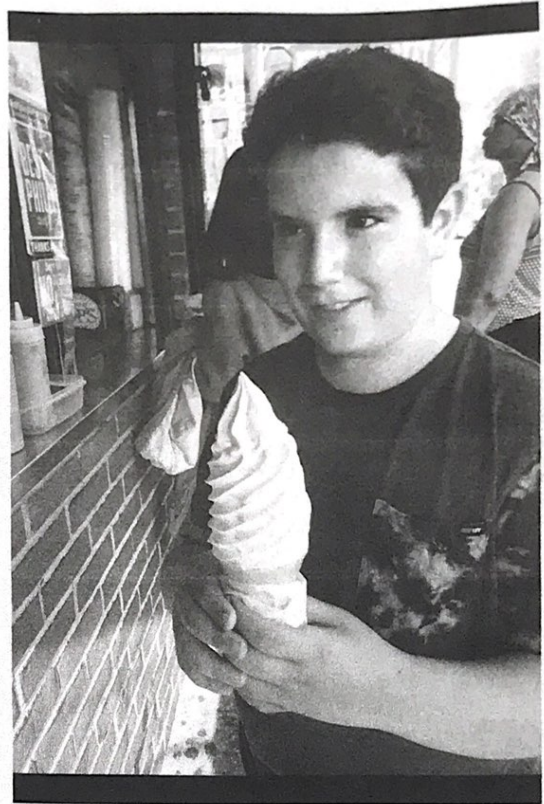
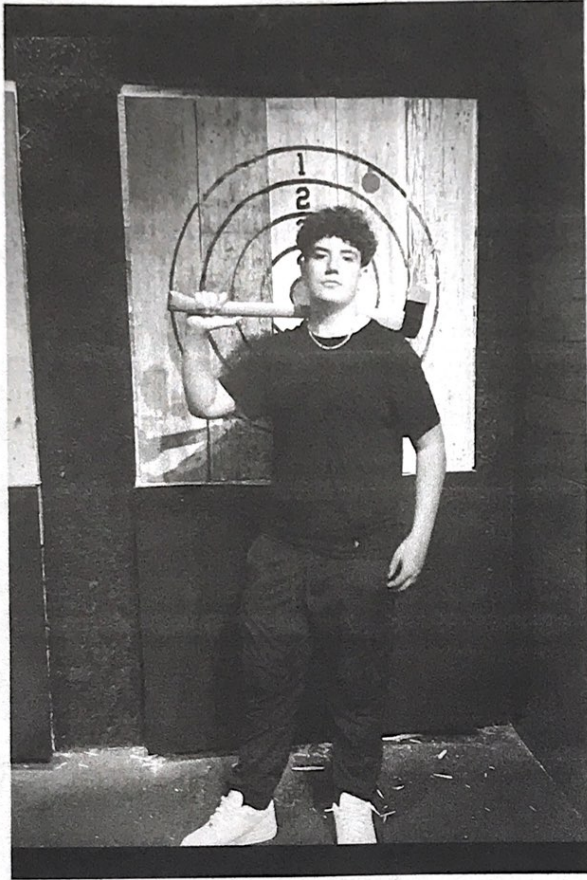


All About Assales Class of 2026



Get to know the one and
only Assales Hosni!

My Zodiac Sign

My sign: Sagittarius

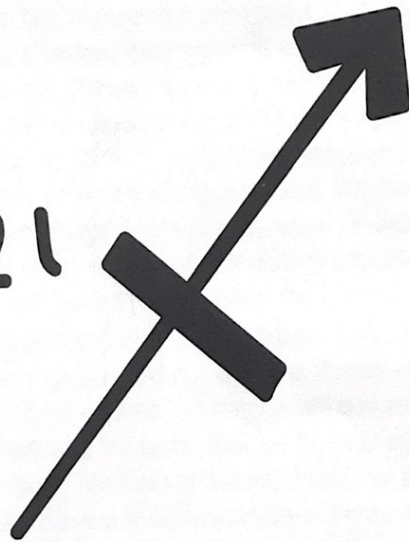
Information

Archer

Fire

Jupiter

Nov 22-Dec 21

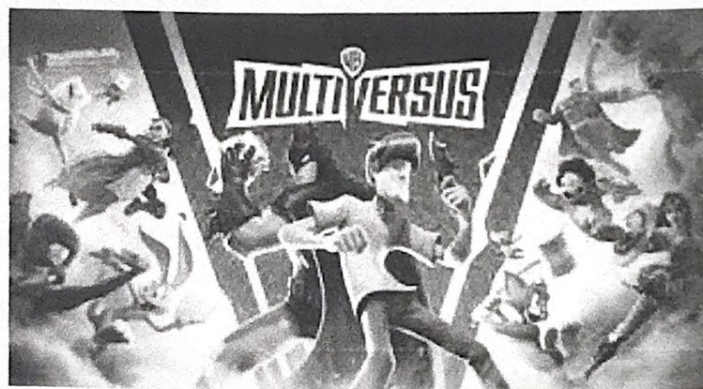
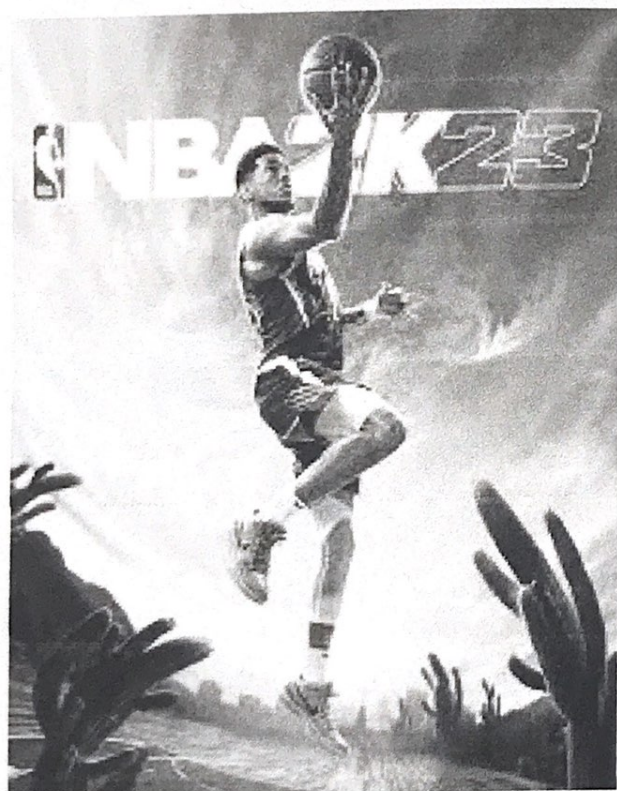


I walked into Mastery for my first day of 6th grade and I was really nervous since I didn't know anybody so far and it was a new school. I had gotten my school supplies ready (my pencils, some money, paper and some other supplies.) It was 8.00 Am and I had English for my first period. Everything was going well until I got lost and couldn't find my class or even the bathroom. I was getting stressed out. I looked to my left and found a group of kids who had already known each other going to class, and to my right other groups of friends hanging out. At that point I felt really lost and alone. That was until I looked ahead of me and found another student my age who looked familiar from orientation and decided to walk up to him in the hope that we had the same class together. "Hey aren't you Michael from summer orientation?" "Yea dude that's me, I think I remember you too! Aren't you that kid from orientation?" "Yea dude that's me. My name Assales by the way. Sorry to bother you but I'm really confused and don't know where class 503 is for English?" "Oh yea Assales i remember that. Also I have the same English class as you. Let's look for it together, sorry I'm late. My mom just dropped me off and I haven't gotten any breakfast so far, is it cool if we can go to the vending machine real quick?" "Yes that's fine" We were waiting in line until he said this. "Sorry Assales, looks my pockets are empty. Is it okay if you pay me this one time?" "Yea no problem I got you Michael with this 5 dollars gotta make sure you're fueled up for your first day of Middle school." Even though I had confidently paid Michael, I was hesitant to give him the money at first because my mom gave it to me after school, but I didn't care because I wanted to make friends. Weeks Later I kept on giving away my items to Michael and some of his friends including money. Pencils, paper and other belongings. Even though one day when me and a group of friends were hanging out this happened. We had gone out to go to the mall and we had first gone to get food. I bought 100\$ for clothes and food. Michael had recommended we go to a nice sushi restaurant to go get food before we went shopping. There were 5 people in total including me. "Oh my, that food was delicious. Michael, good thing you had recommended this, " Michael 's friend said. "Yea bro i told you this spot has some really good food." "Ok guys here's the bill" The waitress says as she puts the bill down. Michael picked up and opened the bill, looked at it then put it back down. "It's 93 dollars..." Michael said. All of a sudden everybody checked their pockets supposedly and all said the same thing. "Sorry Assales we had forgotten our money, could you pay this because I know you always got our back so you have us this one last time right?" My face had gotten so red I couldn't believe what i'm hearing. This had to be the 100th time this had happened. "Are you guys serious!" I yelled with rage. "Assales just chill, it's not that big of a deal. We know you have money. I'll pay you back whenever I can get the money." Michael said while he was laughing with his friends acting like he isn't using me. "No I won't just chill out, this has to be 20th time you had suddenly forgotten your stuff and just asked me for it like I'm a bank, you always say you will pay me back yet you never do." Me being over the situation i got up left the 100 dollars for the bill I dramatically opened the doors and walked out of there. A was walking back home and i felt like i was dramatic over the situation, well he did say he will pay me back so i should check his location and apologize. I checked and for some reason he was still at the mall. I went to his location and my mind exploded. I found Michael at the Nike register and saw just how much money he really had, he had to at least have a thousand dollars. I was shocked to realize just what had happened, Michael and his friends had been lying to me this whole time, they had been using me this whole time, had we ever really been friends? I ran home crying and decided that I couldn't hang out with Michael anymore. The day we had school and had a big

test at Ms White class that was a big portion of our grade so i had everything prepped. We were getting to start the test while Miss white was passing the test out and said, "Take your time students and have your pencils ready with you NO EXPECTATIONS." I suddenly felt a tap on my shoulder and it was michael. " Hey bro let me borrow a pencil real quick." "Nah bro we're not cool you keep using me." " Michael, no talking if you don't have a pencil. I'm going to have to take your test for being unprepared as always when you know this is something important." "But Miss White i dont have one." "Sorry Michael, next time be prepared like your friend here." Miss white took the test from him and he was devastated that I had finally refused an offer. Michael said, "Wowww why would you do this to me?" I replied with something that I had learned from this experience, "I learned that I shouldn't be so lenient with people who aren't my real friends and worry about myself and my real friends."

My Favorite Video Games!

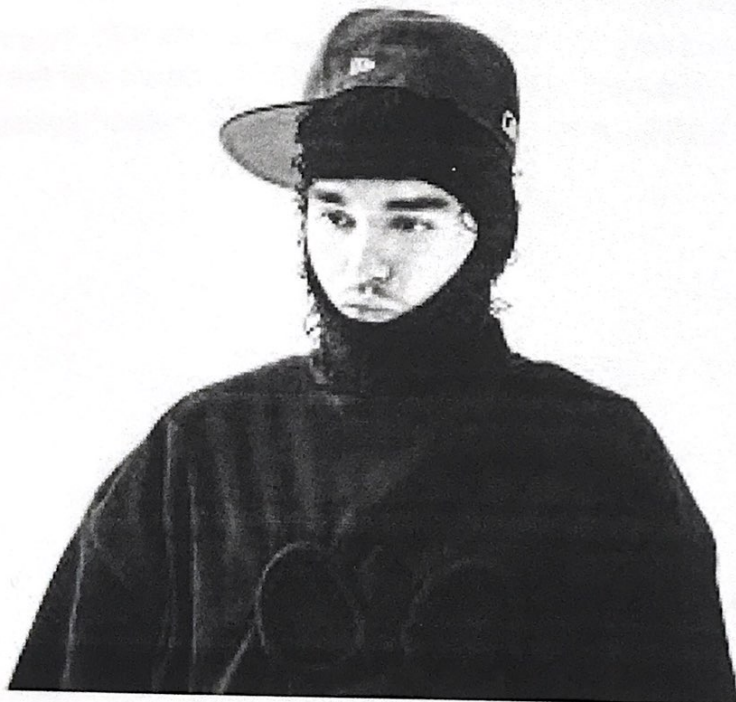
3. Fortnite
2. NBA 2K
1. Multiversus





Top 5 songs from my favorite artist, Yeat!

- 5 - Get Busy
- 4 - Talk
- 3 - Hollon
- 2 - Out thë way
- 1 - Monëy so big

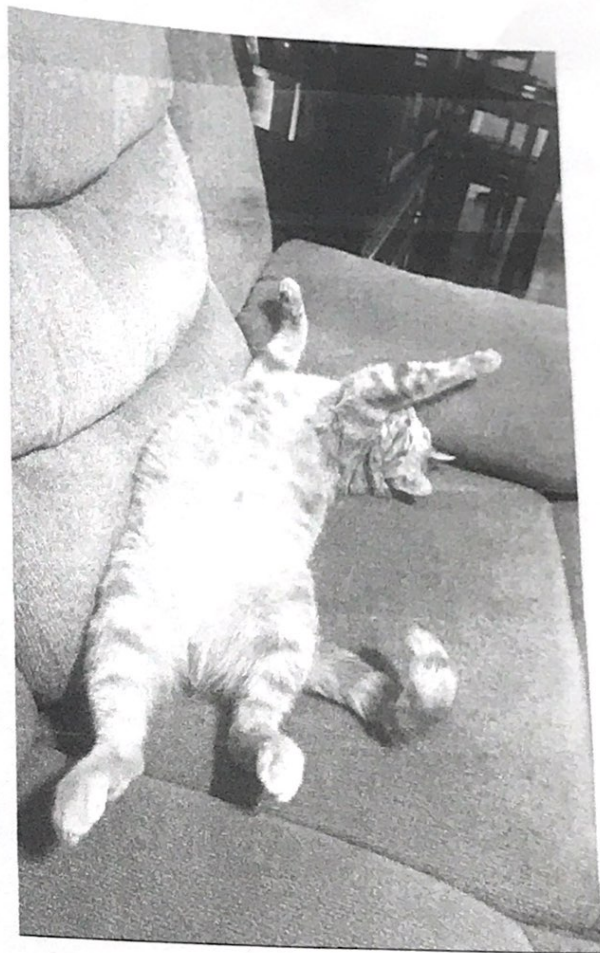
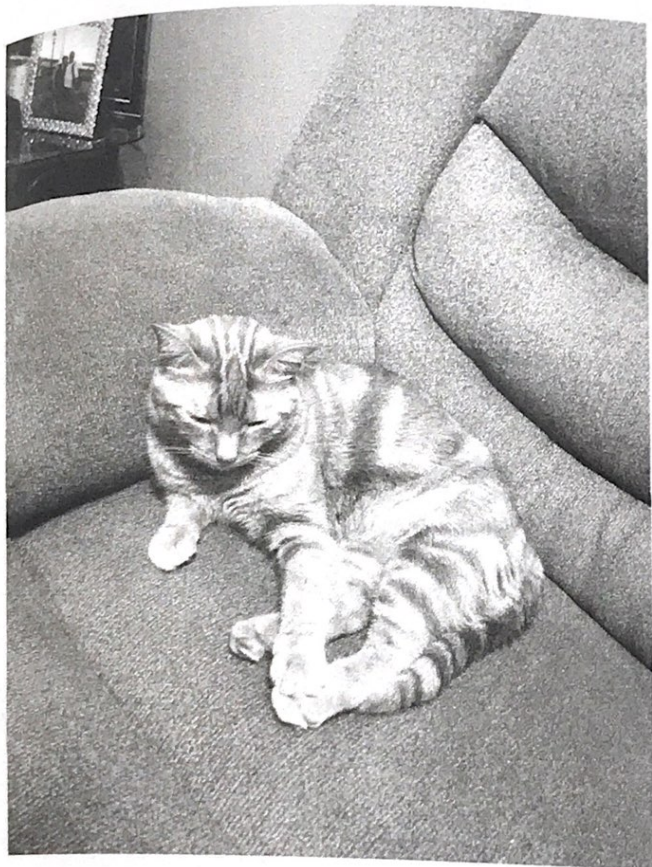


My love for soccer started when I was just a little boy because it was what I always used to play when I was younger and something that I still to this day and something that I enjoy. When I was around 7 months old we moved to America for a better opportunity in life and growing up as a kid, I used to always play soccer with my siblings or even sometimes with my parents. It was always something to just do when we were bored either in the house or in the park after school. Where I was from, the main sport we used to play was soccer because that's mainly what everyone played in the north african region. I started playing in a league when I was in kindergarten and got placed as a striker. Now since I didn't play soccer professionally, I was really confused with the rules. At only 5 years old, I didn't even know what I was doing. It was a struggle but somehow my team got into the playoffs, yet we lost. Except I have been practicing with my friends and family. For example, sometimes my brother and some friends like to go to Penn Park and just play soccer, either with each other or play in the game with some random people. I was supposed to apply for the SLA soccer team but I had gotten my physicals way too late and I couldn't come to try outs but I will see if I am still able to join the soccer team. Also I picked soccer for my passion because I enjoy working with a team and also I am very competitive so I love playing against other teams who are actually good so that's why I enjoy sports and games. I picked out soccer instead of other sports because i was raised only playing soccer and didn't really know about any sports until 3rd grade and trying out other sports, but since i always played soccer and only played it i didn't find any other sports interesting besides basketball yet i suck at basketball so i prefer soccer because i'm decent at it. This is true but there are some basketball video games that I prefer to play over soccer games because I just find it so much more entertaining and enjoyable. The best memory I ever had while playing soccer was when I used to be MVP for this old team I used to play for, and I had the most goals, the most assists and overall just the best stats for my whole team and one of the best players in the league. The best goal I ever made was a bicycle kick during 6th grade and after I made the goal I felt like I was one of the best players in the world. So this is why soccer is my passion and has always been my favorite sport since i was a little kid and why i enjoy it so much.

My Pet Cat!

- Shes my first pet!
- We got her a year ago.
- I was first a dog person.
but now i prefer cats.

F



I hope you were able to get a
good understanding of who I am!

That's it of me I'll see you
guys later, bye!



taken 3 years ago!