

## F to A

Hi, I am Kaylee. I am ten years old. I have an older brother named Charlie, who is the most annoying person in the world, a yellow lab named Theo and a basenji chihuahua named Lucky. I also have a grey tabby cat named Cupcake.

It was September 15 and it was a school day. But it was not any school day, it was the first day of school. I hadn't even met my teacher. All I knew was that her name was Mrs Rachel. I had woken up extra early at about 5:00 am. It was pitch black outside and in my room, so I thought that I was still sleeping, but five minutes later I felt a wet nose pressed against mine. It was my dog Lucky. He usually does this when he needs to go to the loo. I groaned, spitting out the hair that had somehow crept into my mouth when I was sleeping. I practically fell out of bed and went down stairs. As soon as my toes touched the cold bamboo floor, I shivered. Then I walked to the door, slid Lucky's collar over his head and opened it. I tried to be as quiet as possible but the door just had to scream. I went onto the couch and wrapped myself into the blanket that was left from the night before. I rested my eyes for a moment, but just as I started to drift off to sleep, Theo catapulted himself onto me. Just to let you know, Theo is 90 pounds so it was like having a squishy boulder come hurtling at you. I let Lucky in, hung out, fed them and headed up the stairs to take a shower. Of course the dogs followed me. I turned on the faucet and pulled the plug. A gentle trickle of water coursed over me. But I had made a grave mistake. I had left the door open. Theo came into the bathroom and climbed into the shower with me. I don't know why he does this but he has been doing this

since he was a pup. After the shower, I walked into my closet and chose my outfit. I would wear back and white Adidas pants and a subtle red sweatshirt.

Next, I just cuddled with the dogs for about an hour. It was now 7:00 and that is when I usually woke up. I went down the hall that was across from my room then I crept into my parent's room. My dad was snoring so loud that I swear I felt the room shaking. My mom was silent. I went to her side and shook her awake. I hopped down the stairs and my mom was busy making Nutella French toast and it smelled amazing!!

After a delicious breakfast, I grabbed my pencil box, notebooks and my lunch which was a shrimp tempura roll from sushi vill. Then I waited for the bus.

I got on the bus and saw my friend Nancy. We exchanged stories from the summer. Apparently she had gotten a guinea pig. Once we reached the school, I took a deep breath and walked into my classroom. I SEE DEBRA. She is my preschool rival and we dislike each other very very much. I glared at her. Then the teacher named Mrs. Rachel walked in and handed us papers. We had a TEST on the first day!!!! I was mad, but I had no choice. I took the test. It was 10 pages! When I was done, I zombie walked over to Mrs. Rachel's desk. The rest of the day was just teachers explaining what all the rules were.

On the bus ride home, I talked to Nancy then heard Debra talking to one of her friends, "I took Kalley's test when Mrs. Rachel wasn't

looking and wrote all the wrong answers. She is totally going to get a F-.”

I gasped and then clamped my hand over my mouth. Nancy stared at me, her eyes wide. I gave her a calm look even though I didn't know what to do. When I got home, Theo and Lucky gave me kisses. I told my mom school was “great” then went into my room to think and obviously Theo and Lucky followed.

“What do I do?” I asked them, but no response.

I think I should give Debra a taste of her own medicine.

The next day right before lunch I grabbed some sardines from my backpack. They smelled like my brother's sock drawer. Then I opened her locker. She had a plain pb and j sandwich for lunch. I placed six sardines into her sandwich and sneaked away. During lunch I heard a scream! It was Debra. She spit out her sandwich and threw the rest away. She glared at the kids at our table. I bit my tongue.

After school I asked Mrs. Rachel if I could retake the test. I told her the whole story (leaving out the sardine sandwich part of course). She said yes and that she would create a meeting for me and Debra so we can sort out our differences. But it will never happen.

The next day I started to take the test. Question one was who was the first president. I answered George Washington. The next question was who guided Lewis and Clark. I answered

Sacajawea. The rest of the questions went something like that.  
Mrs. Rachel graded the test. I got an A+!!

Moral of the story:

If something does not go right the first time, then try again.