

This was going to be the most exciting year because my Friend Mariah Duchene and I were going to the same school. She was an average girl ,she was pretty and most of the boys wanted to date her. I knew her since the fourth grade we were in chorus together. She decided to go to MAC because our chorus teacher Mrs. Bryant who loved her voice and suggested that she should go to a school that practiced the arts. That year at Miami Shores Elementary every fifth grader wanted to go to a good school. I wanted to go to an arts school so a family member named Edith said I should go to MAC. That day in church I knew that God just gave me a chance to do what I wanted to do.

I tried out for Creative Writing. Those days I waited for the answer were worth it. I was accepted into Mac. It was sad but in a good way at Miami Shores Elementary on the last day of school. We were leaving our baby shoes behind. We were going to middle school. People were crying but they knew that life was just beginning for them.

August 23,2010 was the best day of my life. I was going to middle school. Where people made mistakes and actually learned from them, and there she was Mariah a group of people from last year our friends Milla and Jonah. Milla was a popular and very skilled singer and Jonah was a kid that didn't care and just did things out of ordinary. Mariah turns her head and says hi very loud. With a shy smile on my face I make my way towards her.

"Hi Mariah how was your summer", I said in a low voice."great how was your ", she says in an exciting tone.

"Good."

I know we knew each other for a long time but we just kept it at that. Cause we were so excited of course. Kids were running around hugging and saying hi to their friends hey haven't seen during summer . Having a school at the old channel ten news station wasn't the best part. The best part of that day was trying to get to class on time like they did in the TV shows. It was more fun for the sixth graders because it was the first time they had to go to

different classes on their own. It was like we just had this freedom which I can't put in words.

"I have Mrs.Lark for first period ", states Mariah.

It was time to go in and my mom was following me. Embarrassed but then I realized I wasn't the only one with a mom following their every move. Then it was time for them to leave when we finally reached our homeroom class . For first period I had p.e. . I know you might be thinking, that I had bad luck that day ,but I think I was one of the luckiest people that day. In the beginning of the day I could stay outside and play with my friends.

People started to come in into the chorus room.We were in the chorus room because we weren't going to start p.e. today.Coach Rue didn't know that I was going to one of his rivals in a way. We were okay with each other but sometimes I just got so mad when he would only punish me when someone started something and I just got in it out of nowhere.But that was later on.I was one of the first people there so we had to wait for the other students to come.

Then I saw Remma Quba, she was a bright person and kept to herself.

There were a few girls sitting in front name Ronnie, Jessica, and kayla. Ronnie and Jessica were talking about the pranks they pulled off at their old school. It souned like such a lie because their faces were really telling what really happened. If you could understand what i'm trying to say. They said that the caught grasshoppers at home and let them go inside the teachers classroom. hey could of have been lieing but I never really knew.

I sat next to this girl named Adele who had the I don't look working for her. She was wearing this green jacket with black pants on, but she was really nice and helped me with my schedule .She was in the eighth grade and kind of changed what I thought about the eight graders . I thought the eighth graders were going tobe abnoxious like there bwere on t.v.. Well the reason

I based everything on television was because I use to watch shows like Lizzie Mcguire and onthat show it was kinda similar to what I pictured in my mind.

Then I saw Nicolas Molero he was kind of creepy. Under his eyes were black he was wearing black going out shoes. Then his mom kissed him goodbye for the day he walked pass me with a frown on his face and sat down . "Hello students my names Mr. Rueda ", coach says in a positive way. He was going to tell us some backround information about himself. Then when he called us up we had to tell the class some information about ourselves. For me this was going to be a problem because I had major stage fright.

When I was in the fifth grade and in chorus I had to sing this song from "Hairspray" we were performing the show and I was Seaweed one of the main characters and Mariah had the lead role Tracy Turnblad. When I was singing my part I never looked at the audience for half of the time which was really bad. So I did the same thing when Coach Rueda called my name. I was talking in a low voice but I was talking really fast. Then I finally got it over with then hurried back to my seat.

After that expereience I thought I just ruined the year for myself. Walking up the stairs to get to second period which is very far. I saw my friend andrea she was in chorus sorry I keep on talking chorus but mostly all my friends were in chorus. I had more friends that were girls than boys.

In the middle of the year the two boys that were in chorus left and one got kicked out of the choir which made me the only boy. Which gave alot of people some kind of excuse to make fun of me. So whenever Mrs. Bryant would want to tell us something she would say, " come over girls and Joshua". Oh yeah my names Joshua by the way if you didn't know who was talking. Sometimes she would even forget to say my name she would just say come here

girls. But I don't blame her for forgetting because I was in the back and she always looked at the front and the middle.