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Period 3

First Day of High School

It's the first day of school, and I woke up at 6:30. My high school is pretty close to where I live so it doesn't really matter when I wake up but I always take a shower before going to school. Because it just doesn't seem right if I don't. I get out of the shower and change in to my clothes and get my backpack ready. After I get everything done, I go down stairs and eat breakfast. My mom won't let me leave the house until I eat my breakfast. It's really bothersome to always eat breakfast in the morning especially when I get up late. When I finish my breakfast I, I put my dishes in the sink and leave for school.

As I'm walking to school I pull out my iPod and ear buds and listen to music. It's really boring to walk to school, since none of my friends are going to my high school. While I listen to my music I see this hot guy walking from across the street and stare at him. I think to myself, "Whoa, this guy is super-hot and has a nice body too!" I kept on staring until I bumped into a light pole and fell. It was so embarrassing. When I stood up, I saw the hot guy laughing at me. So, I ran. I ran as fast as I could. I didn't stop. Not for one second. I ran and ran and ran. Until, I got to the front gate of the high school I was attending.

As I was trying to catch my breath, I saw the hot guy running towards me fast and out of breath. When he got near the front gate he stopped and walked to catch his breath. He began to walk toward me and I began to panic. I didn't take a second until I decided to run again. The hot guy saw me run and ran after me. He sprinted and caught

up to me in less than a minute. He grabbed my arm and sincerely shouted, "I'm sorry for laughing at you and I should have asked if you were okay!"... I didn't say a thing. I didn't know what to say. The hot guy apologized again and I wondered why. Then he announced, "Hi! I'm Beck Morse and I'm sorry for not introducing myself first and for laughing at you getting hurt. What's your name?"

Again I couldn't say a single word. I thought to run away again but I didn't want to be rude, since he already introduced himself. So first I asked, "Could you please let go of my arm?" He quickly let go of my arm and began to blush. As I watched Beck blush with embarrassment I began to chuckle. This made Beck even more embarrassed. To stop the awkward quietness that was going on. So, I introduced myself, "Oh hi. I'm Christina Chen, sorry for running away from you at first. I was just really embarrassed that you saw me crash into a light pole." Beck asked, "Oh that's fine. Um ... Could I call you Chris, the name Christina is a long name. So, I wanted to give you a nick name. Not that your real name is bad it's just. Um... I'm sorry."

I responded, "Umm... Yeah it's fine with me..."

Beck asked another question, "So, what grade are you in?"

"Oh, I'm a freshman, ninth grade. What Grade are you in?"

"I'm also freshman. I hope we have the same classes!" Beck responded with a smile as bright as the sun.

"Yeah." I replied with my cheeks blushing the color of roses.

"Let's go find our homerooms together." Beck announced.

"Yeah....." I mumbled.

We both walked around the school looking for a bulletin that listed the freshman homerooms. When we found the bulletin board with all the freshman homerooms, we tried to squeeze through but too many people were there. So, I gave up and walked away from the crowd but I lost Beck in the crowd. I felt really worried so I went back into the crowd and still didn't find him and got pushed out of the crowd. When I came out I saw Beck standing there like nothing had happened.

I asked, "Where were you?"

Beck responded excitedly, "Guess what?"

"What?" I replied looking at Beck like I saw an alien.

Beck shouted, "We have the same homeroom!"

I didn't respond, but instead I smiled and gave Beck a hug. After the hug and calming phase that Beck was going through. We decided to go and find our homerooms, which were just one floor above us. When we went in, a lot of people began to call out to Beck which kind of freaked me out. So, I left to find an empty seat in the classroom, while Beck was greeting everyone. I sat at the very corner of the room where nobody was, since I didn't know anyone. Everyone looked really scary or weird or I don't know but only Beck seemed normal to me throughout the whole classroom. As I looked around the classroom, I saw Beck running toward me asking, "Why are you here by yourself? Didn't anybody from your school come here?"

"Nope, no one from my school decided to come here because they went where everybody else went and I went to the school closest to my house, Okay." I replied with an awkward smile.

"Okay, then I'll sit with you that." Beck responded.

“Okay, do what you want.” I muttered with a slight hint of a smile.

As the bell rang for homeroom, all the students went to the seats that they chose and sat down. A tall male teacher came in and said, “Good Morning freshman! I’ll be your homeroom teacher for the rest of your freshman year, so let’s get along. Beck suddenly leans over and whispered, “The teacher seems like a cool guy, it seems like this is going to be a fun year, right Chris?”

“Yeah, this might be a fun year...” I muttered with happiness.