

# Friendsh

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## New Kid

Tim wished he didn't have to go to school tomorrow. He wanted to still be somewhere in the Alps. He'd been there all summer holiday and it was really great. Like, it'd been really cold and stuff, but at least he'd felt free there. Not like in school. Especially not on the first day. He'd nearly forgotten he would be joining a new school, not in his cozy bedroom in the mountain cabin he had lived temporarily in.

The next morning his mother woke him up at seven in the morning, disturbing his dream of dogs crazily yapping at cats (he personally didn't know why). He groaned, rolled over and sat up, rubbed his eyes drowsily and limped to the bathroom. He took a shower, ate his breakfast and went to his bedroom to dress. As he did, he wondered whether he'd make any friends today. He probably would. Mother called him sociable.

He finished dressing in time to catch the 08:15 school bus. He said goodbye to his parents and saw the other kids on the bus. They were talking amongst

themselves and glanced at Tim. One of them looked up and said hi to Tim. Him and Tim used to go to the same school and they exchanged a few friendly words before Tim moved on.

They arrived at his school. Tim went in, found his teacher waiting. She seemed nice and introduced herself as Mrs Day. The kids introduced themselves to them at break. Three children, Thomas, Ben and Dolsie seemed especially nice.

By the end of the day, he'd made friends with most of his grade. It's just like what his mother said - he was very sociable.