

Boredom

Mrs. Smith's 2nd grade class worked on definitions of words for class today. For the lesson, she wrote down the following. "Boredom: the state of feeling bored."

Well that's great, now I know what random 8 letter word means! Is what Arnold thought at the moment. The rest of the class was a total bore. Sure, anyone in 2nd grade now knows how to spell a word, a word that Arnold thought everyone knew! Well, an everyday 2nd grader probably hasn't read dictionaries for fun. *But I have to say, barely anybody reads textbooks for fun. Unless they are studying for the spelling bee and-that thought was cut off by a yelling teacher.* Unfortunately, it was Arnold's teacher.

"What is the definition of paying attention, Arnie?", yelled Mrs. Smith. She grinned as Arnold turned his head.

"I'm sorry about daydreaming, again", Arnold said, barely loud enough. Though he wanted to scream at his teacher that for the last time his name is Arnold, and that he shouldn't be treated as a human dictionary.

After today, I must get out of this class, at least the 3rd grade teachers won't make fun of me...

Immediately, after school, he finally convinced his parents to let him skip a grade, after a week of arguing. Many days later, he finally was legal to skip a grade. It was after winter break when Arnold first stepped into the new classroom.

"Hi class, I would like you to meet Arnold, who has skipped the rest of 2nd grade to join us for the rest of the school year!", said the new teacher Arnold didn't know. Anyways, the responses of the class were filled with groans and sighs. One of the girls in the class instantly screamed, "Oh my gosh, you're the human dictionary from my brother's class!". Arnold instantly came up with a plan. *If that's what everyone is gonna treat me as, might as well own up to it. Or, I could ignore them...*

The next day, while everybody was doing their sheets, most of the 3rd graders came to a word they didn't know. The word was lethargy. All those people went to not the teacher, but to Arnold, just because of yesterday's comment. Arnold decided to ignore them. They went to the teacher, but the teacher was saying they had to do it themselves. By the time Arnold turned it in, the class was practically begging him. He still ignored them. That was, before the other student came. Apparently, this student was at the bathroom for a while, because Arnold never in his life saw him before, and he too apparently was another word geek in this class. Immediately, everybody ditched Arnold and asked him. When the teacher handed him the sheet, he finished it twice as fast as Arnold did. He helped all the classmates, and looked as if this happens everyday. *It's just a coincidence he knows what that word meant, he is probably weak-minded as the other students.....*

What Arnold didn't realize, was that he likes all the attention, and finally felt as if he was the class king or something. But after the realization on how good the new kid was, Arnold decided that it was hopeless. He once was again treated as dust. Then, he had another idea. Perhaps, for once he could be friends with the new kid, perhaps, he won't be lonely.

The day after Arnold's big idea, he decided to execute the plan. Then, before his plan started, he froze, realizing he forgot the person's name. *He should be fine with that, right? Since I'm the new kid and all...*

Boredom, that's what I get. Half the day was purely just Boredom. All that planning for a single friend, out the window. It appeared, that "student" wasn't a student after all. He was a dwarf student teacher. I realize now, and I'm met with boredom. Nothing to do. The rest of the school year was a breeze, then summer came. And it was the opposite of boredom, it was excitement. And I got the best summer gift. I got a gift from Mr. Smallz (the student teacher), who thought I was lonely, and it was a gift, of a phone. The newest thing on the market. Not only can you call, text, and/or play on it, you can also search up words on the online dictionary, but you can search up almost anything. Attached to the phone, was what I presume to be his phone

number. Now I really have a friend, for the rest of the summer, at least. You might be wondering why I am so awed, because things like this is already on a computer. Well, my family never had the chance to buy one. So this gift, not only helped my future, or entertain me, but it also lightened my room of Dictionaries. The next time someone goes to half-Price Books, they might be able to find a whole self full of dictionaries.