



**Olivia**

In my school, you go to a different building for sixth grade. It's three stories high. I don't know where any of the classrooms are. Or my locker. I don't know how I'm supposed to find them. One thing I don't like is when you're the last one to get to class and everyone stares at you when you go to sit down. That is the worst. I never, never, ever want to be late to class. Ever. My sister is one year older than me and she said that there are a lot more field trips in sixth grade. That is the best. But you have to bring your permission slip home and get it signed and bring it back. I wish there was an easy way to do that. I can't miss the field trip to the aquarium.

