

Isabella P.

A Sticky Situation

So can't believe this just happened, it was the worst thing that could ever happen to you in 4th grade! But I shouldn't start you here lets go all the way back to the beginning. And by beginning of 4th grade...

Chapter 1

It all started when me Claire Carney and Joyce Clutterbucket were the new kids at Cooper Elementary. I was fine until the new kids started getting candy. People got jealous and didn't want to be our friends. So my only friend was Joyce, and she wasn't even nice to me. She would whisper things she thought were wrong with me EVERY DAY! But other than that 4th grade went by like a breeze in Texas (fast). I remember learning long division and my favorite field trip to go see Thor Rangrok when it first premiered.

Chapter 2

Now its February and my life is smooth sailing. It's been an hour since schools started and right now some new kid is coming in the classroom. I don't care, we get a lot of new kids and I've stopped trying to be their friends since the second one. But when I look up and see CHASE VANDERWALL my heart nearly explodes! When I was telling you that I was the new kid I left out one tiny detail. At my old school I knew I was leaving. So I decided to express my feelings toward people who I thought I would never see again, and by expressing them toward Chase I kissed him. He was fairly popular at our old school so I expected him to make friends with the populars and tell them what happened. But about a month went by and yes he was popular but I didn't hear any kissy noises heading my way. At lunch that day I found a note in my lunch box that said to meet him in the classroom during recess time. At the time I thought it was a good idea but boy was I wrong. As I walk in the door the desks are all pushed back to the wall and the lights are off. I see Chase standing in the middle of the room. It was very creepy him just standing there. But I walk toward him anyway. I don't know what I was expecting but I'm almost arm's length away from Chase when I can't take another step. No really I'm glued to the floor! Why didn't he say anything, why did he not warn me! All these things rushing through my head so fast I only say the first word of each sentence. "How, Why, Come, Who, When, Seriously!?" It was SO embarrassing I wanted to run, run anywhere just disappear out of thin air. But that didn't happen it was just me yelling at Chase for what seemed like a very long time. When all of a sudden the lights turn on and the whole class comes flooding in (not realizing that we were stuck and they were about to be to) walking right on the stickiness. My teacher Mrs. R luckily stepped right around us (not on the great stick) and called the principal for help.

Chapter 3

Our principal Miss. Mac came rushing in with a spatula in hand. She pride every single one of our little feet off the stick with no hesitation. It was not tell Mrs. R told me to wash up when I realized I was sobbing. Sobbing since I was stuck on the ground. Sobbing when I was yelling at Chase. Sobbing when Miss. Mac pride me off. SOBBING!! I walk out of the bathroom to check the calendar so I will remember this awful day forever. "April..." I say "April fools!" it was APRIL FOOLS! How did I not know this?! I could tell Chase didn't know this either he looked too surprised. It must have been Mike who did it or something I don't care. I feel too bad for yelling at Chase that whole time. I'll apologize to him, not now maybe tomorrow at lunch. And when I did it felt REALLY good! He didn't say anything back like "I'm sorry two." But I could tell he was. I never found out who put the stick on the ground but I did become really good friends with Chase and were still friends today.