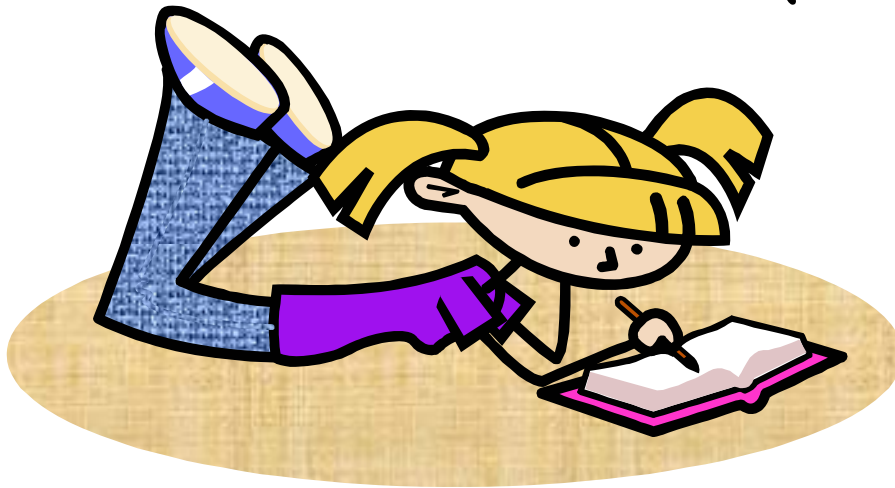
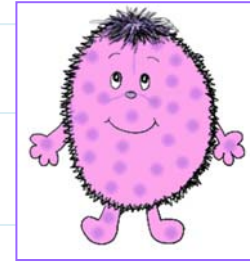


The new girl in my  
Class

- A story by Jade -

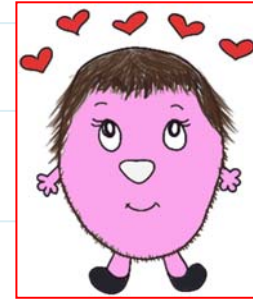


Monday



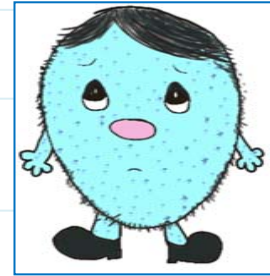
My name is Jade. This is what happened in my school this week. A new girl arrived in my class today. Her name is Connie. She has long, curly black hair and large brown eyes. I think that she is pretty. The teacher asked her to sit at my table.

Tuesday



Connie did not speak very much today. She only talked with the teacher. I think that she is shy. I am shy too. Connie looks at the teacher all the time. I think she wants to be a good student. I want to be a good student too. Tomorrow I will talk to Connie. Perhaps we will be good friends.

Wednesday



I am quite sad today. I talked to Connie but she did not even look at me. She was writing in her book and I asked, "Connie, do you want a biscuit"? She did not look at me. She did not say anything. Perhaps Connie does not want to be my friend.



Thursday morning

Connie has a very pretty smile. Today she smiled and looked at me. Then she continued to draw. She draws very well. So I said, "Connie, your drawing is very pretty". But she did not look at me, and she did not answer. I was disappointed.

Thursday afternoon



But the teacher walked over to our table and explained to me, "Connie is deaf. You have to touch her arm and talk to her after she looks at you". Perhaps this will not work. I think that deaf people cannot hear and cannot speak.

Friday morning



Today I watched the teacher carefully when she talked to Connie. First she touched Connie's shoulder and Connie looked at the teacher. The teacher talked to her and she answered.

Friday afternoon



I decided to try to speak to Connie when she is looking at me. She stopped doing her maths and looked at me. She said, "Finished". I said, "You work very fast, Connie". She smiled. I must remember to make her look at me before I talk to her. I think we will be good friends. We are both shy and we both want to be good students.



The End!