

Vanya N

Untitled

A nervous wave of feeling raced inside me as I stared into the crowd of kids. It was finally time for the junga gym race after school. The first round just ended now it was my turn. Oh why did I have to volunteer for it, this was the only door open for me to the popularity life. Since it was too dangerous to climb on top of it, we had to hang upside down, and climb like that instead. "Three, two, one, go!" said one of the kids in the crowd as we raced through the Jungle gym. Suddenly someone threw a rock in my direction and diverted my attention which made me lose balance. As one of the competitors won, I fell and hit the hard ground of the tanbark. The ground hit me like a needle. Suddenly, I could taste blood and see the tanbark turn red.

"Niya!" I could hear my older brother running towards me.

A few days earlier..... My science teacher is handing back our grades from the science DCA on Monday. When the teacher gives me mine, I grip the paper with my sweaty hands and look at the grade. I can't decide if an 86% is a good or bad grade. Mrs. Jackson tells us the highest score and the lowest score.

"Okay students, settle down."

The class settles and becomes so quiet you could hear a pin drop, that's because it did. A guy named Alex dropped a pin for some random reason and everyone stared at him.

"Anyways class the highest grade was a 100%, but the lowest grade is a 64%."

The class average was a 89%. Finally the second period bell rings. I went to my locker to get my math books, but then Brody came. He is the school bully and that is a scientific proven fact, he's in seventh grade, he has blonde hair and his entourage don't do anything, but high-five him or laugh when he makes a mean joke.

"Here is Niya the nugget." He says in a mean manner

As usual, his friends high-five him and laugh with such a snobby attitude.

"Leave me alone" I shot back.

"Aww, look boys, Little nugget Niya wants us to leave her alone. They walk past me and shut my locker before I took my books out. Right after that scene I went straight to the bathroom and started crying. It was a daily routine for me. Every day after science class they would come to my locker and terrorize me. If I wasn't there that day, or decide to avoid them, they would leave a nasty note inside my locker and make me cry one way or the other. As soon as I heard the 3 period bell ring I quickly got up, wiped my tears and ran towards my class. I went to forest ranch Middle school. I was a sixth grader with, well let's just say okay grades. The teacher saw me come into class after the alarm rang.

"Niya, That is your second tardy this week, one more and I will have to give you detention, okay?" Said the teacher when I was hoping to sneak past her this time.

"Yes Ms. Carter" I responded in a mature voice.

Ms. Carter is a Middle aged woman with blonde hair and thick glasses. She isn't that strict, but sometimes she can be all over a student. She has two hamsters and lives

alone. She is always showing us pictures of her gerbils, or was it hamsters? I don't know and I don't care either. After school I went to the community playground. That is where I always hang out after school, because my mom is a principal of some fancy high school. I was playing on the swings when my best friend, Max came over.

"Hey Niya, are you coming to the local archery range with me at 5."

I just started at him. How did he know I loved archery. Must be because I have a pencil box with a drawing of an archery arrow and that's all I draw in art class. I zoned back in and listened to his question again.

"Maybe not." I responded back to him.

Without saying anything he just left. I knew he was mad at me. I just have a lot of things going on. I walked to my school again and watched the first round of the Jungle Gym race. I saw my brother there too. Then I got the most amazing thought. If I participated in the race, maybe I would become one of the athletic cool kids. They asked for volunteers and I stepped up.

"I'll give it a try." I said

"Niya the nugget?" Everyone was whispering.

I climbed up the gym and waited for the degree to count down.

A few moments later.... My brother picked me up and took me to the nurse. First she cleaned up the blood that was on my mouth. After that I went home. The nurse called my mom and she came immediately. Now I am sitting on my bed and writing this all out. When my mom came she took me to the hospital and they said I fractured my left arm. This all happened 2 days ago. My mom scheduled an appointment with the doctor yesterday to see home again so he can put on my cast.

I packed my bag for school and put my books in. The bullies didn't bother me again. They probably felt sorry for me and Max didn't talk to me again. After 2 months my hand healed and I could play sports and write again because I was a lefty. I found this book in the library that's called Niya. I read it for 2 weeks, it's about a girl named Niya who had a bad injury that cut her out for 12 months. I figured out that she became a world renowned gymnast. I returned the book to the library and looked at the rainy window. I wonder my life will improve or it will stay the same, all unlucky and dreary.