

A Smile

I walked into school hoping to find a friend. My heart was bounding, I was biting my lip and my fingers were shaking. I was walking to my first period class which was math. At my other school I would get called names and be pushed around. That's why I moved schools, because of the bullying. As I walked into my new class everyone stared at me. My teacher introduced me to the class. I stated my name which was Alyssa. Nobody said anything, they just stared at me in complete silence. My scars from the other school made me think that everyone was judging me. As I look around the room I saw one girl who had a great big smile on her face. Her smile was contagious, it made me smile. It was the first time I smiled in a while. It was nice to smile again. After class she introduced herself. From then on we had become best friends. And just because of a smile.

By: Alyssa O.