

Look Within

Hi my name is Carl Rimes. You probably have that one shy kid in your class. Well that's me. Your average, well, not so average kid. I'm the kind of kid who never raises his hand cause I'm nervous to speak in front of the class, but ends up getting A's.

So this is my first year of middle school. I was thinking about it all summer. Every night, every day, but I couldn't seem to get it off my mind. Well I just finished one week and I still don't know where my first period class is. I probably never will remember where it is, I shrug. By the way, I don't know how to open my locker yet either. Well that's enough about me, now to listen to the story.

Ding, "Oh no, I'm late for class again". I rush to class and walk in slowly trying to not let the teacher know I'm late. "Mr. Rimes I see your late again, this is your second warning next time I'm counting it". I take a seat next to my friend Harry (my only friend). "Sup Carl", said Harry. "Nothing much." This is my friend Harry, we get along together probably because we're basically twins. "What are we doing", I ask. "Oh we're working on the project we started last week". "Oh, ok".

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Next period-The Cafeteria

Ding, at least I'm not late to lunch. I take a seat next to Harry. "Haha", Harry giggles. "Hey um what clubs are you signing up for", Harry asks. "Um, I don't know if I'm going to sign up for any clubs", I say. "Why not", he asks. "Um, I'm just a bit nervous". "Why, it will be fun,"he encourages. "Trust me it will be fun" Fine, I will think about it." "Thanks", Harry says.

Next period-health

Ding, "Ok class please open your computers and open the doc, that's called Look Within", my teacher announcers. I take out my chromebook and open the doc. "Does anyone know what looking within means?" My teacher asks the class. "No, nobody." "Ok, to look within yourself is to find something about yourself that you didn't know," my teacher explains. Than my teacher tells the class, "your homework for the week is to look within yourself and write down something new you realized about yourself".

Skip to the end of the day

I get on the bus and sit by myself because Harry is on a different bus than me, but it ends up some other kid sits next to me, which I don't like cause I'm not going to lie that I am

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very claustrophobic on the bus. When I get in my house, I do all my homework. I think to myself, did I do all my homework, no wait I didn't do my health homework. What was my health homework again, oh yeah I have to write something about yourself that you didn't know. Hmmmm, what do I not know about myself? I asked myself. It takes me a couple minutes to realize I need more time that I should just think of it tomorrow.

Tomorrow-period 2, English

Today I am really nervous, because I have to do a presentation in front of the whole class. I can feel myself getting more and more nervous and I'm the next in the presentation. Oh no, it's my turn! I stand up in front of the class and walk to the board. "Hi my name is Carl and today I will be showing you my presentation". "Excuse me Carl can you just speak a bit louder so the class can hear you," my teacher says. "Ok", I whisper. "Just a bit louder," I hear from the teacher. "I will be reading my book I wrote", and then I raise my hand. "Can I go to the bathroom?" The teacher responds by asking, "can you finish your presentation first." "Sorry it's an emergency." I stay in the bathroom until the bell rings so I can avoid doing the presentation.

Skip to the end of the day

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I get home with no homework except health. I take some time thinking about what I don't know about myself. But sooner or later I had an idea. I was shy because I was scared to speak in front of my class, so I wrote that down.

Next day-hall way

As I was just walking to class and I saw someone picking on a kid because he had a squeaky voice and I saw no one standing up for that kid, at first I hesitated to step in, but I finally I got the courage to say something to the bully. "Pick on someone your own size." So you want to know what they did. They just left that kid alone. At lunch I told the kid that was getting picked on to sit at our table with me and Harry. We talked and found out that his name is Jackson. We all got along great and he was really fun to hang out with. So when I got home I erased that I was shy and wrote down that I was brave. The next day I read my story in front of the class like it was nothing. I even learned how to unlock my locker in a snap. I also know were all my classes are by heart. Guess what I signed up for a lot of clubs and realized that I'm good at things I never knew I was good at. Most importantly I Looked Within myself to realize that I AM BRAVE!

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Noah Berck
Literature Special Artist
126 Middle School 10-43p