

The Day

By Joel M.

Tom knew that today wasn't going to be fun. It was a school day, of course it wasn't. He had no friends, some people make fun of his name because of the children's show.

"Well, if it's called Thomas and friends, why don't I have any?" He thought.

"Tom! Get in the car!"

It was mom, its only me and her in the house. It's really boring with no dad, no siblings,

After all...I am adopted.

I have to be grateful that I even have a mom that is nice, caring, and sweet, like her.

"Hey Tom!"

Oh yeah, and there is my uncle too.

"Wanna hear a joke?" He continued,

"Why did the turkey cross the road?" He questioned.

I was ready for this joke, good or bad, it still makes my day.

"To prove he wasn't a chicken!"

Woouooooow. Didn't hear that before.

Mom is yelling at me to get in the car, so I did.

I like to think of the car like it's the, "5 minutes of freedom."

We are going at least 45 MPH.

Oh! I forgot, we live in Kansas, Topeka.

Now that I think about it, it sounds like we live in japan.

“WE’RE HERE!!!!!!”

Mom shouted in a delighted, voice.

But one thing she forgot about this day,

Was that it was my birthday.

She forgot!

Ah, who cares, no one would remember it, anyway.

The next second I step in the building,

I get called into the office.

I hear the principal’s voice,

“Tom, you’re in trouble.”

FOR WHAT?!

I was so confused, my heart was pounding, sweat dripping...

“JUST KIDDING,HA! You should have seen the look on your face! Anyway, since you have been showing hard and success, you are now the principal for the day.”

Yes!

This turned my day around!

Omgosh! I could be in charge for once! Can’t wait to –

“Here’s your chair.”

The chair felt like a throne.

“Tom Baisley, King of Cameron Intermediate” I thought.

My day was complete! Everything I asked for!...

Except a friend.

I felt great, so I wanted to check on the teachers.

Little did I know, I ran into someone that would change my life.

BA-BONK!

We head smacked into each other, it was Riley Wilson,

A girl so special, that she could beat beyonce in a singing contest if she could.

“Sorry, I didn’t mean to –“

“Headbutt into me? I know, it’s okay...you’re that principle kid today!”

“Yeah, I am!” Felling prideful about my accomplishment,

“That is amazing, HOW DID YOU DO IT?”

I responded,

“By looking handsome, of course.”

“Yeah, tell yourself that.”

We laughed. Laughing is a feeling I didn’t actually feel before – with someone else, I mean.

Seconds later we hear a blistering, voice from across the hall.

Jorgen Gudey, The school bully.

His name is kind of ironic, though. The “Gudey” party of it, I mean.

He marches towards us.

I didn’t know what to do. I didn’t know what to say, I had to think fast!

He aims his fist at me,

“Scrub, I want you to give me homework answers!”

My blood was running, could this be the moment that ruins the once-in-a-lifetime thing for me?

I think not.

“No. Go to the office.”

He's actually surprised. He grabs Riley and steps on her foot.

"What is the principle going to do about it?"

"I am the principle."

"Nice joke, we all know you're nothing but a worthless, little, nerd!"

I was mad. I said something I never said before,

"And you're nothing but a Poser, who's mad at himself just to get attention."

He backed off...

And started to cry.

I went up to him and said,

"It's ok. I will be your friend."

He responds,

"I never had one."

"And now you do."