

"I'm so excited for my first day at my new school!" I said to my dad, full of energy, eager.

"You better be!" My dad replied. My heart was racing, beating out of my chest, and I was taking breathes as deep as the ocean. "Be good!" My dad shouted to me.

"I will be!" I yelled back. I was more nervous than excited at this time, just the thought of having to make new friends and meet new teachers. Was terrifying. That didn't mean that i wanted to be late, so i was running to my first period (science). I ran into something.

"Ouch!" I heard someone say.

"I'm sorry. I shouldn't have been running in the hallways. I'm so sorry are you okay?" I quickly said.

"It's okay just watch out next time. What's the rush?" He asked.

"I just didn't want to be late to my first class, and make a bad first impression or anything like that. Im sorry but I never asked your name." I said.

"Sergio. What's your name?" He asked.

"Raquel. Nice to actually meet you" I said.

"Hey new kid, get over here and polish my shoes." Someone said as the rest of his friends laughed.

"Hey go pick on someone your own size and get out of here." Sergio interrupted.

"Who is he and why is he such a jerk?" I asked Sergio

"Everyone calls him Big Mike. But he is just a jerk who has nothing better to do than to bully the kids who can't defend themselves. And on that list that includes me and you. But he is also the least of my problems." Sergio explained to me.

"What are some of your other problems?" I asked Sergio.

"Well to start with, my dad is a total jerk and my metro card is out of money. But on the bright side i did meet a new friend today." Sergio said.

"I met a new friend today to." I stated. Ding ding the bell rang. "Lets get to class." I broke the silence, and many long years later we were great friends.