

Not sure of the title...

By: Jack R.

It was the worst day of the year! The fir... wait I'm getting ahead of myself. Let's go back to 1 week ago. Ok so here I was sitting at the kitchen table, dodging flying spittle and Cheerios from my annoying little sister, Sophie. My mom appeared out of thin air, threw my socks and shoes at me, and hurried over to try to calm my sister (useless)! I asked my mom, "Why did you give me my socks and shoes? You know that school doesn't start until a week right? Plus, we already went on our vacation. I remember because it sucked." She answered my inquiry with four petrifying, deadly, terrifying words. **BACK TO SCHOOL SHOPPING!!!** I sat frozen, milk dribbling from my chin down to the floor. I watched it go, drip, drop, drip. Time seemed to crawl like my sister (which, for the record, is pretty slow). It was horrible! The silence was broken by my little sister's wails and my mom's voice still trying to calm her.

So after all that happened, I tried to lock my mom out of my room when I was "dressing" for the store, and she grounded me until summer ended. Then, my mom forced me into the car using kung-fu, I mean her purse, I screamed at her that I didn't want to go, and then she grounded me for 5 more weeks. As I got into the car, my mom rushed back inside saying she forgot something, so I was stuck in the boiling car for 11 whole minutes! It turns out that she "forgot" my annoying baby sister. We finally got moving, and I just sat in a sullen silence, too angry to talk. There was nothing to do, so I stared out the window, not really seeing anything. Then, something caught my eye; the **HUGE, no, GIGANTIC** neon green and orange signs: **BACK TO SCHOOL SHOPPING 30% OFF!!!!** There was an extremely queasy looking kid in new clothes with a big fake smile. I felt a little bad for him, but I mostly felt sick to my stomach, like I was going to throw up. Then I heard a belch. A wave of moist, slimy liquid hit the back of my neck. I shrieked and my mom slammed on the brakes. "What happened!?" my mom shrieked. Then she saw the yellowish orange liquid on the back of my neck and on Sophie's shirt and got steaming mad at me. She grounded me for 3 more weeks, which wasn't fair since I didn't do anything except have a normal reaction, but my mom acted as if I was a drama queen. She even made me sit in the back squashed against Sophie's hard, bulging car seat.

The only good thing that happened was the shopping trip was canceled so I could take a shower, and Sophie could clean up. But then, I

got some more horrible news! My mom had planned this shopping trip with my best friend's mom, so that we could shop together. But, as usual, my annoying sister ruined that. THEN, I learned my best friend Jeff talked to Avana for like, 20 minutes at the food court. For those of you who don't know Avana, she is definitely the most funny, pretty, and athletic girl in the whole 7th grade. PLUS, Davy Jones just broke up with her (because she beat him in soccer, according to Jeff). So, that means that she is available. That could have been ME talking to her instead of Jeff.

The next day, my mom took me to the store without my little sister, and I was so bummed that I didn't even argue. When we got there, I immediately ran to the boys athletic section and grabbed the brand new Nike shoes and a bunch of Under Armour and Nike shirts and pants. When my mom saw that big pile of clothing in my hand, she pursed her lips and sighed. That was totally unexpected. In the past years, she only let me get 5 name brand athletic clothes and the rest non name brands (who has EVER heard of JC Penney's clothing brand?). But this time, she let me get 5 name brand shirts, 5 name brand pants, and so on. Maybe it was because I didn't argue about going. Probably not. Anyways, it was too good to be true, and I just hoped that it would last. But it didn't last more than a few minutes. As soon as I finished grabbing my clothes, she turned around and walked right into the "fancy" section. I groaned inwardly but I couldn't groan on the outside, not after she got all that stuff for me. But on the other hand, the "fancy" section was right next to the girls section so I might have gotten to see Avana, but she wasn't anywhere in sight. Then my mom called to me and as I turned, I saw the most beautiful thing ever. She strolled down the aisle up to her dad as if in a Victoria's Secret commercial, and several kids jaws dropped just looking at her. Right before she got to her dad, I saw Jeff walking up to her acting all cool. He swaggered up to her and said, "hey girl, you're so pretty, flowers are ashamed to bloom in front of you." He went into a whole poem for her which I KNEW was for Avana, but he repurposed it. Even though I was barely listening to him, I have to admit that the poem was not half bad. As soon as he stopped, he looked shyly up at her and waited. She opened up her perfect lips and said, "that was nice, but what are you wearing? Some kind of sports team or something? Well, I like those clothes better." She said pointing to the "fancy" section. Then she saw me staring at her and giggled and waved at me.