

Valentine's Day- My favorite holiday, a time to show love, kindness, hope, and eat lots of candy! Hi! My name is Emma, and I am 11 years old. Every year on Valentine's day, my best friends and I would throw an epic slumber party, we would exchange each other's favorite candies, and stay up all night watching our favorite Valentine's movies.

Last year, my friend Ella hosted it, and this year it's my turn. Well, it was my turn until we moved. Last August, we moved to Ohio because of my dad's new job. He said it would be like an exciting new adventure, and it was. . . until I started sixth grade. I mean, most people are nice, and I met several new friends like Hazel, Mabel, Lilly, and Abigail, but none of them were as close as Ella and Riley. There were Birthday parties, sleepovers, and gift exchanges I knew about, but wasn't invited to. This time, on Valentine's Day, I hope it's different.

My school starts at 7:30, so today I woke up at 6:00. I put on my new pink dress, it's light pink with gold hearts on it and silver sparkles. Yesterday, my mom and I went shopping and picked it out together. I put my hair in a high ponytail with a pink ribbon. I finish up my math homework and grab my valentines for my friends. I got them all their favorite candies: Hazel and Mabel Twix, Lilly Skittles, and Abigail Nerds Gummy Clusters. In Massachusetts, my friends and I would always swap candies. But this year I am afraid no one will have anything to swap with me.

I catch my bus at 7:00. My bus driver, Sandy, hands me a card that says "You are sweeter than candy" and has a lollipop in it. I love my bus driver. She is so sweet and always knows how to cheer me up when I'm upset. I handed her a Snickers bar. It's her favorite candy. Then I think to myself, "Well, if none of my friends swap me, then at least I have my bus driver."

I arrive at school at about 7:20. I put my valentines in my locker, turn my math homework in, and walk to my seat. My first bell is math. Over the intercom, we do pledges and announcements, at the end of announcements, vice principal Brophy says, "All valentines and candy grams are to be passed out at lunch." It was a good thing I left them in my locker. None of my friends are in my first bell class except for Lilly. She's super quiet and all she said to me today was "hi," then quickly walked to her seat before I could say hi back. In math, we did one of those Valentine's Day color-by-numbers. I hadn't done one since third grade! Except that instead of easy addition, we had multiplied fractions and unknown variables. In science, I finished my cell diagram, and in ELA, I finished reading the first chapter of our new book. Finally! It's lunch time.

I grab my lunchbox and Valentine's and head to the cafeteria. As I entered the cafeteria, the soft spaghetti aroma drifted in the air; it was spaghetti day. I head to our table in the back of the lunchroom and take my seat. I sit next to Lilly, Abigail, and Mabel, and Hazel sits across from us. It's time to start passing out Valentins! Hazel goes first, she gave everyone a red rose and a piece of paper that said a sweet note on it, everyone except me. Then Lilly goes, she gives everyone a claw clip and some M&Ms, and again, not me. Then, Abigail goes, she gives every girl in sixth grade a bag of candy and a twisty straw. Every girl except for me. At this point, it's hopeless. No one got me a Valentine. I almost cried right then and there.

Lastly, Mabel went. She started by giving Hazel one, then Abigail, then Lilly. Then, surprisingly, she pulled two Valentine's Day gift bags out and a card. She gave me the card, then sweetly asked, "which one would you like?" I was so surprised and happy that I couldn't speak. I forced the words "Thank you" out and then pointed at the bigger one. She explained what was in each one and then was like, "You know what? Just take them both." Then she quickly smiled at me.

I was so happy I almost forgot about my Valentine's! "Oh, wait! I have something for you guys, too." I gave Mabel and Hazel their Twix, Lilly her Skittles, and Abigail her Nerds Gummy Clusters. Everyone loved their candy! As I exited the lunchroom, you could smell chocolate and flowers all around.

Everyone was excited and happy. After lunch, Mabel asked me if I wanted to walk to class together. We both have art next bell. Today felt like the best day ever! From then on me and Mabel were best friends and we never left each other's side. I was also closer with all the other girls. I will always miss my friends from Massachusetts, but for now, I love my life and friends in Ohio.

THE END

Mabel chose to show kindness to Emma even when no one else did, this made an impact on Emma's life and they will be best friends forever. We don't know what goes on in other people's lives, and sometimes a small act of kindness can go a long way.