

I STAND BY THE FRONT WINDOW OF THE HOUSE, AND WHEN I SEE CAROL AND LEWIS ON THEIR WAY ACROSS THE STREET TO PICK ME UP, MY MUM HANDS ME MY LUNCH AND MY BACKPACK, AND I OPEN THE FRONT DOOR AND **RUN OUT** TO MEET MY FRIENDS.

ON OUR WAY THERE, **CAROL** TELLS ME A FEW OF THE **RULES ...**

1. WHEN YOU WANT TO ASK A QUESTION, PUT YOUR HAND UP FIRST AND **WAIT** UNTIL **MISS KAZMIERSKI** SAYS YOUR NAME.

2. AT BREAKTIME, LINE UP IN PAIRS BY THE CLASSROOM DOOR.

3. **NO RUNNING AND SHOUTING** INSIDE THE SCHOOL.

'WHICH HAND?'

'DOESN'T MATTER.'

'WHO IS MY PARTNER?'

'ME'

'WHAT HAPPENS IF YOU RUN OR SHOUT?'

'YOU GET SENT TO THE HEADMASTER.'

I'M GLAD TO KNOW THE RULES. EXCEPT NOW, INSTEAD OF LOOKING FORWARD TO GOING TO SCHOOL TODAY, I'M A LITTLE BIT... **FRIGHTENED.**