

Manic Monday

We never intended to cause so much trouble. It all started when we arrived to school on a Monday. We walked into class and saw our teacher was not there. We all started to stare at each other feeling confused. That's when Paola, my friend, stood up and said, "there's no teacher today, we can party all day long!" I'm not going to lie, it was pretty fun knowing that we had the classroom to ourselves, especially knowing that I could do cartwheels and splits all over the place, not just in the playground. That's when I had the not so bright idea of doing gymnastics in our itty bitty classroom. I ran from one corner to the other, jumped up in the air, and completed my round-off. The only problem was that I bumped into poor little Laura, and she fell right into our bookshelf. There were books everywhere. What a mess!

Meanwhile some of my other friends, Jordyn, Joseph, and Madison had made an even bigger mess with art. They were washing the paint off their hands and forgot to turn off the water from the sink. It was a giant flood now forming in our classroom! To make matters worse, Sarah and some other kids had started playing soccer inside the room. Then, Sarah was practicing her kicks and she accidentally hit the ball through our classroom window!

We all knew we were in huge trouble. Broken bookshelf, flooded floors, cracked windows, our life would be miserable after this day. That's when we heard her footsteps outside the hallway, the doorknob began to turn, my heart began to beat so fast. That's when I heard the strangest thing ever, "Brianna, wake up! It's time for school." When I opened my eyes, I saw my mom standing over my bed. It was all a dream!

Word Count: 307