**Moving to a New House**

**By: Lorelai S.**

 When my mom and dad told me that I was moving I was not really happy because we lived in a bigger house before and my mom and dad were separated at the time so my dad was not coming. That made me really sad. It was really hard packing the house because we have so much stuff I got all the things out of my bedroom, helped my aunt Lori pack the china cabinet and a lot of other things. It was a pain because all of the things were breakable and we had to wrap carefully.

 We did not find a house to move into yet so we stayed at my Aunt Karen’s until we found the right house to move into. I was excited to meet new friends and get to know the neighborhood. Actually, my neighborhood has a park in it.

 We are close to my mom’s work. Every day my mom brings my brother and me goodies! I like playing with Clara and Isabella who also live in my neighborhood. I sometimes stay inside and study or read .I didn’t want to move to a new neighborhood but I like the neighborhood I live in now. My house I live in now and it’s just right for my mom, brother and me.

 Sometimes change is scary but turns out to be better than excepted.