

SELİM

and the First Day
of School



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The First Day of School

Everything started out normal on the first day of school. Nothing went wrong. Adam didn't even make a scene. Oh yeah, I forgot to introduce myself. I'm Selim. Adam is my brother. He started first grade this year. He has been bouncing off the walls all week. You should have seen him. He runs around the house singing at the top of his lungs,

"I'm done with baby school. Now I'll go to big-kid school."





Monday was the first day of school. I woke up Monday morning to the sound of my mom calling, "Breakfast is ready!" I leapt out of bed and flew out into the hall. Adam came to my mind. I thought, "I should wake him up." And went to his room. I stopped in a moment of doubt. I was worried. Was Adam going to cause problems today? Who wants to be late for school on the first day?



I knocked on his door and called,
“Adam, wake up. It’s time for breakfast.”

Then the door opened and what I saw left me speechless! Adam was dressed and all ready to go. The little guy had woken up, put on his uniform, packed his backpack all on his own and was waiting when I knocked.

“Selim, you’re still in your pajamas!
Why aren’t you ready yet?”

“But Adam, it’s only seven o’clock.
School doesn’t start until nine.”





“So what? We can leave now anyway. We’ll beat the rush and wait on the playground.”

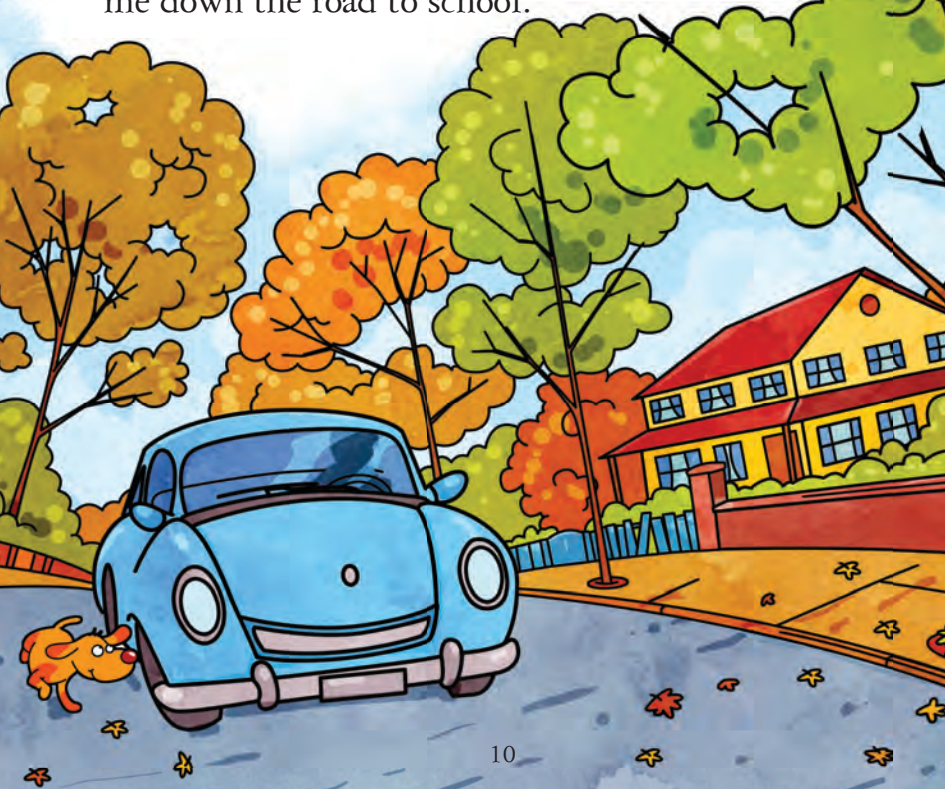
“We have to eat breakfast, first, Adam. It’s not healthy to go to school without eating something first. Take off your backpack and we’ll get something to eat.”

“I’ll eat my breakfast with my backpack on.”

“You can’t eat breakfast wearing your backpack.” “Sure I can. Why not? I’ll sit down for breakfast just like this.”

“Whatever. I am not going to argue with you. Do whatever you want.”

You would have thought the President had put that backpack on him the way he wanted to keep it on. “We’ll see how you like it after a few months,” I thought to myself. But I kept my mouth shut. I didn’t want to douse his enthusiasm. After all, support is what being a brother is all about. After breakfast, my parents gave Adam some advice since it was his first day. Then we were off. As soon as the door had closed behind us, Adam was practically dragging me down the road to school.



“Come on Selim! Let’s run! I can’t wait to get there. Let’s be the first ones to get to school!”

“No Adam, let’s just walk. The school isn’t going to run away. Adam, wait up! I can’t keep up with you!”

“Look! I can see the school! There it is!”

“Alright Adam, we’re here. Calm down.”



