

# Lily's Big First Day

A harntmanting adventure of friendship and new beginnings



Lily's Big First Day

Wafaa Ghorab



The morning sun peeked through the curtains, waking Lily up with a gentle glow. Today was the day she had been waiting for—her very first day of school. She hugged her teddy bear tight, feeling a mix of fluttery butterflies and big smiles.



Lily carefully picked out her favorite yellow dress and her bright red backpack. She tucked a small drawing of her family into the front pocket for good luck. Everything was ready, and she felt like a real explorer preparing for a grand adventure.



At the breakfast table, Lily's mom flipped golden pancakes while her dad told stories about his own first day of school. They cheered for her, reminding her that her kindness was her greatest superpower. Lily took a deep breath and felt a little more brave.



Hand in hand with her parents, Lily walked down the sidewalk toward the big brick building with the tall clock tower. The schoolyard was filled with the sounds of laughter and the ringing of a bright silver bell. It looked much bigger than she expected, but the colorful banners made it feel welcoming.



At the classroom door, Lily gave her mom and dad one last giant squeeze. She felt a tiny tear start to form, but then she saw her teacher, Ms. Honey, waving with a warm smile. With a deep breath, Lily stepped inside, ready to start her new chapter.



The classroom was a wonderland of books, blocks, and bright posters on every wall. Lily found her name written in sparkly letters on a little wooden cubby. She carefully hung up her red backpack, feeling proud to have a spot that was all her own.



Ms. Honey gathered the children on a soft, circular rug for story time. Lily sat next to a girl named Maya, who was wearing pigtails and holding a box of bright crayons. When Maya smiled and offered to share her seat, Lily knew she was going to be okay.



During art time, the children painted giant rainbows and sparkly suns. Lily and Maya worked together, mixing blue and yellow to create a perfect shade of meadow green. The sound of giggles filled the room as they discovered the joy of creating something new together.



At recess, the playground was a whirlwind of activity and fun. Lily and her new friends took turns on the bright blue slide and soared high on the swings. The butterflies in her tummy had completely disappeared, replaced by the thrill of play.



When the final bell rang, Lily ran to her parents with a heart full of stories. She told them all about Ms. Honey, the green paint, and her new best friend Maya. As they walked home, Lily realized that school wasn't just a building; it was the start of a wonderful adventure.