







the intercom beeped for afternoon announcements. Principal Paisley reminded us to bring our gym clothes because Wednesday would be the first actual day of P.E. She also told us to memorize our new locker combinations for the lockers in the gym. I groaned and laid my head on my desk. Gym class sounds like the absolute **WORST**.



Now, I am home writing in this journal and staring at my neatly folded gym clothes. I can't stop **feeling anxious** about gym class tomorrow. My emotions have been up and down all day, like a wild rollercoaster ride!

What happens if it takes me an eternity to change my clothes? What if I forget my locker combination?? What if I can't remember which locker is mine???



Mindfulness skills from Mrs.

O'Connor and decided to try star breathing. I stretched out my left hand like a star and placed my right pointer finger at the bottom of my thumb. I inhaled as I traced up my thumb, paused at the top, then I exhaled and traced down the other side of my thumb. I kept going until I traced each finger on my hand, and I felt everything in my body start to slow and relax. And now, I am off to bed, calm and sleepy...

