

MAYBE IT WON'T BE SO BAD...

Just like Dad said, it took six hours to drive to our new house. By the time we finally got there, I was feeling a bit better. In fact, I already had some big plans for my new bedroom. As soon as Dad parked the car, I jumped out to have a look around. Across the street I saw a bunch of kids playing catch. One of the kids stopped and waved, so I smiled and waved back. Maybe this won't be as bad as I thought it would be.



A LOT OF THINGS TO UNPACK

The first few days in our new house were spent unpacking millions and millions of boxes and putting things away. There were so many boxes that by the time Monday came and I had to go to school, I was glad. I don't think I could have unpacked or even looked at another box!



FIRST CONTACT WITH THE SCHOOL

Since it was my first day, I was allowed to go into the school before the bell rang so that my principal could show me how to get to my class. My school seemed kind of nice.

The hallways were filled with bright colors and there were lots of pieces of artwork and special projects hanging on the walls outside the classrooms. My classroom was upstairs at the end of the corridor.

