

Middle School, Is It Cool?

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As I walked into the school building, I felt nervous and anxious. I was so overwhelmed as a wave of people passed by me. My head hurt as though a rock had hit me trying to make me unaware of what was going on. Here I was on my first day of middle school.

I was so tired to leave my comfy bed as my mom shook me awake. But with her support, I managed to get out of bed, get dressed into my school uniform and wash *negal vaaser*. The smell of the coffee and the muffins coming from the kitchen invited me to skip down the stairs. I was starving after a long night of sleep. The food tasted like heaven.

I walked outside to wait for the bus with my brother Noam. I felt the sun beating on me and I heard the birds chirping, as though they were telling me it was going to be a great day! Vroom, the bus pulled up in front of my house. My brother and I got on, and sat next to each other. I felt excited to sit next to my brother because he calms me down a little bit.

I stepped off the bus and all of my excitement flew away. I walked into school and felt like I was drowning, as a wave of people passed by. The halls of middle school are a roller coaster of emotions. Everyone was shouting and talking so loudly. I smelled lots of perfume scents from the people spraying them. I opened my locker and looked at my schedule, knowing this was going to be a *long* day. But then I remembered I knew my way around because I had two tours. Later in the day, I went to EFA and I learned how to organize all my things. I even learned how to use a planner. Sometimes EFA can save your day.

I went home on the bus feeling very accomplished. I was able to tackle my first day of middle school. When I got home my mom was so proud of me that she showered me in so many hugs. I felt all of her love wrapped in one hug. I was as hungry as a horse so I gobbled up my dinner. At the end of the day I laid down in my bed and I fell asleep. I slept so well because of my accomplishment on the first day of school.

In conclusion I learned how to survive middle school. Getting through the first day made me feel like I achieved a gigantic goal. Going to middle school helped me become more mature. I learned that sometimes strengths can lay beneath the surface. I had to dig very far to find the strengths but I heaved it up, and I have it now.