

"Mom, this is my new friend Ashley," I said smiling widely. "Ashley wants to ask her mom if I can go over to her house after school tomorrow. Can I?"

"Well, that was fast," laughed Mom, as she hugged me. "It is great to meet you, Ashley."

Mom took out a piece of paper and a pen and wrote down our phone number. "Ashley, this is our phone number. Take it home and give it to your mom. She and I can chat, and we can put a play date together," said Mom.

"Sure thing," said Ashley. "See you tomorrow, bestie," Ashley called as she ran toward her bus.

"Honey, she seems sweet," said Mom. "This morning you told me no one was going to like you. I guess you were wrong!"

"I was so scared this morning, Mom. Making new friends is so scary. I thought no one was going to like me. I was very wrong," I said. "I think Ashley and I are going to be great friends."

Mom and I walked hand in hand all the way home. I could not believe what a great day I had at my new school. The worries and fears I had felt that morning seemed far away. I could not wait for school the next day.

"I think I am going to like this place, Mom," I said with a smile.