

Life in Middle School

Today seemed so different. Thoughts were running through my head and butterflies were in my stomach. It was my first day of middle school. I was so nervous. I am the new girl at Hollow Branch Middle School. Oh, and if you're wondering how old I am, I'm 11-years-old. Lucky for my six-year-old brother Jaden, he's going to first-grade. As I walked in all dressed for school, I went to get my backpack. Jaden was sitting in the kitchen eating his cereal, while my mother was washing the dishes. "Are you nervous about school?" She asked. I sat down in the living room getting my stuff ready. "Nervous?" I said. "More like terrified!" I looked over at Jaden; he was smiling with cereal in his mouth. I giggled. Sometimes, Jaden can be silly. He swallowed it down and said "You'll do okay Alice". I smiled and said "Thanks Jaden". He looked at me and said "You're welcome". My mother turned around and said "Jaden is right honey, you'll do fine. Just study hard and become the best student you could possibly be."

I went over to her and gave my mother a hug and said "Thanks Mom". She hugged me back and said "No problem". Just then, I realized something. Where is my father? I didn't see him this morning. Then my memory came back and I remembered that my father was a soldier in the military. He was away for 6 months and I miss him so much. Last night when I was in bed, I heard soft cries in Jaden's room. I and mom didn't ask why he was crying, because we both already knew why.

A while later, it was time for us to go. I was pretty nervous but I'll get over it, I think. My mother told me that all the schools in my homeland allow horses. I was so relieved, because my family travels on horseback. We use our car if we have to drive somewhere that's far. The school was close to me, so I can ride Ivory. I got my backpack and headed for the door. My mom was going to drive Jaden to his school. They wished me luck as I left for school.

Ivory. Some kids were whispering to each other about us. I heard one girl say "Look at what she's wearing, that's the ugliest outfit I've ever seen!" As she was whispering to her friends, this got me a little worried. My confidence suddenly faded away. I guess this might be a bad school year for me after all. I tied Ivory's bridle to an oak tree branch and gathered my books. I turned to Ivory who had a worried look on her face. I hugged her and said "See you later girl". She let out a neigh and nuzzled me on the

shoulder. I could tell that she was worried too. As I walked into the school, tears were welling up in my eyes.

Suddenly, the principal came into the gym walking proudly. As he walked by me and the other kids, everyone grew quiet all of a sudden. He went to the front of the gym and made an announcement. "Boys and girls," he said with a booming voice. "Welcome to Hollow Branch Middle School, I'm happy to see all of you in our presence today! You will each be given your class schedules from your first-period teachers. You will see your different classes on each period. In gym, you'll be able to test your strength by doing exercises. You'll also be able to do fun activities like going outside to play or playing inside games. Usually once a week, we will have school dances. Not the kind of dances when a boy dances with a girl. But a kind of hangout dance party where you get to hangout with your friends. Speaking of friends, I'm sure you'll be able to make lots of them this year. I hope you will have a successful school year. Have a great day! Thank you!"

As he started to leave, he paused for a moment and said "By the way, I heard there was a new student in this school who's a girl." Everyone stared at me. It was just terrifying when they do that. "If you are that girl, please stand up so we can see you." I took a deep breath and stood up. Everyone looked at me, all of the boys and girls. The principal saw me and started to walk over to me. I was so scared, I gulped. "What is your name?" He asked me. I looked over at Mrs. Garcia who was nodding her head as if saying "go on, tell him". I looked up at him and said "Alice". He stared at me for a long time, which was kind of creepy. "That's a beautiful name". I smiled, it's like everyone's saying that I have a beautiful name.

Meanwhile during class, we played a little math game called " FRACTION ACTION ". It was kind of fun though. All of us were about to play another round, when suddenly the bell rang. Everyone gathered all of their stuff and headed out the door. As I went down the hallway, I saw a few boys and girls whispering to each other while looking at me. Knowing that it still wasn't going to work, I kept hiding behind the walls of my hair. When I was looking for my locker, I felt something, and that something was pain. I realized that I tripped on something. And what I tripped on was a leg. And that leg belonged to a girl. She looked at me and made a mean smile at me. "Hey, watch where your going, you clumsy girl!" She said in a snotty way. She had short brown hair and was wearing all black. "Sorry." I said as I was trying to get up, but she pushed me down so hard, I fell backwards. "Hey". I

said as I was hurt on the floor. “What was that for? “ She looked at me and said “Listen little girl, you may be new here, but your not going to steal the spotlight from me and the popular kids. If you do, then you’re going to wish you’ve never been born! Got it? “She was holding her fist in my face. I quickly nodded my head yes.

Then she and her friends walked away like nothing happened. I quickly picked up my books and ran down the hallway with tears in my eyes. So this is what I get just for being the new girl! I wiped my tears and got to my locker and got my ELA supplies. “Don’t listen to her, she just likes to do that to new people.” said a voice. I turned around. It was that boy who was staring at me in the gym!

He was smiling at me. Then I felt that maybe middle school wouldn’t be bad after all. 😊