**My First Day Of Highschool**

It is hard to tell you the way I felt about my first day of high school but if i tell how it all it went then maybe you will understand. I woke up yesterday morning excited but nervous, as it was the day I would begin my journey of high school.

Thousands of thoughts rushed through my mind. Will I fit in? Will I make friends? Will I have nice teachers? Will I bullied? That’s when I panicked but my mum assured me I would be fine if I followed school rules and did what was asked.
So of I went in my uniform and smile, hoping for the best outcome possible. My bag weighed me down but, I stood up tall and proud.

We met at the school hall with welcoming smiles and sat in our classes. I could fell the tension in the air then I knew I was not the only one feeling this way.
We then had a tour of the school and were shone where everything would be. I just hoped I could remember it all when I needed too. Next, we headed off to our first class to meet our fellow class mates. I was happy with my class as not one kid in my class was mean or nasty to one or another.

As the lunch bell rang, chaos arose. Kids were running and screaming ever where! I went and sat down with my friends from last year, and we chatted about our holidays and what their first lesson of high school was like. Before we knew it, we were back in class.

We got to know our teachers a bit more my prayers had been answered we had the best teachers of all. The teachers weren't strict nor grumpy or mean. They were friendly and nice how all teachers should be.

Before I knew it the day was over. I don't know why I panicked or was scared at all. High school may seem scary, but its just like primary or kindergarten.

My first day of high school taught me I shouldn't be so quick to judge about something I haven't even tried. Highschool was not lame, scary or bad as I thought it would be.
I love high school now. It’s the best thing of all. I hope your first day will be one of your best days of your life, too.