

The New Student

CCSSR1: Read closely to determine what the text says explicitly and to make logical inferences from it; cite specific textual evidence when writing or speaking to support conclusions drawn from the text.

Morning had arrived. First, I heard the alarm clock in my mother's room. Then, I heard my mother say, "Time to get up. Today is a great day!"

I was afraid, and I wanted to stay under the covers. It was my first day at a new school.

"Clap, clap," I heard my mother clapping. "Come, now. You need to eat a good breakfast." So I got up and walked to the kitchen. We had a big breakfast, but I wasn't very hungry. I was too worried and nervous.

My mother said, "How do you feel?"

I said, "I'm ill. I think I should go back to bed."

She laughed. "You know it will be okay. It's just a new school. You have changed schools before."

"But they will all know each other. It's November, so they have been in the same classroom together since September. They will all have friends already."

"I know your teacher will make sure you are fine. Get dressed and get ready to go. We want to be there on time."

So I did. When I was ready, we walked four blocks to my new school. "Hurry," my mother said. Outside the school children were playing. I didn't know anyone.

Then the bell rang and everyone rushed inside. My mother said, "Remember, you are in room 203. Remember your teacher's name is Miss Brown."

I walked into the building, and then I walked up the stairs. Children were talking to each other in the hallway. Then I got to room 203.

"Hello," a woman said. "You must be Michelle. I'm Miss Brown. Welcome to Room 203." She said, "Sit right here next to Annette."

I sat down. Annette said, "Hi. I'm really glad you're here. Miss Brown told us you were coming, and I want to be your first friend."

I was surprised. Everyone was being so friendly.

"Class, we have a new student today. Michelle Washington is here. She has moved here from Detroit. Let's all help her feel welcome."

The whole class said, "Welcome, Michelle!"

I felt much better. When we started the lessons, Annette helped me find the pages. She showed me what we were doing. It was the same kind of math we did at my old school. The reading book was different. It had new stories in it, but it looked a lot like the old book.

At lunch time, we lined up. Annette said, "Get in line with me. Stay with me so I can show you where everything is." Then at lunch, Annette said, "I'm Michelle's first friend. Michelle, here are your second and third new friends, Tania and Joan."

So we ate lunch together. I liked my new friends a lot. That afternoon, we had free reading time. I read books with my new friends. I was so glad to have met them.

At the end of the day we got homework, and then we left the school. My mother was waiting outside, and I ran up to her smiling. "You were right," I said. "My teacher helped me, and I have friends already." My mother smiled. It was a great day.

What is a lesson people can learn from this story?

Underline the parts of the story that show that is the lesson you can learn.