

# Dismissal Time

By Darrion L.

Yesterday I was going to my homeroom for dismissal. I sat down put all of my things on my desk. When I went to go get my backpack as soon as I sat down my book fell off my desk. I crawled under my desk to try and get my book then my foot got caught in the metal part of the desk. I kept calling for help then Mrs. Watson finally answered me. She asked "who was that" then I said "me" after saying that about two or three times she asked "who and where is me" then I answered "Darrion and under the desk" that's when my friend Samuel saw me and asked me why I was under my desk I told him because I was reaching for my book and my foot got caught in the metal part of my desk, and that's when everyone in my homeroom started to laugh and trust me I was laughing with them and I was the one stuck. Then Mrs. Watson lifted up my desk Samuel grabbed my leg gave it a tug and then finally I was free. After I crawled away from under my desk I got my book packed my backpack and went home for the afternoon.