

When I heard about integration, I didn't give it one thought. I still don't. I didn't know what it meant so I was mad when I found out I was being bused. I didn't want to be bused to this school. I just wanted to walk to the Woodrow Wilson. I was worried about what might happen if I took the wrong bus. I didn't know where to get the bus so I was afraid. I didn't want to go.

On the first day of school I was afraid. Because when I got there I saw a lot of policemen standing around. I thought there would be a lot of riots and fights there. I wanted to walk home.

I didn't think anyone would get along with each other. As the year went on, everyone began to go their own way. The blacks stayed with the blacks and the whites stayed with the whites and nobody bothered with each other. Later in the year, everyone became friends with each other.

We go on a lot of trips, when we went roller skating it was fun. Each time someone fell, someone else would say "ha ha, you fell", or something like that. When we went to Hale Reservation, the group I was in stayed near the water, we kept laughing and kidding around and everyone kept pushing each other into the water. We all had a good time there.

Now we're going roller skating again on May 23, and I can't wait; we're going to have a blast. I sure did have a lot of fun this year. I think this year went by so fast, this was really a good year for me.

I'm looking forward to going to this school and into the seventh grade. I hope to see all my friends next year. I want to go into the seventh grade because it's on the seventh grade level that you learn high school work.