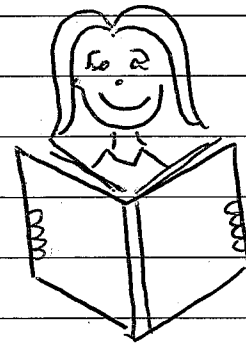


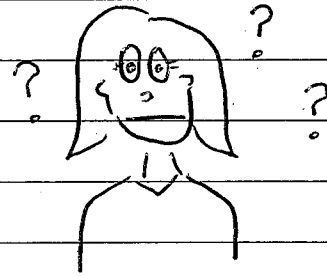
Chapter One - The "Old" Me

In fifth grade, I used to love working by myself. Well, I guess it's because I liked school in general and we never had group work.



I used to think ~~M~~^middle schoolers were super mature and had everything figured out.

So, on the first day of 6th grade,
I was NERVOUS because I did
not have ANYTHING figured out.



I didn't know what multi-media
was. Where was advisory? X-block?
What's that? I couldn't even find
the bathroom.