

Cailey Hackney

Feher

English III 4th period

10-2-19

8th grade: My experience

It was 8th grade year. I was 14 years old and clueless as to what that year was going to bring.

My school, Whitworth Buchanan, was separated into mini schools. Mini schools were how each grade was divided up. So, it would be your grade number, and you would be placed in either A, B, or C. I was in 8B. My best friend, Courtney, was also in 8B. At that time, we had been close for 2 years. There was another girl named Karissa. She is short, long blonde hair, blue eyes, and freckles. Karissa was in 7C, a grade lower than me. She was close with my family. She came over to my house all the time. My Dad considered the thought of adopting her because she had a horrible home life. She lived in a 2-bedroom, 1-bathroom trailer with 5 siblings, a stepmom, and her dad. Karissa and I decided to hangout one weekend. My dad went and picked her up and we came back to my house. We took her to get her iPhone fixed, took her to get her hair cut and dyed, then we went out to eat. We treated her as if she was part of the family. Although we did so much for her, she turned her back against me shortly after.

The next school day was Monday. Karissa rode the bus to school with me, everything was fine. First period had passed by then I was onto second. I kept hearing rumors going around that Karissa was going to run up on me and fight me. I had no clue what it was for, I'm guessing

it was just for attention. I was ready to fight back if she tried something. I pulled my hair up, zipped up my jacket and took my jewelry off.

Now, back to my best friend Courtney. She is the type of person to have your back no matter what. If someone put their hands on you, she will put her hands on that someone. After class me and Karissa met up in the hallway. She started yelling at me and was all in my face. Let me remind you, this girl is 5'2 trying to get in a 5'7 persons face. Courtney came out of the gym and ran towards me and Karissa. They were now in each other's faces yelling. Karissa throws a punch at Courtney and they start fighting. Courtney had Karissa by her hair, and I was behind Karissa trying to pull her away from Courtney. One of the teacher aids, Ms. Brown, picked Courtney up and dragged her away from Karissa. They were then both taken to the office while I proceeded back to 3rd period. Not even ten minutes later, I was pulled out of class by the SRO, Officer Clagg, and taken to the office. I sat on this lounge chair in the office for about an hour before they called me back to the principals' office.

Courtney was in the nurse because Karissa had poked her in the eye. Karissa was sitting in the teacher meeting room.

I finally got called back to the principals office and when I walked in the assistant principal was behind his desk and the SRO was to the right of me sitting in a chair. They didn't even bother to ask my side of the story. They immediately told me I was going to be arrested and sent to DMK. Mr. Whilhoit, the assistant principal, called my mom and told her I was being arrested. My mom was mad but not at me. She knew that Karissa was a trouble child. My mom told Mr. Whilhoit not to do anything with me till she gets there.

My mom finally got to the school and came into the room I was in. My mom cussed Mr. Whilhoit out because she was mad that he was threatening to send me to Daniel Mckee for one fight. He decided to not send me to DMK because that was the first time I had gotten in trouble all year. They told my mom that if she wasn't going to let them take me, then we have to go turn myself in at the Juvenile Detention Center.

My mom and I left the school and she told me I won't be back there. She was planning on switching me to Christiana Middle School, but that never happened. I only had 3 months left at Whitworth so she just told me to go ahead and finish out the school year.

The next Monday, my mom took me to turn me in. I went to the front desk and they asked me what my charges were. I was being charged with disorderly conduct. The women made me take my hair down, take my earrings out, and take my shoes and socks off. I put my hands against the wall and the women patted me down. After she was done, I put my shoes back on and grabbed my belongings. She told me I had 10 hours of community service and my court date was March 15th 2016.

I had finished my community service by the time my court date rolled around. My mom took me to the Juvenile Court Building. Courtney and her mom were already there but Karissa was a no-show.

When we got called into the court room the judge had told me that me and Courtney were to have zero contact for the rest of the school year.

After the 5 days off OSS, Courtney and I had come back to school.

Now, Karissa on the other hand, missed her court date, and didn't do her community service. She hadn't even come back to school the rest of the school year and I haven't seen her since.