korean. Her name was Julia Lee. Julia Lee and Ky Ahn were like two peas in a pod. I loved to have play-dates with her, and my sisters also enjoyed playing with ponies. One sad day, Julia left to Korea about like, 5 months, 4 months? But anyway she left, and I was alone. But I thankfully made another friend named Phoebe Arnett. She was really kind. After Julia came back she noticed I had made a new friend. Ever since, I've had this crazy fight over. That's why whenever Julia tries to have a sleepover with me, Phoebe takes over. She tries to have a sleepover with me too. One day, Phoebe asked me if I liked her or Julia better. I didn't have a choice. I just said her. But the day after that, Julia came to me saying that Phoebe told her that I liked Phoebe better. Now, I was like, "who! Who? Except I said it in my mind. So I whispered quietly to Julia " I actually like you more than her, but I didn't want to hurt her feelings. It's a secret. SHHHHH! Don't tell !!!! I guess it was better after that. But sometimes they fight about it. Sometimes. That is a story about me. I'm so famous! I half like it being famous, half don't. But that's not the only story I have I have another one It's about me moving to

Texas. I hate moving, but unfortunately because of my dad, I have to move to other states. States like when we moved from Michigan to TExas. It took us three days to drive. I mean, we could have used a airplane, but we didn't. When I told Julia that I was going to move to Texas, Julia cried at houses for a whole night. Wow, Just Wow. I love moving houses, not not moving into a whole new state! I found out that Julia was going to Korea for the summer, and I couldn't see her on the last day. And so Julia left, and wer wer just so sad. After she left, I had another close family move. (That's right, you said the right work to New York). Wer wer all sad. Oh! And also, by the way, my mom made jumbo marshmallows with icing and sprinkles. (Yum!) But something lucky happened, really lucky. My dad changed the schedule to a later time and so Julia was here at the end of my Michigan life. Yay! I had three sleepovers, in a row! My friends that had the sleepover with me was, Julia, Kayla and Phoebe. And so that is the end. O, by the way, a girl named Sawa is my best friend when I came to Texas.