

School: My purpose of living

Every day, I go out into the world, and live.
School is where I live most of the day.
It is quite the place to be, really.
Me and my friends go to our noisy
classrooms, and sit at our desks.
The sounds of kids fill the room
with screams and laughs. The
classroom quiets down as the
teacher walks to the front of the
room. We learned a lot during math.

It is the end of the day and we are
finishing up our last class. We are
waiting for the bell to ring. The bell
finally rings and kids start rushing
down the hallways. I meet my friends
at the front of the building, and we say
our goodbyes. Every day, I go out into
the world and live. School is the reason
I live day after day. It keeps my brain
alive which keeps my soul alive.