

NORA A.

FRIDAY

FRIDAY, ANNA'S FAVORITE DAY OF THE WEEK. "WHAT SHOULD I WEAR?" ANNA WONDERED ALOUD. *OH WELL, I CAN FIGURE THAT OUT AFTER I BRUSH MY TEETH.* SHE PROCEEDED TO HER SINK AND STARTED TO BRUSH. SOON AFTER SPITTING, SHE NOTICED HER TEETH WERE BLUE! "JACKSON! WHAT DID YOU DO?!" "APRIL FOOLS!" HER LITTLE BROTHER SHOUTED FROM DOWNSTAIRS. ONCE SHE GOT THE DYE OUT, ANNA THREW ON HER FAVORITE SHIRT AND HEADED TO SCHOOL.

AFTER ARRIVING, ANNA'S CLASS WENT TO ART AND STARTED FINGER PAINTING. JANE SMASHED HER HAND DOWN AND GOT PINK, PURPLE, AND PERIWINKLE PAINT ALL OVER ANNA'S SHIRT. "Aw, man!" "Sorry Anna, I didn't mean that!" "It's okay", Anna replied with a glum face.

AS SOON AS THE GIRL GOT HOME, SHE PULLED HER HOMEWORK OUT AND LEFT IT ON THE TABLE WHILE SHE WENT TO GO USE THE RESTROOM. WHEN SHE GOT BACK, SHE SAW HER DOG ROCCO, BUSILY CHEWING ON HER MATH WORKSHEET. "ROCCO BAD DOG!" AFTER UNSUCCESSFULLY TRYING TO GET HER HOMEWORK BACK, ANNA FINISHED HER SCIENCE AND ENGLISH HOMEWORK WITH LIGHTNING SPEED. SHE WENT DOWNSTAIRS TO WATCH TELEVISION. "ANNA?" "YES?" "YOUR FATHER

AND I ARE GOING OUT TO GET GROCERIES. DON'T OPEN THE DOOR FOR ANYONE!" "OKAY, BYE!" "BYE."

IT HAD BEEN THREE HOURS SINCE HER PARENTS HAD LEFT TO GO GROCERY SHOPPING. THERE WAS NOTHING IS THE FRIDGE, EXCEPT FOR A ROTTEN ORANGE AND TWO STICKS OF BUTTER. ANNA WENT TO BED ON AN EMPTY STOMACH.

ANNA AWOKE AT 6:30 IN THE MORNING TO HER MOM YELLING. "WHAT MOM?" "GET UP, IT'S TIME TO GO TO SCHOOL!" "WHAT? MOM, YESTERDAY WAS FRIDAY, WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT!?" "NO ANNA, YESTERDAY WAS THURSDAY". *WAIT A MINUTE, IF YESTERDAY REALLY WAS THURSDAY, THEN I MUST HAVE BEEN DREAMING ABOUT FRIDAY!*

ANNA ACCIDENTALLY SLAMMED THE DOOR IN HER JOY, AND IT CREAKED AND GROANED IN COMPLAINT. SHE RUSHED TO HER BATHROOM AND BRUSHED HER TEETH. AFTER SHE FINISHED, ANNA SMILED IN THE MIRROR. TO HER HORROR, HER TEETH WERE BLUE! "JACKSON! DID YOU DO SOMETHING?" "APRIL FOOLS!" "I'M GONNA GET YOU, YOU RASCAL!" SHE FRANTICALLY GOT THE DYE OUT, THREW ON HER FAVORITE SHIRT, AND HURRIED TO SCHOOL.

THIS MORNING WAS KINDA LIKE MY DREAM, ANNA THOUGHT. IT WAS PROBABLY JUST A COINCIDENCE. WHEN ANNA GOT TO SCHOOL, MS. FURNER ANNOUNCED THAT THEY WERE FINGER PAINTING. "WOOHOO!" ANNA AND HER FRIENDS YELLED. MS. FURNER PLACED PURPLE, PINK, AND PERIWINKLE PAINT ON THE DESKS. JANE GOT RIGHT TO WORK AND PLASTERED THE PAINT ALL OVER

HER HANDS. SHE SLAMMED HER HAND ONTO THE PAPER, SPRAYING ANNA WITH PAINT. “NO WAY! M-M-M-MY DREAM, IT’S COMING TRUE!”

ANNA CLOSED HER EYES AND SCREAMED. WHEN SHE OPENED THEM, SHE REALIZED SHE WAS UNDER THE COVERS IN HER BEDROOM. AS SOON AS ANNA CEASED SCREAMING, HER MOTHER JOGGED INTO THE ROOM. “ANNA, ARE YOU OKAY?” “IT’S NOTHING MOM, AT LEAST NOTHING YOU WOULD UNDERSTAND.” SHE MUTTERED THE LAST PART UNDER HER BREATH.

ANNA SIGHED AND GOT UP TO GO AND BRUSH HER TEETH. SHE DID NOT UTTER A SINGLE WORD WHEN SHE SAW HER BLUE TEETH, ONCE AGAIN, IN THE MIRROR. ALL SHE DID WAS WASH THEM AND MOVE ON WITH HER DAY. THE GIRL TRUDGED BACK TO HER ROOM AND PUT ON HER “FAVORITE SHIRT”. SHE BARELY EVEN NOTICED WHEN THE PAINT SPLATTERED ALL OVER HER. ANNA GOT HOME AND IGNORED THE SOUND OF PAPER TEARING AND GROWLING, WHICH WAS ROCCO, SLOBBERING OVER HER MATH HOMEWORK. WHEN HER PARENTS LEFT, SHE WASN’T EVEN BOthered BY HER HUNGER.

ANNA WOULD JUST HAVE TO ACCEPT THE FACT THAT SHE WAS LIVING THE SAME DAY OVER AND OVER, AND THE ONLY ONE, MAYBE IN THE WORLD, WHO NOTICED.