

“My Life Turned Upside Down and Back Again”

My life, my house, my clothes I had it all. It was all extremely great and it looked like my life was going my way, but who knew, a fire, a divorce, and living at my grandmas house would change all that. Hi, my name's Phillip and in case you didn't know my parents are rich I got to get private schooled, I had a butler, and I was living the life every kid dreamed of, yet after my parents divorced (which was caused by astronomical argument) it was like living in the world's next great depression sadness filled the world more and more every single day. Then came the fire, about one year after the divorce my parents just seemed just to dislike each other, but my Dad wanted revenge, so he lit the mansion up like there was no tomorrow. now, here I am stuck at my grandma's house, sleeping on her couch, wondering and waiting when my life can get back to normal. I was really worried about mom and her getting a new job ,oh and I forgot to mention that my grandma lives more than 100 miles away from my old home. Then at that very moment horrid thought came to my mind, that I had to go to public school!

I wake up the next morning feeling grumpy, sleepy, and quite nervous about my first day. I woke up, got dressed, and the next thing I knew I was out the front door, on the bus and heading to school, and as I was sitting on the bus no one even bothered to talk to me, well cause no one knew me because I had just come to the school. I go into the school everything moving as slow as ever. Almost as if everything was frozen in place as I walked through the halls, getting my books, and walking into homeroom wishing I could just turn invisible and hide in the bathroom the whole day, yet I had to go and learn (or at the least review the things I've already learned).

I was heading to fifth period and someone was messing with someone else, yet no matter how wrong it looked and how bad it was that they were doing that, but I decided I wasn't going to get involved, but then he called out to me saying “Hey!”. I pretended to not here him and continued to walk to class, then he yelled louder “HEY!”, and that is when I decided to walk faster and I knew he was following me ,I could hear his footsteps banging in the empty hallway and it got louder and louder. That's when I ran, yet he gained on me then I saw my asylum. Fifth period was just a couple doors down and I had no idea that was running and running faster than I've ever run before. Then the next thing I know I'm in the classroom breathing ever so heavily and the bully looking through window making eye contact with me and only me and I knew at that very moment I hadn't even made my first friend, instead I think I made my first enemy.

Later that day I figured the bully's name was Jake and I was able to figure that out by some rumors spreading around the school. I decided the safest, yet the most disgusting, place to eat my lunch was the bathroom. I was manly thinking about one thing who was the kid he was bullying and what did he deserve to get pushed around like that, so I decided I would find him after lunch. All of sudden the bathroom door opened I slid my feet up onto the toilet seat and whoever it was opened up the stall next to mine and not even knowing who it was he peaks over and he sees me there eating my lunch right there on the toilet and he says to me four words “Hi, my name's Mack.” After taking one long look I realized I didn't have to find the kid who got bullied in the hallway because he had found me.

So hesitant of what to say I just said “Hey...”.”Oh, so now I see. You’re the new kid here who got chased down by... you know who. Also sorry to say this but what’s your name, our first meeting in the hallway wasn’t exactly a true hangout” said Mack I just sat there in total disbelief about what was happening and I made about one word come out of my mouth “Phillip.” I was very confused about everything and I was in such deep thought I hadn’t realized Mack had left and was heading to sixth period. Then a good thought came to mind. I think, I said I think, I had actually made a friend in this humongous mess I had made. Yet I think everything was starting to look up.

My life started to come back together again. I made a friend and Mack and I finally had the guts to actually report Jake, and now he has to go to the guidance counselor every day except Friday where he usually watched us from a distance. My mom had finally gotten a job as a waiter at a very fancy restaurant named Sullivan’s Steakhouse I think. So everything was going great my Mom and I moved into an apartment and everything is amazing. So that’s my story, that’s my life about making friends and enjoying life all shoved into about 870 words. So that is how My Life Turned Upside Down and Back Again
THE END (for now at least...)

Bobby F.
6th grade