

WANDSWORTH, MY LIFE, MY WORLD

I remember my first day of secondary school like it was yesterday. I woke up extra early just to make sure I wasn't late. As I looked outside my window it was still dark and there was condensation on my bedroom window. I smiled as I thought about going to secondary school for the very first time. My school bag had already been packed and my uniform was ironed. I carefully got ready and wondered what today would bring. As I put on my new school blazer, I felt so grown up.

When I got outside my house I felt the morning breeze hit me. It was a cold morning yet I was warm inside. I got inside the car with my school bag on my back. I was raring to go. As we pulled out onto Tooting Bec Road my mum asked me how I was feeling. I tried to explain by using words such as, "happy" or "excited", but no words could describe how I felt. As we got to Chestnut Grove, my stomach started to turn over and I began to feel scared. By the time we were parked and I was ready to go inside school I had decided I didn't want to go, but my mum gave me a hug and smiled and the smile on her face made me realise everything was going to be just fine.

My mum, my sister and I walked through the school gates. I was officially a Chestnut Grove School student. It felt good.

We went to the main meeting place for all year sevens and I said goodbye to both, my mum and sister. It felt weird being in year seven as I was used to being in year six and being the oldest in the school, but now I was the youngest in the school. It was also weird seeing so

many new faces. I started to worry about making friends...I asked my self questions such as: "What if I don't make any friends?" etc. etc. I suddenly missed my friends from my old school (Penwortham Primary School). I saw a friend I had met at Induction day and I waved at her. She waved back. I then knew making friends wasn't going to be as hard as I thought. My first day of school was fun.

I now realise that starting secondary school may be exciting, it may even be fun. But it can also be very, very, scary.