

Dear diary,

My first day of school wasn't very good. When I got in the class, all the students suddenly focused on desktop scratches; I think that this happened because I was dressed in sports clothes while the other students were dressed in their smart Sunday clothes. After that, when I was going to eat my food in the lunchroom, I saw some students disgusted with the yogurt that I was eating. But at recess I ran a race against Fulcher and three other boys. In the end, I became the fastest kid in the fifth grade.

Love,

Leslie