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English 3 6th Period

Ms. Feher

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Always Do the Right Thing

What's the craziest thing you have done with your friends? Well, let me tell you about the craziest thing I have done. On Halloween, that morning I got on the bus... I almost missed it but that's beside the point. I got on the bus and the next stop was my friend Jada's stop. By it being Halloween we wanted to do something fun.. interesting. "Hey! It's Halloween and I want to do something!" Jada said excitedly. "Oh really? What's the move?" I said. "I want to go trick or treating, and my costume came in last night! I also wanna go scare some little kids," she said. "Ardd, Bet! What time are you trying to do all of this?" I said. "You can come to my house around six, and we'll see what we can do then," she said.

It was spirit week at my school, we could wear our costumes but they weren't appropriate for school. Anyways, the whole day we were so excited to go trick or treating and we had been texting back and forth. We had fifth period together, which was an English class. We sat next to each other so it was easier for us to talk. "My costume is Wonder Woman, it is soo cute I feel like a big kid," she said. "I'm going to dress up as Kriss Kross, and Nisha is going to be the other one," I said. "I'm going to curl my hair and everything, y'all are not readyyy!" she said. "I don't think they are ready for us sus! Especially the little kids haha." I said eagerly.

So seventh period we have two different classes in totally two different halls. After I finished my math test I texted her back and we were just so geeked about that night. We talked about inviting more people to go along with us. Mr. Marshall had come on the intercom

explaining the busses that had broken down, who would have thought that so many busses could've broken down on one day. Well sure enough "Bus 81" was one of them. Shortly, the bell had rung to dismiss us. We were in the bus area, we had decided to ride our actual bus which was "Bus 231." When that bus pulled up it was packed people were sitting on laps, some people tried to sit on the stairs but that was a safety hazard. Ten minutes after the bus left we decided to walk, a friend that also rode bus 231 decided to walk with us. As we walked off of Patriot Drive it started to get more cloudy than it was. It had started to rain.

I knew my sister and TT lived down the street, so I told them we could walk there and one of them could take us home. I was about to call my sister but I looked down and my phone was at five percent. My phone dies quickly when I make a phone call. So we decided to walk to my sister's house. We knocked, knocked, knocked, and knocked... nobody answered at all. So I risked it and called my sister and told her what was going on and she told me she was at work and she couldn't leave and she also informed me that my TT was at work also. So we just starting walking, not long walking down the street I prayed that God would send somebody to help us. Around this time it's four thirty-something. "I regret this already, we should have just waited and ridden the bus my parents are going to be soo mad at me," I said nervously. They both agreed. "When we get somebody who can take us I'll tell them to take us down the street from my house and we'll just walk to my house and I'll take the car and drop you guys off." said our other friend.

Shortly after we figured out the plan I noticed a lady at the mailbox. At this point, my phone is blowing up from my family trying to reach me. I had to think fast so I eventually said "You guys, she looks trustworthy even though you can't judge a book by its cover. She's our only hope." "ARE YOU SURE? SHES A STRANGER!!" exclaimed Jada. "I KNOW, but something

is telling me she's okay." "Okay, so which one of us is going to ask her for a ride?" "You!" "No, You!" "You're the one that prayed!" we argued. "Okay, we need fake names!" Jada said. "Okay, I'm Tierra," I said. "I'm Marco." my friend said. "I'm Shay, your big sister Keke," Jada said. Finally, asked her to give us a ride and she was nice. She told us how brave we were for asking a stranger for a ride, and I explained to her that I prayed to God for him to send us somebody.

We "introduced" ourselves and she was a nice person. We explained to her the whole story and she was cool with us. She was concerned about how we were going to explain this to our parents. She told us to always do the right thing even if you may not like it, it pays off in the end. We got dropped off and Carlos had taken me home first, and boy when I say I got in so much trouble. Couldn't go trick or treating that night..haha.