

Taylee Anderson

English 3 6th Period

Ms.Feher

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New Beginnings

Everything turned grey, the curtains closed, and I am all alone. Ring, ring, ring my alarm clock goes off and it's time to get up for school. As a 2nd grader at Scales Elementary, I was always excited to go to school and see all my friends. This day was a special time of the year, Valentine's Day, a time where you exchange candy with cute little handwritten notes attached to them. My day went as smooth as it always went but this day, I had a feeling I was going get a bigger surprise when I got back to my house. After a full 8 hours of school, I got off my bus with my sister who was two years older than me and headed walking to our door. As we enter balloons and candy were waiting for me as I smile from ear to ear. As I walked to my gifts the smile I once had turned into a frown when I see boxes full of clothes and other items placed against the wall. Before I could say anything, she cut me off and said, " We're moving." I've never thought that a day of fun would turn into the worst day of my life.

I went to school the next day to get the rest of my things from my homeroom teacher. My best friend from kindergarten, Alana, was waiting there with two butterfly necklaces. On them, it said best friends. She handed me one and told me that we will always be together. That was a hard day for me and my sister to leave our friends and my favorite teacher, Mrs. Ross. The weekend passed like a cheetah going after its prey. I got up in the morning took a shower and my mom told me to put on a solid red collar shirt along with navy blue bottoms. Not only was there uniform but to top it off I had to pair it with a black belt. At the time I was a shy kid, so riding the bus on the first day was not in my plans. As my mom drove us to school my heart was in my stomach. When we got to Hobgood Elementary I noticed how small the school was compared to my old school. The school was practically two hallways. My heart was beating rapidly as I walked through the empty halls. My teacher opens the door with such

excitement. My new teacher, Mrs. Brooks, was a middle-aged woman with blonde hair. She sat me down and said, "We're glad you're here with us this school year." That eased my nerves a little where I was able to breathe again. The kids seemed to be nice, but before I could get comfortable it was time to line up for lunch. I knew this would be the hardest part of the day because being around people brought me anxiety.

A few days passed and I'm still feeling like an outsider. One day while sitting down for breakfast a girl a year older than me said, "Your pants look funny." She and her pose began to laugh as I sat there alone trying to hold back tears. I wanted that day to be over so I could jump in my bed and cry myself to sleep. The next day was a whole turn around, people were being nice to me. For the first time, I began to see the light at the end of the tunnel. While walking with my class to go to the library I locked eyes with a boy that looked very familiar. I told my mom about my encounter and told me to describe what he looked like. The only words I could think of was that he looked like Ruby but just in a boy form. She sat me down and said his name is Talee and he is your half-brother. I was in shock because that was the first time, I saw him before but that wasn't all I also had another half-brother in kindergarten and his name was Jeffery. The next day I made it my mission to speak to him first the next day. I was somewhat nervous to meet him so when I saw him, I froze, and he did the same. From the look, we just knew that this wait was long overdue. We weren't in the same class but during recess, we would play tag and talk about our families. Having a brother, the same age as I was a weird thing for me at first but once I got used to him, we were inseparable.

As time passed my two half-brothers moved schools and started attending Mitchel Nelson. I stayed my remainder years at Hobgood. I lost and gained new friends, but the best thing I gained was my brothers.