

Justin Stewart

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English 2

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My first day of kindergarten

“Justin it’s time for school!”

I awoke from my deep sleep with confusion. Eventually, I realized it was my mom yelling -- this was my first day of kindergarten! I jumped out of bed and went into the bathroom. At the time, I was too small to see myself in the mirror so I had to use a stool to see what I looked like. I looked a mess, I quickly got in the shower. After about 10 min of showering I went back into my room, got dressed and began making my way downstairs for breakfast.

Downstairs I saw my Mom and brother eating breakfast.

“Goodmorning Justin!” my mom said.

“Hi mom” I responded.

My brother, Greg, looked at me and asked “Are you ready for your first day of kindergarten?”

“Yeah” I responded. My new school was around the corner from where we lived so we just walked there.

Greg was in 6th grade, which was the highest grade at F.S Edmonds Elementary school.

We finally arrived at the school and we entered the school yard. There were a lot of kids in the playground. Everyone was outside except for the kindergarteners who were already inside the school. Greg reunited with his friends and they went running around the playground playing hide and go seek. I wanted to play with them but I couldn’t because they were way bigger than I was and every new student had to go straight to the classroom.

“Greg be careful Or you’ll fall!” my mom screamed. About a minute after she said that, Greg tripped over someone’s book bag and fell face first onto the hard concrete. Greg was screaming in agony. My mom quickly ran over to pick him up and took him back to her car to get a band aid for the cut on his head. I couldn’t believe that Greg hurt himself already.

My mom and I walked into the school and made our way into the classroom. Since I’ve never been to school before, I thought my mom was going to stay there all day with me. But I was wrong. “See you after school Justin!”my mom said. When she said that, I was in deep confusion. I didn’t know how to make friends easily because I was a shy person. But I was friendly. When my mom left the room, I felt like I was abandon. I immediately started to burst into tears.