

"Goodbye Mom!" I yelled.

I ran out the door heading to my bus stop. 7:03 a.m. Come on almost there. "Yes! I made it in time!" I screamed out.

I looked around the bus stop. I could feel the cold misty moisture in the air in the chilly morning. It was chilly and cloudy on my first day of school in LA, Nevada. I moved there during the summer so i was know as "The new kid." The bus finally made it to the bus stop. The door swung open and i got in the bus. I was heading to the back when i heard..."Hey guys its the new kid. He wont know where he is going today we should help him." A girl near the back states.

"Hi there, I'm Aimee. You're the new kid right?" Aimee asked me.

"Yeah I'm the new kid. I moved here during the summer my name is Mason. Can you help me around today?" I asked Aimee.

"Yes of course! Can you hand me your schedule? If I can see it I would be able to tell you where they are." Aimee told me.

I took off my backpack and sat in a empty seat. I looked around in it for a while and found the golden piece of paper. I got up and walked over to Aimee. "Here you go. I will be sitting in the back left if you need me." I stated.

I sat down for a minute and Aimee came over. "Hey all of the classes are in the same order as mine. So tag along with me today and you will be fine. I remember my first day the kids were jerks but ignore them and you will be 100% fine." Aimee told me.

The bus came to a stop and everyone was getting off. "Thanks so what's first?" I asked Aimee.

"Art is first lets go!" Aimee said excited.