

Annie Sheh, Age 13

## **Glimpse into 8th Grade**

Chapter 1

“ Hey! Give that back!”

“Sorry”

The morning started as usual. My brother would steal some of my things and we would end the argument before things got bigger. The reason? Well, we are part of the Asian family and are proud to be. This would mean that we would have stricter parents even though they are only doing this to help us.

Anyways, my brother and I would argue a lot, but we usually settled agreements before our parents came in. You want to know why? Well, here you go!

\*Flashback\*

My brother and I were playing very happily outside in our yard. We were using shovels to build mud castles and make “chocolate cakes”. Once we were done building, we would grab some toys to play with.

After some time, we both wanted to play on the same toy. We pushed and pulled until our parents came outside.

“Camilla! Ashton! What are you guys doing?” they asked.

Then they walked us into the house and started talking about respecting each other, letting each other, and taking turns. After the very long and boring talk, our parents forced us to hug each other.

\*End of Flashback\*

I started combing my hair while reviewing the homework. I was in 8th grade and my brother was in 7th and we both went to the same school. Our school name was School for Gifted & Non-Gifted Talents. I had 4 teachers, Ms. Elston (Science teacher), Mr. Torgod (Math teacher), Mr. Alanbru (Humanities teacher), and Mrs. P (PE teacher).

After a few minutes, my brother called me to come down the stairs and eat. I packed my bag for school and started walking down the stairs. Halfway down the

stairs, I smelled the delicious aroma of scrambled eggs. I ran down the last half of the stairs and into the kitchen.

“Hey mom! What are you making for breakfast?” I asked.

“Oh, just the usual. Scrambled eggs with bacon and pancakes,” she replied.

My mom set down the dishes and we started digging into the food. After we finished eating, our mom went outside to start the car while my brother and I started washing the dishes. After the dishes were done, we put on our backpacks and shoes, climbed into the car (with me in shotgun), and drove to school.

## Chapter 2

My mom dropped us off at school and my brother walked towards his group of friends. I started walking towards my locker to get out the things needed for my 1st class.

On my way there, I met up with one out of three of my best friends Margaret. She was the more social person out of all four of us.

“Hey girl! How was your weekend? Oh my gosh, do you know what happened when I went to the mall yesterday? My mom finally agreed to buy me one thing that I wanted!” she exclaimed in one breath.

“Cool,” I replied.

We reached our lockers and put our stuff into the lockers and started walking toward the classroom. Margaret and I had different Period 1’s so we split up and went into our classrooms.

Inside, I was met with Angel, my second best friend. He was the one that didn’t want any attention but most times had people staring at him. I was used to these kinds of behaviors so I didn’t really care. We sat together at the front of the classroom. Five minutes later, the bell rang and Ms. Elston walked in.

“Okay class. Please take out your journals and start doing the warm up. The announcements will start soon,” she said.

I took out my yellow journal and started writing down the warm up question when the announcements started.

“Hello students! Today is Tuesday August 10, 2021. Please stand for the Pledge of Allegiance.... Ready, begin. “You may be seated. Alright, we have a couple of announcements to make today. First of all for 7th and 8th grade students, MathCounts' meeting is today. Second for those who want to attend band for 7th and 8th graders, Mr. Abasd is still accepting students who would like to attend band.” the staff member concluded.

## Chapter 3

After the announcements, everyone started to pull out their journals and start the warm up. After a couple of minutes the teacher started calling on random people to share their answers. After the warm up was completed, she started going over the lab equipment that we would be using today during the lab.

“Alright everyone, pick a partner and you may begin your lab assignment,” Ms. Elston finalized.

I turned to face Angel and asked, “Ready?”

“Yup!” he replied.

I got up and went to get the lab equipment that was needed. After the lab was finished and everything was cleaned up, the bell rang and everyone started to pile out of the classroom.

\*5 hours later\*

“Finally school is done,” Blanca said tiredly.

“Oh come on, it wasn’t that bad,” I replied.

“Of course it wasn’t that bad for you,” she argued back. “You literally study every single second you have!”

Well I do study every single day. This is because my parents have high expectations and expect us to be quick learners and good at math. In order to stay on top of those expectations, I study for as long as I can to ace every subject.

Oh I almost forgot, Blanca is my 3rd friend. She is the kind of person that doesn’t really care about anything except her health, and that she always has to have a certain amount of playtime.

When we arrive at my house, we head to the kitchen to get some snacks. Snacks were grabbed and we started heading up the stairs to my bedroom. We took out our computers and started working on our assignments.

I still had one assignment for math, a project to finish for humanities, and some classwork/homework activity for science. My friends had more assignments to finish than me, probably because they never used enrichment time to finish some of the homework.

\*2 hours later\*

“Finished!” exclaimed Blanca.

## Chapter 4

The next day I woke up early to check my phone to see if there were any messages. To my disappointment, there weren't any new messages, so I sent a quick message with the picture of the new dog.

After a couple of minutes of no responses, I logged off with one final text.

**Me: PEACE**

I quickly changed, and headed downstairs for breakfast. After breakfast, I got into my dad's car and he drove me to school. I checked my phone to see if they responded before I got into school. No responses. I sighed and headed into the campus. Right before I stepped onto the lawn of the school I fired one more text.

**Me: cmon guys dont be like this pls.**

**Me: if u guys still want to be friends then see u guys at the place during lunch**

I continued walking into the school. I headed to my locker, put my things away, and went to the first class. After 3 hours of class that felt like it was dragged on and on and on, it was finally lunch time. After a quick grab of lunch, I started heading towards the library.

When I opened the door, I was met with a huge surprise! The library was decorated with banners, photos, and just decorations. There was also lion and dragon dancing.

"What happened here? How the heck did you guys get permission to have lion and dragon dancing in the freakin' library?" I asked when everyone was calm.

"Oh it was simple. We told the principal that it would be your birthday today and that we wanted to do something special for a project!" answered someone.

"It's my birthday!!! I totally forgot!!!" I exclaimed. "This was a very special surprise."

"I-.." someone started to say.

Suddenly the bell rang indicating the end of lunch period and the start of the next period. I was very glad that my friends weren't ignoring me. Instead they were putting together a party for me! When the bell rang for the end of the school, my friends met up with me outside the school. We waited for my dad's van to get here and arrived at our house. A couple of hours before bedtime, the private birthday party (Angel, Blanca, Margaret, my brother, and parents) started. There

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was ice cream cake, cupcakes, moon cake (eaten during the moon festival), a pinata, and lots of other games.

Everyone was sent home around 10 because the next day was a school day. Before everyone left, presents were opened. I got a bracelet from Angel, a book on how to organize time to play from Blanca, a socially active kit from Margaret, and some clothes from my parents.

“Bye everyone and have a good night!” I yelled to my friends.

“Bye!” They yelled back.