

Cole

Our story begins with a sweet boy named Cole. He loved to play games with his school friends. His favorite games were tag and hide and go seek. Sometimes, he pretended to be a dinosaur and he would chase his pals. That was during his happy times in North Carolina. One sad day when Cole came home from a fun day at school, he found boxes being packed. His family was moving! Even worse...to a crazy place called Miami! Obviously his parents did not know what they were doing! They would have to buy a new house and he would have to go to a new school. Cole was not happy.

The day came when they had to say goodbye. He hugged his friends and teacher and got in his dad's car. It rained the entire car ride. The new house had no grass! His room was smaller and the roof had orange tiles on it...so weird. He was all set to go to the new school the next week. He knew he would not like it.

The next week came and in the morning Cole pretended to be sick, but his mom did not believe him. He started to get ready. He took out the uniform for the new school. It was an ugly purple and blue! The drive took forever. Everyone yelled and honked. When he got to school he sat alone quietly. Then two boys came up to him smiling. "Hi," they said. "What's your name?" "Cole," he said. "What are your names?" "I'm Isaiah and he is Isaiah too," Isaiah Wallace said laughing. It made Cole laugh too. Maybe it would be a nice day after all.

When Cole got home he told his mom and dad all about his day. He made not just two new friends, he also loved his new second grade teacher. His favorite was that the new school taught about Jesus. Maybe Miami is a good place after all, or at least his new school is.

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