

How I feel when my friends move away

Hello, my name is Sean and this piece of writing is about how I feel when my friends move away. I came to this area because my Dad (who is in the RAF) was posted to Pudsey.

When my first friend, Alan, left I got depressed and unhappy, also when I went to bed I would look at the picture he gave me and start crying before pulling myself together saying that's not what Alan would've wanted and I would drift to sleep. But I broke that mood when I made friends with the new boy Luke and before I moved over to my current home in Newton-on-Ouse we used to walk to each others houses, which were on adjacent streets but every good thing must end eventually and he moved away.

When Luke left I closed up and hardly said a thing, but when I made friends with Chris (who's my best friend now) I became my noisy self again and I have another friend called Jack now so I'm happy and healthy at school now. At school they do everything they can to keep me happy and enthusiastic during lessons and playtimes. I'm also part of the schools Enviroment Club called The Green Gang (it wasn't my idea though, I wanted to call it The E Squad) and that keeps me happy and busy. The other children come and play

with me when I'm alone and are really friendly so I don't look to the past and I keep looking onto the future. So I would like to say thank you to all who supported me all this time and thank you for listening to this piece of writing.