

By: Seyla G

Hi, my name is Sophia and I just moved schools so, I don't really know anyone there. The first day of school I tried to talk to people, but they just laughed at me. The second day a girl told me that they were laughing at me because they were richer than me. Then that's when I ran to the restroom with tears filling my eyes and people staring at me. All I wanted to do was run home and never go back to that horrible school. But if I did that, people would only remember me as the girl that ran home because some girls laughed at her. So, I wiped my face and walked out of the restroom like nothing happened. When I walked into class my teacher, Mrs. Garcia, said "Oh, you must be Sophia." "yep." I said, trying not to show that I absolutely hated this school. A couple hours later it was time to go home. My mom had already told me that I was going to be a bus rider. "What's the worst that could happen on the bus?" I thought. When I got on the bus and sat down, I saw those girls that were laughing at me the other day then they started calling me names. Then some girl said, "what are you going to do about it?" then it started to get real. I stepped forward and I punched her. Not to my surprise the bus driver grabbed me by the arm and sat me way in the front. When I got home, I told my mom everything. That's when she got a call from school and went in her room. About 30 minutes later, she came out and said that I was expelled. The next day my mom was still finding a school for me, so I was stuck at home. Yet the next day she said, "honey you're going to Brooklyn Elementary!" I was so delighted that I started jumping on the couch and ever since then I had no problem with school.

The End.