

Gaby was nervous to start school. She had just moved to California after growing up in Mexico. She didn't speak English very well and hadn't met any other girls in her neighborhood who were her age. She had seen a few of them playing in their yards, but she was too nervous to go and talk with them. She had so many friends back in Mexico who were in her class in school. But she had left that all behind to come and live in California.

Her dad had gotten a new job in Los Angeles, and Gaby had to move with him. At first she was angry that she would have to leave her school and all of her friends behind. Her parents convinced her that making new friends would be a good experience. Besides, she would be able to spend time with some of her cousins who had already moved to the U.S. She told herself that everything would be okay.

On the first day of school, she waited all alone at the bus stop. She saw a girl slowly walking up the sidewalk and approaching her. Gaby was extremely nervous. What would she say if the girl tried to talk to her? When the girl arrived, she said hello to Gaby and asked her if she was new. Gaby had been practicing for this moment so that she would know what to say. She said hi back and introduced herself. Maybe this wouldn't be so bad after all.