



I remember the night before my first day of sixth grade.
I was no longer going to be in elementary school.
Now I would be in middle school with other sixth,
seventh, and even eighth graders.
I was pretty restless that night
and had trouble getting to sleep.
When morning came,
I woke up before my alarm went off.
I went to the bathroom
and began getting ready for the big day.
I turned on the shower and was about to get in,
when there was a knock at the door.
It was Kristi.
“It’s 3 a.m., go back to bed.”
