

Home Sweet Home

Chapter 1

BEEEEEP BEEP!!! Street traffic. Happens every day. It can get annoying but to me it sounds like home. The home I'm leaving. I live in New York and I'm not happy about moving. New York is a busy bustling city with lots of cars, street music, and NOISE. So much noise. It is also misty and cold all of the time. Arizona is the opposite. It is hot and quiet. The ground is sandy, not hard with concrete and asphalt. At least I get to go to the pool more often.

3 Weeks Later...

"Get your sister unbuckled Ari." Arianna's mom said. "ok" she replied. "Nooooo! I can do it myself!" Lily screamed. "Lilyann! You let your sister help you!" Mom yelled from the back of the car. She and their dad were unloading things from the back. "MMM. Fine!" Lily agreed.

They walked into the new house which had been cleaned and air conditioned for them. Ari looked around. The air smelled fresh and clean, not like oil and smoke from the cars in New York. Ari thought, *It is not like home, but it will suffice.*

Lily and Ari took their things to their new room and started to unpack. Ari took thumb tacks and started to hang up her posters. "Hey! What are you doing!" Lily yelled at Ari. "I'm hanging up my posters. I know you don't like them but we have to agree to some things." Ari answered. "How about, you only hang up your first three favorites and throw away the rest." Lily suggested. "Ok. as long as we can agree." Ari said.

In a few days the room looked like they had been living there for years. "EWWW! Lily, sister meeting! Level 5 importance!" Ari yelled. Lily came rushing upstairs and into the room. "What huff huff is uff it?huff" Lily panted. Ari pointed to

Lily's dirty pants. "We need to go to the store next door and get a laundry hamper." Ari said as she threw on her sandals. "Let's go."

Lily gasped and said "I like the princess one!" Ari looked at it and wrinkled her nose. "Let's get a plain color." "ok, but are you sure it's not to look like your 4 when you're really 11?" Lily asked. "Maybe. What about this green one?" Ari said. "Yeah! Yeah! The green one!" Lily agreed.

The next day they hung out in a pool. "This feels sooo good!" Ari said as she did a back float. Her good vibes were disturbed when Lily splashed her in the face. "Hey!" Ari said as she splashed back playfully.

Soon...

"Arizona is supposed to be hot right?" Lily chattered. "It *is* hot, Lily. We just got out of the pool so we *feel* cold." Ari contradicted. They walked up stairs to their room and changed into dry clothes. They dried their hair and went downstairs to play a game.

Arizona, a very nice place to be, for a 11 year old named Ari. with ocean blue eyes and long brown hair, her mother and father call her fair. New York was her home Arizona is now, She will love it, she has to, that is her vow. Ari wrote her song down and sang it softly to herself.

"My darlings! I have a surprise for you!" Mom called. Once both Lily and Ari were downstairs their mom said, "We are moving back to New York!" "WHAT!!!!!! WE CAN'T! PLEASE NO!! PLEASE! CAN WE STAY! PLEASE!" Ari pleaded. Lily quietly sat down and burst into tears. "Wow! OK we won't move." said mom. "YAY!!!" Both girls said.

The next few years they lived in Arizona. They never left. They missed their friends, but not their old home. "Zoeann!! What's up? I've missed you sooooo much!" Ari said excitedly over the phone to her friend, Zoe. "Oh, nothing much, just that I'm moving to Paris or *prairie!*" Zoe squealed. "AHHHHH!!!!" Ari screamed. "Time for school!" Mom said. "Ok. Sorry, gotta go!" Ari said and hung up. "Coming!!" She called as she got into her school uniform. Ari hated school uniforms but her new school, Arizona Academy, required them. *Guess I'll have to get used to them.* She thought with a shrug.

Chapter 2

RIIINNNGGG!!! “Oh, gotta go to class.” Ari said to her new friend, Cali. *I say gotta go a lot. Don't I?* Ari thought as she walked down the hall. Suddenly, thoughts started to boil to the brim of her mind and overflow.

What if they don't like my New York style? What if they say I'm ugly? What if the teachers are mean? What if we get a boatload of homework on the first day? What if what if what if? Then she reached the door to room 226. Ari took a deep breath and reached for the door handle.

As soon as the door opened a hush of silence came over the loud crowd. Ari looked around at the staring faces. Then a soothing voice that Ari didn't recognize said, “Welcome to room 226! I am Mrs.Saguaro, Your ELA teacher.”

Ari was afraid to ask, but she did anyway. “What is ELA?” “Well, It's an acronym. It stands for English Language Arts.” Mrs.Saguaro said.

The rest of the day went like a blur to Ari. ELA was first, next was Science, then Social Studies, Math, anatomy, Band, Play, And then it was the end of the day.

Ari hopped into her car and said, “Wow!! The first day of middle school was crazy!!” “Really. We have to go to the elementary school to pick up Lily.” Mom said. “Mmkay” Ari said and fell into a deep sleep.

“AAhhh!!! I'm falling backwards! Help!!!” “YEEAH!!” Air Screamed in fear. She was on the Titanic, which was what they had learned that day in Social Studies. The car was still moving which meant they were almost home.

They got home and Ari said, “AHHH! It feels nice to be home sweet home!”