

My First Day of School
By Christopher Bi
Age 7

Today I was so excited that I could barely eat my breakfast. "You have a big day ahead of you, Christopher," said my Dad. It was my first day of school at Colin Powell.

My Dad and I walked to school together, and went into the schoolyard. "Wow, what a big school!" I said to my Dad. He was very happy that I would be studying in such good facilities. We went into the school building. The principal's smiling face warmly welcomed us, but I still felt scared. I was very nervous because everything was new for me. Would the teachers like me? Could I make new friends here?

Mrs. Weidner and Mrs. Apperson, my classroom teachers, seemed to like me. They kept smiling back when I glanced at them. I like to learn new things and meet challenges. I always have lots questions in my mind, and I always want to ask for answers. Would my teachers like to answer my questions? I tried asking them about some things. They explained very patiently, and their answers were very convincing. I learned a lot.

Then I accidentally made Daniel's paper fall on the floor. I waited for him to get mad at me. I hung my head down. Daniel said, "It was an accident. Don't worry!" He told me we could be friends. I felt very happy. When it was time to do work, I realized that I didn't have my school supplies. My desk mate shared everything with me. The teachers were nice, and the classmates were very friendly.

When the class was over, I waved goodbye to my new friends. What a great day it had been! I could not wait to go back to school tomorrow.