

Hey Chris, whats up?

I'm sorry that we haven't talked for a long time dude, its just that my parents have been trying to persuade me to go to school... not on my watch! Even though they say Beecher Preps principal is very nice (which he is) that wasn't going to convince me. You'll never believe what his name is! Mr Tushman, Mr.. TUSH man, funny right? When I eventually agreed to take a tour of the school, he didn't stare at me. At least not with fear like other people did. I looked at Mum with concern, as she quickly looked back at me with a loving expression.



WONDER

"Mum do I have too...?" I whispered under my breath.
"Yes, but you'll be fine honey." she replied. I apprehensively stepped forward into Beecher Prep, so of I went. As we were walking through the halls me and Mr Tushman talked about reading, science, books and starwars! You know, all the things I love doing. Everything was going great until we stopped at this classroom, with Mum distracted talking to the principal. I heard strange muttering under the door... but it wasn't children's voices. A adults voices... it was KIDS! I desperately, and anxiously looked to see if there was anything to hide in or on. My legs felt like jelly, I'm pretty sure I was quite pale, and I froze in fear... "Auggie?" Mum called me. "uh I... I..." and before I could answer, she exclaimed "This is Julian, Jack and Charlotte." ^{which are students here} "was Mr Tushman opened the door. That was pretty much it, they showed me around and introduced themselves. Well, I've got to head off now to walk my dog Daisy, but it was nice to catch up with you, Cya!
- Auggie