

# CONFIDENCE

By: Rylee P.

Uhhh! Mom the dog ate my homework. Hi, I'm Khloe Simone. I go to the worst school in the history of schools which is Bush Academy of Learning. I'm 9 in 5<sup>th</sup> grade. People tease me because I am younger and shorter, but that doesn't bother me sometimes. Let me rephrase that bothers me a lot .At my old school I was the coolest kid in school and smartest kid in school. I have only one friend and that's Malayah Brown thankfully because these kids at my school are bad, really bad. My teacher is Mrs. Snolts, she looks mean and rude, but she's actually pretty nice. I love sports I tried out for basketball but I got a brain fart then got a real fart. But I just did that because the captain always pushes me and told me not to try out or something bad was going to happen. It is as if I am living the same the same day over and over again. So today, I tripped in the hallway and ripped the back of my pants and everybody saw my Dora underwear. Everybody was laughing, then Mrs. Snolts told everybody to stop and they stopped and said yes Mrs. Salts. She got so angry that she gave everybody no recess for the whole year. Then it happened to the person who teased me and I laughed, so Ms. Bush

the principal gave me no recess. In a month, its winter break and we always do a play. I wanted to try out and I did. At first, I did horrible then really impressed Ms. Bush. When I looked at the list I was a understudy for the lead roll. The next day Madison the girl that got the lead roll got a concussion. Therefore, I was up next. I killed my performance. I got my CONFIDENCE back.

Hope you enjoyed this story!