Exploded moment

Dani. F

 As my own two feet step in the doors of Doyle Elementary, I could feel my stomach sink instantly. My mouth was as dry as a desert. I was almost positive there were butterflies in my stomach. I tried to say calm and control my red face. It looked like a red cherry. I wanted to turn back but I knew I couldn’t. I could hear everyone around me. It was hot in the building. I didn’t feel air-conditioning. I felt sweaty. I thought to myself, am I going to make friends? Were people going to like me? What did my teachers look like? What were people like here?” My mind was going to explode with questions. At that point I wanted it to explode.