

To: \_\_\_\_\_

From: Your best friend, Natasha

Saturday, October 9

My dearest friend,

As you know, I'm going into 9th grade next week here in the United States. You and all my other friends are going back to our old school in Ecuador and I'll have no friends... You know I am very shy around people I don't know. So, it's kind of hard for me to make new friends... But I really want to.

I'm feeling really nervous about the first day because I won't have anyone to sit with at lunch or anything. And I'm worried that everyone will have their friends from school... and at lunch they will probably all sit with their old friends. I'm really nervous...

I realize it's natural for me to feel a bit afraid about starting a new school. New places are scary; even my mum and dad are feeling anxious because they are starting new jobs in a new country. I keep telling myself that feeling nervous is perfectly understandable.

I feel like I've stepped into one of those teen movies, you know which ones, don't you? The ones where I'm the geeky girl no one talks to. I'm not surprised I'm having bad dreams about getting lost in the halls or having no one to eat lunch with. What do you think I should do?

I miss you very much, I hope you can visit me soon.

Love,

Natasha