

Leading life

I am Alex. Alexander Jackson. My mom usually says that I should stop asking other people what I should do. Yesterday was my first day at middle school. That day, I did not know what to wear. I asked my friend John what I should wear. He said my green Pokémon T-shirt would look good, so I wore it. It wasn't my favorite, but it did look good. Ok for one day.

Then I got to my bus stop where I met this guy named Mathew Grow. He complimented my T-shirt. I thank him. "Whose 1st period are you in?" he says. "Mrs. Riley" I reply. "Oh, heard she wants all her students to have good manners". "Really, I didn't know that". "My advice for the students with those teachers is to act totally disciplined in her class, but act normal outside."

After I got to school, I went to Mrs. Riley's class. She had a poster saying, "BRING YOUR MANNERS!" Apparently, I was the only one who noticed because it was crazy in there. People were slap-boxing, drawing on their desks. But when the teacher came, she yelled "QUIET!" everyone looked at the teacher, then scrambled back to their seat. "Thank you. You guys need your manners. So first ya'll tell me your name". "Alexander" I said. After I said my name. Huh, Mathew was right! I thought. The rest of the day was ok thanks to Mathew telling me how to act.

The next day, I asked Mathew on the phone what I should wear. "Blurry, wear whatever you want. Ya don't need to ask" he said. "All right" I say. I wore a sky blue T-shirt that said "I (heart) School." When I got to the bus stop, every one teased me for liking school. They asked me if I play Buildknight.

Apparently, Buildknight was this awesome game that is skyrocketing in fame. When I was on the bus I was thinking About BuildKnight. All day people were teasing me because of my t-shirt. It got so bad I had to tell (snitch). At the bus I was thinking of downloading BuildKnight. "Hey Mathew, do you think I should get BuildKnight." "Yeah it's a nice dip into gaming. That night I got the game. My name was AtoZ. I ended up being addicted to it. From then on I was dependent on my friend for little and sometimes big things.

In about January, I moved to Katy. In Katy school, it was all about learning. Nobody was famous, no school clowns, nothing. I did not know what to do. After about a week or two, I went to the school counselor, Mr. Jameson, to talk about my problem. "Mr. Jameson, I have a problem. The thing is, I don't know what to do any more. Without my friends, I can't decide on small or big things." "Oh, so that is the problem. For deciding on big or small things does not need anybody else, it only takes you. That is called being dependent. That means not being in the driver's seat of your life. Tell me, do you want to drive a car when you grow up?" "Of course"! "Then do what you want to do! It is that simple!" I thought of that for a second, then, I said "yes I will try it."

The next day I went to my mom but stopped before she saw me. I told myself, be in the driver's seat. I went to my closet and wore blue jeans and my dark blue Buildknight t-shirt. From then on I was in the driver's seat, not in the passenger seat.