

He walked in nervously and his eyes widened. He grabbed at the cross necklace around his neck and gulped. He moved halfway across the world and may have been skipping his English lessons.

"Hi!"

Wauty Connors looked up with wide eyes and froze. 'Hi', he might know that. Short for 'Hello'? Yeah! That's it!

"Hello." He muttered.

The kid nodded and extended a hand. "I'm Liam Graves, and you are...?"

Wauty bit his lip. Okay, he didn't know.

Wauty fumbled out a small book and looked up at the kid again. "מה אמרת?"

The kid raised an eyebrow and Wauty's face heated up. He shoved the small book into his back pocket and walked off. *Way to make an embarrassment of yourself*, the back of his mind complained.

Wauty walked around for a bit, and somehow by the grace of God found his class.

He walked in and his face heated up. Okay, most of the people in his class looked really pale (compared to him) or really dark. Wauty had tan skin and dark brown eyes. His dark brown shaggy mess of a hair was everywhere.

"Wauty Connors I'm guessing?"

He looked up at his teacher and nodded. He knew his name in English at least.

"Hey, I'm aware that you're still learning English." She said calmly. "How far along are you?"

Wauty stood there. Only words he knew were, 'You', 'English', and that was it.

Wauty shook his head and gave a slight shrug. His teacher nodded and bit her lip. "This is going to be a lot harder than I thought."

Once again, not knowing what the teacher said, Wauty stood there.

"Hi Ms Perla!"

"Oh, Frea, hello."

Wauty looked up and his eyes widened. She was just shorter than him and had a nice smile. She was on the paler side, and had bright blue eyes. He felt home for a second when looking at her dark curly hair. Most of the girls back in Bethlehem, Israel had that hair.

"Frea do you speak Hebrew?"

The girl next to Wauty blinked and nodded. "I understand it. Why?"

Ms Perla pointed to Wauty. "I think he barely knows English."

Wauty tapped his foot nervously and looked at the girl. He didn't know what was happening but she seemed to know.

(Hi, I'm Frea) "היי, אני פריה."

Wauty looked at her and smiled and introduced himself. Ms Perla sat him next to her and the two talked.

"So what? Your like... thirteen?"

"Uh, do I look thirteen?"

Frea snickered and Wauty's face heated up. He gave a slight smile and shook his head. "I'm fourteen."

"Good, because you wouldn't be in this class." Frea said with a small smile.

Wauty nodded and looked up at the board. "What's this?"

"American History."

Wauty nodded. He didn't care much for it, I mean, he didn't even speak the language one hundred percent. Not even ten percent for that matter.

"So, how do you like Georgia?"

"It's okay. Different." Wauty muttered.

Frea nodded. "I bet. I only knew Hebrew because of my mom."

Wauty nodded and kicked his legs out. "Well, good for you. I have a human to speak to now."

Frea snickered and Wauty smiled.

