

I stared at all the empty boxes lined up on the floor, waiting to be filled up and thrown into a moving truck which would take us to our new house. I was supposed to be labeling them and collecting everything I wanted to keep. But I didn't want to label them, I didn't want to move at all. Why leave a perfectly good neighborhood, nice house, and the room you've lived in for ten solid years, when you could just stay?

But Mom had gotten a new job, and there was no way she would be turning it down. So here we were, packing up our things, getting read to move a week from tomorrow. I forced myself to grab a black sharpie from my desk and start labeling the boxes.

"Corrine? How far are you with packing your things?" My Mom walked into the room and frowned at the empty boxes. "Sweetie, I gave these to you forty minutes ago."

"I know."

"Then why haven't you labeled or packed them yet?" I looked up at my mom, debating what I should tell her. I hadn't really talked to my mom about moving, it's not like it would change anything.

"I guess I just thought that by not loading the boxes, I would be able to stay here longer." I confess to her, and go back to writing on the first box. Mom watches me for a moment before sitting down next to me.

"It really is a nice house, and you'll still be going to the same school. But I understand why you're upset, it's hard to move. But at least you still have your friends. I had to move all the way here from the other side of the United States."

"Wait, really?"

"Yes actually, I can show you some pictures if you'd like." Mom led me into her room and she showed me pictures of her old house and her new house when she was a kid. She told me stories about it, and also showed me some pictures of our new house. We even had a neighborhood pool! After Mom was done telling me about her old move and showing me pictures, I went back to labeling my boxes. My mom was right, I was pretty lucky to only be moving a little bit away from where I was right now. The house and neighborhood actually looked really cool. I smiled and began sorting through my things. I was finally excited to move.