

Lonely by Addison B.

Hi. I am Zoey. I just finished third grade and I moved here from Texas. I loved Texas, but my dad got a new job and tomorrow I have my first day of fourth grade. I don't have any friends, and it is scary because I have dyslexia. Anyway, off to school!

When I walked in, everyone stared at me and only me and started to laugh. I guess they know. But how do they know? My new teacher Mrs. Dein tells them to stop laughing, but they still laugh. I go to the back of the room. Mrs. Dein asks me to stand up and tell the class about me and I say, "hi, my name is Zoey. I moved from Texas and I like dolphins and mermaids."

It was finally time to sit in my seat. The bell rang and everyone left the room.

"Where are they going?" I ask Mrs. Dein.

"They went to recess."

"Oh, am I supposed to go too?"

Mrs. Dein said, "You can stay in here if you want to or go outside."

I decide to go outside and see if I can make new friends. But the other kids were whispering about me the whole time I was at recess, and only stopped when the bell rang again to go inside. A girl tells me her name is Emily. I tell her my name, and I think I have a new friend.

I head home at the end of the day and tell my mom all about it. She is happy that I have a new friend.

The next day, Emily and her friends play with me, but people are still whispering about me. I asked Emily about it, and she tells me she's going to ask them. Emily walked over to the girls that were closest to us, and asked, "Are you girls talking about the new girl Zoey? If so, please stop!"

"Yes, can you tell her that she is super pretty?" one girl said.

"The boys are talking about wanting to be her boyfriend!" said another.

Emily told Zoey about the conversation. Finally she felt like she belonged! Hurrying home, she couldn't wait to tell her mom about the day.

"Emily, sit down," my mom said. "I have to tell you something. The people at work are asking me to move again."

"Can I stay? We just got here. I like my new school and friends."

"We have to do what they say to keep my job."

So off to school for the last day. I told my new friends and they were sad. So was I. Off to the next school – lonely again!