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“The Fear of the Unknown”

It was late November when my mom drove me to a new school. It was the first time I'd changed schools, and my heart pounded with a blend of fear and excitement as I opened the door. Walking down the cold hallway, I had plenty of thoughts spreading in my mind. I have never been the “cool kid.” Neither was I an outsider. Still, walking into the classroom with dozens of pairs of strangers' eyes staring at me was definitely a step out of my comfort zone. When I walked up to the right door, my heart wouldn't stop pounding. That was it. I had to step into an unfamiliar place and confront my fears. I took a deep breath and walked in. “Everyone, welcome our new student.” This was what I heard from my new teacher, a cheerful woman with amber hair. She gave me a kind smile, which comforted me for a moment. Being a new student in an unfamiliar town is always an overwhelming experience. Mine started with a cold hallway and anxiety. However, stepping into the unknown became the start of a fun, exciting experience.