

## HE QUILTS HIS PLACE WELL THAT LEAVES HIS FRIENDS THERE

We all knew it was going to happen. What we didn't know was who would be the one to start crying that day.

Last year I studied in a bilingual school which was very different from this school. Take the timetable for example, I used to start school at half past nine and finished at half past five. We had approximately six hours of English lessons a week and also did some other subjects like History, P.I and Technology in English because most of our teachers were English. So for us speaking this language all day long was a common thing, something that went out naturally.

We had to eat in the school and now it feels so strange for me to go home to have lunch! We only had one class for each year, so I've been with the same class mates for thirteen years. Unfortunately the school finished after fourth ESO and we all had to go to different schools, and some even went to other countries!

I thought the change was going to be very hard but it hasn't. I mean everything is so different but I'm getting used to it little by little. The classes are difficult and I have to study loads. But I like them, I'm happy here. It's just that I miss so much all my friends because we were all as a big family. Sometimes I remember things they used to say and I just wonder what they will be doing right now.

As I've said before, we all knew it was going to happen, sooner or later. But we didn't know who was going to be the first one to start crying. It was well known that when one started the other ones would follow the chain. It was so predictable that we all feared that moment. None of us wanted to show their weakness but it was clear that feelings were going to rise up. Can you guess who started crying?

**Elena Pobo 1º BACH**

