**First day**

I woke up one autumn morning and I learnt everything was about to change

Once Mum drove me to school I felt confident but everything was so strange

All my friends were bigger and their voices were deeper

I saw the lunch hall and I saw all the prices were cheaper

I went to my first class and I was deeply scared

We all had a test so our intelligence could be compared

The test wasn't as bad as I thought it would be

A commotion was going on in the playground so I went to see

A bully, a boy named Mike came over to me with flaming eyes

I was mortified as he thumped over, I was incredibly out of size

He said to me with a deep voice, ‘What do you think you are doing!’ I thought I would die

As a crowd gathered around me and him I thought this was the end for me I was about to cry

It was fine though. an adult came and ordered Mike to leave, he hasn’t bullied me since

I went over to the lunch hall I really wanted get some sandwiches with mince

I was scared though because some people told me to come to their table

Though I wanted to make friends I didn’t want to on day one so I said I wasn’t able

They said ‘Oh, it's fine. You can trust us!’ I went over there right after

I realised that these people were friendly so we all burst out with laughter

*“So, the lesson of this poem is to not be scared of tests, bullies or making friends because if you aren’t scared you’ll go a long way.”*

***Tay***

***Year 7***