

## Dreams

By Aisha M.

Natily stood there looking out of her window. Natily was 10 years old and was going to a public school for the first time. She moved a week ago, but that seemed like a second. She had no friends, and tried to get one. But for how hard she tried always backed away. Natily was a shy person and she was always scared. After a few seconds a car pulled up and into the garage. "Natily-shie, your starting school on Monday!" her dad called, "oh, and also...." SLAM! Natily was angry. She was already worrying when she'll get a friend and now school! Finally she crept opened her door. "Sorry dad, um...I'll come down in a minute. Also can I start school on a different day?"

Finally Monday came. Natily sat in the principal's office listening to his speech. "Blah, blah, and book blah blah good behavior..." After what seemed like forever, the principle said, "let me take you to your classroom." When she went to the classroom, after the "Hello's and welcomes she saw a lonely girl sitting on the floor doing math puzzles. She said to herself "This is my chance." So she slowly crept out of her desk and asked the teacher to help the lonely girl with the math puzzles.

Natily slowly walked to the girl. The girl turned around and said, "Hi" so Natily said, "Um, hi." The girl asked, "What is your name? Mine is Cory." "I..m Na..t.t..i...l..y" she stammered. "So your name is Naatittilly? I'm guessing not, is it Natily?" "Ha, ha no, yes..um.. my real name is Natial but you can call me Natily." She replied. Their conversation went on for a long time, but at least Natily's Dreams came true.