

My Unlucky Day

ASHLYN H. 6TH GRADE

There I was motionless; I stood there thinking about my next move. Should I run off, coward down and do it, or even tell my mom? Wait a minute, you just started reading this and you don't know what you poked your nose into? Well, let me start it all the way back to this morning. I sat in first period waiting for Ms. Turner to stop flapping her jaws about compounds and elements. Then out of nowhere this paper air plane flies by my left ear I grab it and this is what it reads, "if you don't want your life ruined meet me at the park at five thirty sharp!" OH MY GOSH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

What am I gonna do? I couldn't trust anyone, everyone looked like a suspect. So seventh period rolled around and all I could think about was that note. But all I kept thinking was what dirt does this person even have on me? "Students please pull out your planners and write down your homework" Ms. Robbison said. I unzipped my backpack and moved my lucky blanket out of the way. I kiss it every morning for good luck apparently I did not kiss it good enough because it isn't one of my best days. I finally found my planner and wrote down my homework.

Ring!!!Ring!!! As I heard the bell butterflies formed in my stomach. I walked down the hallway to the bus ramp and waited for my bus. As I got on the bus everyone was looking at me then I looked at the bus driver and realized wrong bus! I was so nervous I got on the wrong bus wow! So once I got on the right bus and got off at my bus stop it was already 4:25. I did my homework and finished at 5:25 so I got on my bike and took off to the park. I arrived at 5:31 this dark figure said "your late." I replied "wow one minute" "still I'm going to be late for ballet practice."

Then I realized it was Suzy Crawford the girl next door. She says "I will send this picture to everyone." "What picture?" "This one." It was a picture of me kissing my lucky blanket. Great I thought. What do you want I groaned? She replied by saying, "It would be helpful if you did my math homework for a whole month." Then it hit me a whole month way too much. Now you're caught up. I did the unthinkable I told my mom. My mom told Suzy's mom now every day I come

home I see Suzy looking out her bedroom window because she is grounded. Now I always tell my mom when it comes to this kind of stuff and I hope you do the same.

NOT BASED ON A TRUE STORY