Class 6 English assignment 2nd week

Going to a new school

I can remember clearly my first day at a new school. I was then 9 years old. I was reading in class three. My family shifted to another town. Therefore, I needed to admit to a new school. I was feeling sad because I had to leave my old school. At the same time, I was feeling excited at joining a new school. I thought about how my new classmates would be at my new school. However, in a beautiful sunny morning my father took me to a new school. We went on foot because my new school was not far from my new residence. My father took me to headmaster's chamber. Some other teachers were present there as well. The teachers asked me some questions about my previous school. Then, they had completed the admission process. One teacher took me to my class and introduced me to my classmates. They were very much friendly. I enjoyed their company at the very first day in my school. There were a large playground in front of the school. Moreover, there were a lot of trees at my school area. This large school field and pleasant atmosphere attracted me so much. A some while, my father and I came back home. I felt happy because I got a new group of friends. Moreover, my old school memory could not get scope to trouble me. I was planning for the next day at my school at night.

Written by

BD Exam Aid Team