

*I Am Cheerful*

*It was the first day of middle school. I was walking to the front of the school when I saw this girl sitting on the stone bench by the front sliding glass doors. She was sitting alone and looked confused and nervous.*

*Then I went up to her and started talking to her. I was being cheerful. I introduced myself and asked her questions. She was shy and gave me short answers but that didn't stop me from being nice to her. Pretty soon, it was time for my first class so I had to go. I did not get her name and I hoped that I would meet her again so I could get her name. I was walking in the hallway anxiously waiting for my class.*

*As I walked into class, my teacher pointed where I was going to be sitting. I was waiting for the rest of my table mates to arrive. All of a sudden, I saw the girl who I was talking to in the morning. She sat next to me and I was really happy. She was still quiet, but I could see on her face that she was relieved to see me. When the class had settled down, our first activity was to ask our table mates questions to get to know them better. When it was finally my turn, I turned to the girl I was talking to and asked her what her name was. She told me her name was "Yeraldin."*

*That is how I met my best friend!*