

However, the good news is she had decided to become a Christian but her new classmates were just like her former classmates who had no sense of dignity and therefore she had more reason to become antisocial. During break, everybody sat with groups. There wasn't anyone who sat alone except Kristen. She got the feeling that it wasn't a problem at all because she just arrived here, but they stared a lot which she thought was rude. It wasn't her fault that she began to assume there was some kind of stain on her face so she quickly went to the washroom to fix her hair and her face and decided not to return to the cafeteria. She knew she wasn't ready to make any new friends but couldn't anyone have at least said 'hi' and walked away??? She went roaming around the school compound. It was really a big school and maybe GIGANTIC is the word to use. The school had been nicely decorated with beautiful flowers and the lawn had been neatly mown. The fresh air alone was extremely relaxing. The only unfortunate things she witnessed were people fighting and she couldn't help but wonder where the teachers were and exactly what else they did except to teach. At that same moment, just a few feet away some students who also attended the school, RED WOODS were laughing out loud, portraying that they were very happy. She smiled to herself. Some people on the other hand were busily gossiping. She inwardly rolled her eyes so that she was the only one who saw it. Then she muttered, "This school is like hell", so low she was the only one who could have possibly heard it.

Although she hadn't been to hell before and will never be, she found no difference between the school and hell from what she had been told by her Sunday school teacher about heaven and hell.

Some weeks later, Kirsten began to feel ill so much that she even slept in class. Even at this point, she still hadn't made any friends, not even one. When her class was finally over, her teacher realized that she didn't look fine. It was at that same moment when a guy, probably her age mate happened to be passing by and Mr.

Waters, her class teacher, called him and said "Mr. Hale could you please take this