

Daniella M.

The Big Test

Hello I am Daniella and today I am going to be telling you about one of the biggest tests of my life. It all began on a Thursday morning, I was sitting at my desk waiting for my teacher to give instructions. I had no idea we were taking a test. I guess my teacher explained it when I was daydreaming but I didn't even study and the big part was this test involved stuff I didn't get like the hard algebra questions and the forms of energy. After so many hours we finally started the test. I got a pencil, eraser, and last but not least the test. We couldn't even use our textbooks which was where I got all of my answers but the biggest part was the test determined if we were going to middle school or not. I was one hundred percent positive I was going to fail. I was already in the middle of the test when I heard it was going to the president. First I thought I was going to throw up. Second of all the test was super hard but I still finished it. We had to wait a whole month till we get our scores for the test. Week after week I waited, finally what felt like ages they finally came. I picked up the envelope, opened it, and you will not believe what I got. I got a 50! I really was not surprised but still what are my mom and dad going to say when I show them. When I got home from school that day I snuck the envelope in my backpack, but at dinner time my mom and dad got suspicious and they asked me where my results were. I can't believe I lied to my parents I said "they will be coming in next month" but when my mom got on instagram she saw that Kayla's mom posted her results, that was when they really got mad. I started to get nervous. Finally I handed it to them. You will not believe what they did to me, they took my phone, tablet, and my macbook away and said I can't have them until my grades go up. I guess I learned my lesson to pay attention in class and get better grades, but they didn't get that it was hard to pay attention because a ton of stuff always happened in my classroom. People always did something. Mitchell threw erasers, Maya read magazines and always showed them to me, Caleb always talks to me, and people are always walking in the hallway and it's hard to concentrate especially that my teacher always left the door open. Two weeks had already went by and I still didn't have my phone, tablet, or even my

Macbook. It was torture but thank you Jesus I survived. Finally my last progress report came. This time I didn't even open it I just handed it to my mom and dad. They read everything on the paper. Both of them smiled at me. Finally they told me my results. I got a 100, 90, 97, and another 100. I was super thrilled that I started to yell out of excitement. I was also thrilled because I was getting my electronics back. That is the story about my worst grade I had ever got.

THE END