



Leo's Diary of the First Day of School

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Early morning sunlight spilled across Leo's bedroom floor, lighting up the bright red backpack resting on his chair. His heart fluttered with a mix of excitement and quiet butterflies as he pulled on his soft green first-day shirt. Today was finally the day he would step into the big school.



In the kitchen, the scent of warm blueberry pancakes filled the air as Leo's parents cheered for their big boy. Standing on a tiny step stool in the bathroom, Leo brushed his teeth and practiced his bravest, sunniest smile in the mirror. He gave himself a confident nod, feeling a little braver already.



Golden autumn leaves rustled along the sidewalk as Leo walked hand in hand with his mother. Around them, other children chattered enthusiastically, their shiny new shoes clicking against the pavement. Leo squeezed his mom's hand tightly, taking a deep breath of the crisp morning air.



The grand brick schoolhouse towered in front of him under a bright blue sky. When the loud morning bell chimed for the first time, Leo paused at the entrance, feeling smaller than ever before. But his mother gave his shoulder a gentle kiss, reminding him of the magical adventures waiting inside.



Stepping into Classroom 1B, Leo was greeted by a rainbow of alphabet banners and a cozy reading corner piled high with colorful books. The teacher, Miss Maple, offered a warm smile that made the room feel instantly as welcoming as home.



Leo found his very own desk labeled with a bright yellow name tag. Next to him sat Sam, a quiet boy who was nervously clutching a small wooden toy truck. Leo gave Sam a gentle wave and shared a friendly smile, realizing he was not the only one feeling a bit shy.



During morning circle time, the children sat together on a giant rug to share their favorite things. Leo proudly held up a shiny purple crayon and explained his love for drawing sky-high castles. When Sam laughed with delight, the last tiny butterfly in Leo's tummy flew away.



Outdoor recess arrived with cheerful laughter ringing across the sunny playground. Leo and Sam hurried straight to the sandbox, using plastic buckets to build a magnificent fortress together. With every scoop of sand, a wonderful new friendship blossomed under the warm afternoon sun.



Later in art class, Leo dipped his paintbrush into bright watercolor paints to capture the day's happiest moments. He painted himself, his mom, and his new friend Sam standing together under a giant yellow sun. He couldn't wait to paste this masterpiece right into his memory book.



Back in his bedroom that evening, Leo snuggled under his soft blanket with his red leather diary open on his lap. As he scribbled down all the day's happy memories, he smiled softly, no longer afraid and ready for tomorrow's grand adventure.