

Yaya

Ms. Feher

English 3 5th

3 October 2019

A Poopy Day

The day started off so nicely It was picture day and I was in the third grade and my mother and my big sister was helping me get ready.

My sister was doing my hair she put two big puff balls in my hair and two big blue bows to match my dress. On picture day I would always wear my father's favorite colors. My mother was helping me with my dress it was a bright blue dress and it puffed out like a ballerina dress I had on a blue jean because it was chilly after I got done getting dressed my father came upstairs and complimenting me, he picked me up and gave me a kiss on my right cheek and ticked me a little. As he put me down, I ran into my

room to grab my backpack and made my bed so I could take pictures for my mother real quick. I wanted my father to drive me to school because we would always make a stop to Sonics or any close by fast food place to get me something to eat. After a few minutes of laughing and eating we finally pull into the school my father kisses me goodbye and tells me to have a good day at school and to make good decisions. As I walk into the school, I see a lot of people and my friends all dressed up pretty I gave compliments and I got some compliments back. I walk to find my friends and we chat for a few minutes before the bell rings to go to or home room. We sit down in our seats and gets settled in but as were doing this our teacher Ms. Kim says, “class get up we have new seats”. I didn’t want to change seats because I just gotten used to the people I was sitting with and still becoming friends with them, but I

didn't have control of the class, so I did as she said. As I see my friends being put far from me, I was realizing that it was only me and four people left that didn't have a seat yet as Ms. Kim putting everyone in a seat, I see it's just me and the very weird girl nobody really talked to her and every time I saw her she was by herself as I realized it I felt sorry for her so I didn't complain sitting next to her I thought this could be a new friend and I just didn't know it. I sit down and she was the last one standing but she knew where she had to sit because there was only more at left it was kind of awkward because we didn't really know each other and we were both shy. Our teacher would give of a few mins to introduce ourselves to the other people we was just looking at each other she looked really pretty but she had this odd look on her face like was couldn't say anything so I started the conversation I said "Hi I'm Jada what's your name" she

was scared to say her name but soon she came around she replied with “ H-Hi I'm Danielle but people just call me Danny”. I went to go shake her hand and she saw so she reached out her hand back I can tell she was scared her face was Turing red and her hand was all sweaty. I let go because I didn't want to freak her out and I quicky wiped her looking whipped the sweat of my hand that she placed there. We start to do our work and all the sudden in the silence of the room Danielle raises her hand and asked the teacher can she used the restroom as the teacher says she can go she sits down real quick and looks at her shoes and plays with her hands I whispered “What's wrong? Are you okay?”. She looked at me her face was all red and it looked like she was about to cry so I went to Ms. Kim and asked “Can I take Dani to the bathroom” my teacher had an odd look on her face, so I gave a little point to give her a little

hint to see what the problem was. As soon as she seen it she gave me the okay to go take Dani. I rushed over to Dani and asked, “Hey you okay is there something wrong?” her reply was so quiet and soft she replayed with “I- I'm scared to go by myself” I told her I would take her as I was helping her up SHE STARTED TO POOP ON HERSELF!!!! I was so shocked that I started to scream like an intruder came in the room and was about to kill us all. It was all watery and it stinked so bad that one kid started to throw up everybody was looking at her he face was redder than a ripped tomato and all I could do is cover my nose and my mouth was wide open. She was rushing to clean herself up while she is doing that she wiped and flicked poop on me it was all over my dress and in my hair. I tried to keep my calm but I just couldn't I started to scream at the top of lungs teachers started to come out there

classrooms to see if anything was okay. They got Dani out the room because she started to cry, and the teachers knew I wanted to kill her on the spot. They called my mother as soon as possible since my mother's job was close she came so quick she rushed in the classroom and gave me snacks to get me from stop screaming and crying at the top of my lungs she gave me my big sisters hoodie she got out the back of the car to go put on I go wait in the car as so as soon as I get home I didn't get out the tub for two days straight.