

The Move

I am going to tell you about my new home and the move there.

I was living in Livonia, I was five years old. It was June, 2012. My mom and dad told me and my brother "we are going to move, you are going to have a new home and a new school." I was sad and happy at the same time! "But I want to see me friends too, and I do not want to leave my friends" I said. I thought that it was hard to make friends. My mom noticed how I was feeling and my mom said "you are going to do okay" and "you are going to make a lot of good friends, do not worry." My mom said again "come on, cheer up!"

We moved because my mom and dad wanted to be close to a Jewish school. That is why we moved.

First, we went to a big home and it was so big! The room I would have had was so gigantic! But my mom and dad did not want that home so we went to the next home. That home was too small and we did not want a small home. The next home was good but my dad would have to do a lot of work on the home, but that was an option. We went to the next home. That was the correct home. A few weeks later..

We had signed the contract and we were moving. I go my new home and I was so excited! Do not forget the new school! I had made so many new friends.

That's my story of my new home. I still live in that home and I still go to that same school to this day.

The End

