

A DAY AT SCHOOL

BY KAMBRIE B.

“CLUMP, CLUMP, CLUMP, CLUMP,” MY FEET WENT AS I TRUDGED DOWN THE STAIRS. IT WAS MONDAY MORNING, AND YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS...SCHOOL.

IN THE MORNING, MY MOM IS USUALLY DOWNSTAIRS COOKING BREAKFAST, BUT WHEN I GLANCED OVER AT HER, SHE WAS TALKING ON THE PHONE TO HER BOSS ABOUT WORK. I KNOW NOT TO INTERRUPT MY MOM WHEN SHE IS ON THE PHONE, SO I HAD TO COOK BREAKFAST MYSELF THAT MORNING.

AS I WAS FINISHING MY LAST BITE OF TOAST, MY MOM YELLED, “REECE, WE ARE RUNNING LATE FOR SCHOOL, AND YOU HAVEN’T HAD BREAKFAST YET.” LITTLE DID SHE KNOW, I HAD ALREADY FINISHED BREAKFAST.

I RAN BACK UPSTAIRS TO QUICKLY PICK OUT MY CLOTHES WHEN I DISCOVERED MY DOG’S FOOD AND WATER ALL OVER MY NEW CARPET. I KNEW MY MOM WANTED ME TO HURRY, BUT MY MOM TAUGHT ME TO ALWAYS DO THE RIGHT THING. THAT MEANT I HAD TO GO BACK DOWNSTAIRS AND GET SOME TOWELS AND TELL MY MOM WHAT HAD HAPPENED.

WHEN I FINISHED CLEANING UP MY DOG’S MESS, I STILL HAD TO SELECT CLOTHES FOR MY DAY AT SCHOOL.

AFTER I GOT DRESSED, I WENT TO THE BATHROOM SO I COULD DO MY HAIR AND BRUSH MY TEETH. I FINISHED IN THE BATHROOM, AND AS QUICK AS I COULD, I GRABBED MY BACKPACK AND DOVE DOWNSTAIRS TO TELL MY MOM THAT IT IS ALMOST 7:50 AND THAT SCHOOL STARTS AT 8:00. I ALSO WANTED TO REMIND HER WE LIVE ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES AWAY FROM THE SCHOOL.

WHEN I GOT TO SCHOOL, IT WAS ABOUT 8:15 BECAUSE IT TAKES ABOUT FIVE MINUTES TO GET THROUGH TRAFFIC, DROP ME OFF, AND WALK DOWN THE HALL TO GET TO MY CLASS.

I WALKED IN MY CLASSROOM, AND ALL THE KIDS WERE BUZZING LIKE LITTLE BEES TRYING TO GET TO THE RIGHT FLOWER. I DIDN’T KNOW WHY THEY WERE SO RAMBUNCTIOUS, SO I ASKED MY FRIEND WHY THEY WERE

RUNNING AROUND IN THE CLASSROOM. SHE SAID, "DON'T YOU REMEMBER, REECE, OUR BIG SCIENCE PROJECT IS DUE TODAY." ONCE SHE SAID THAT, ALL THESE THOUGHTS STARTED RACING THROUGH MY HEAD AND I STARTED RETRACING MY STEPS. SOON I REALIZED THAT I HAD LEFT MY SCIENCE PROJECT AT MY HOUSE BECAUSE WE WERE RUSHING SO MUCH TO GET OUT THE DOOR ON TIME.

I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO SO I ASKED MY TEACHER IF I COULD GO DOWN THE HALL TO TALK TO MY SCIENCE TEACHER ABOUT MY PROJECT. WHEN I ASKED HER, SHE SAID, "YES YOU MAY," SO I WENT.

AS I WALKED DOWN THE HALL, I NOTICED THAT THE OTHER KIDS' PROJECTS WERE ALREADY HUNG UP ON THE BULLETIN BOARDS IN THE HALLWAY. TO SEE THAT, IT MADE ME EVEN MORE FURIOUS THAT I ALREADY WAS. THE MORE I LOOKED AT IT, THE MORE I WAS FILLED WITH FURY. WHEN I TURNED BRIGHT RED LIKE A RED TOMATO, I RIPPED DOWN THE PROJECTS WITH TOTAL FORCE, AND AS THEY WERE FALLING, I HEARD A RECALLABLE NOISE ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE HALLWAY...

I DIDN'T KNOW IF IT WAS A STUDENT, A TEACHER, OR A PRINCIPAL. I TURNED AROUND AND WITH FEAR, I SAW IT WAS...THE PRINCIPAL!

SHE CAME AND GRABBED ME BY THE ARM AND I KNEW RIGHT THEN THAT I WAS IN BIG TROUBLE.

SHE TOOK ME TO HER OFFICE AND TOLD ME TO SIT DOWN IN ONE OF THE CHAIRS. "WHY WOULD YOU RIP STUDENTS' HARD WORKED ON PROJECTS OFF THE WALL, REECE?" I'M SORRY, BUT I JUST GOT REALLY MAD AND--," SHE INTERRUPTED ME. "WHAT HAPPENED!?, SHE ASKED. "I LEFT MY OWN SCIENCE PROJECT AT MY HOUSE BECAUSE MY MOM AND I WERE RUSHING TO TRY TO GET OUT THE DOOR ON TIME. TO SEE THAT OTHER PEOPLE BROUGHT THEIR PROJECT IN ON TIME, IT MADE ME MAD BECAUSE I FORGOT TO BRING MINE IN ALSO I COULDN'T CONTROL MY MADNESS ANYMORE, SO THEN I JUST RIPPED THEM DOWN AND THEN I HEARD YOU COMING." "OK , THANK YOU FOR TELLING ME. I WILL LET YOU OFF THE HOOK THIS TIME SINCE YOU ARE ALWAYS A GOOD STUDENT, BUT YOU DO HAVE TO GO BACK AND PICK UP ALL THOSE PROJECTS THAT ARE ON THE FLOOR." THANK YOU, MRS. WETHERSBEE."

I WALKED OUT OF HER OFFICE, DOWN THE HALL AND BACK INTO MY HOMEROOM CLASS, AND, OF COURSE, WHEN I WALKED IN, ALL THE OTHER

KIDS STARTED TO ASK WHAT HAPPENED AND HOW DID IT GO, SO I ANSWERED THEM.

AS THE HOURS WENT BY, I WENT TO MY OTHER CLASSES AND LIKE IN A MINUTE IT WAS ABOUT TIME TO LEAVE. I GRABBED MY BACKPACK OFF THE HOOK, TOLD MY TEACHER GOODBYE, AND WALKED OUT THE DOORS OF THE SCHOOL. WHEN MY MOM PICKED ME UP FROM AFTER-SCHOOL CARE, WE WENT STRAIGHT TO OUR HOUSE AND WHEN WE GOT THERE, I TOLD MY MOM WHAT HAD HAPPENED TODAY AT SCHOOL.

WHEN I FINISHED TELLING MY MOM, SHE SAID, **“WHAT A DAY AT SCHOOL!”**