## **WONDER**

Wonder is a story is about a boy, August "Auggie", who has a genetic condition which has left his face disfigured. Due to his condition, August has been home-schooled by his mother; however, his parents want him to experience a larger world. Thus, they enroll him in Beecher Prep, a private school, where he would start his fifth grade.

Based on Auggie's feelings on his first day of school, students wrote letters depicting his feelings that day.

## Dear mum,

Yesterday when I was at school, I heard many kids talking about me. There was a Darth Sidious that I believed was Julian and two mummies that I believed were Miles and and Jack. They talked about what they would do if they were me. Julian said that he would put a bag on and Jack would commit suicide. I left the class before he would finish. I started to feel sick and wished that a hole would suck me into the void.

Justo Barbossa 6th D

## Dear father,

At school the boys call me "rat boy, freak, monster, Freddy Krugger, ET, gross out, lizard, mutant". I know the names they call me. I ended up in one second floor bathroom. I have a stomachache and I don't feel well. I am very sad. In the class there is a boy, Julian, he's a bully boy, he mocks me and he has a group of friends. Jack is my friend now. I don't like school much.

xxx

Auggie

Dima 6th D



Hi, I'm August. Today is my first day at school. I'm very nervous, I've never been to school before because I had many surgeries done. I think some people will mock me. At first I wasn't happy about going to scool, but now I'm happy. Before going to school my mother homeschooled me. In the class we talked about who we are and then, in English, we talked about precepts and other boring things. Then, at lunch time, I met a new friend called Summer.

Valentino Bastida 6th D

Hello, I'm Auggie. Yesterday was my first day at school and it wasn't what I expected. On my first day I was very nervous because, I mean, I'm an ordinary kid but I don't have an ordinary face. At lunch time, I met a very nice girl called Summer and it was by chance, because they had summer names! If you wanted to sit with us you needed a summer name or you needed to be a nice person.

Pedro Andruchow 6th D

