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## Hope town paradise

This new life all started when one day while I was watching TV my mom came over and broke the news. The worst words I had ever heard came out like a bullet from her mouth to my ears. "We're moving." She said. Every thing had happened so quickly, I didn't know how to respond. She said this was unknown we're we were moving but we we're. I thought this was crazy, I begged not to move but when a mother says something you better know that's final.

In the beginning we had found a place fast. Mexico was than certain place. We had thought about it for a while, but then changed our minds. South Carolina was next but that was hard to find a place to stay. It looked like we wouldn't find a place for a while. So we didn't.

All this pressure of where we were moving had stressed me out.

Then we had found a place. The Bahamas. My dad had grown up visiting the Bahamas and was thrilled about this idea. All these things that would leave me, like people and friends and the poverty (which I would not miss) and the pollution (which I would not miss).

Two weeks later was my birthday. I went ahead and invited my friends to come and play soccer and basketball. That filled me with happiness. By then I had found out about the school in hope town.

The day of the move was a sad day. I knew I would miss the U.S. but someone I had met over the summer made me excited. Jack Guinness. It and his family had lived in hope town a while and he was a

Good friend. My parents had mentioned that we were moving and then Jack's parents said what a great school Hope Town had. We decided to look into Hope town. Well, all these months added up, and before I realized it, we were there!

When we got to Hope Town it was, and still is, gorgeous. Everybody's so nice to me, a city boy from a big city, big houses, and big schools, moved to a small island, small cottages and small, but fun, schools.