

Note from a Friend

Hey there . . .

Well, I hope your day is going better than mine. I got up late this morning and missed the bus. My mom was really mad because she had to drive me to school. I guess it makes her late to work. Then we had a pop quiz in English. We were supposed to know all these vocabulary words, but I didn't have a chance to study them. I bombed the quiz. Don't you hate it when teachers do that?

Did you know Jordan is having a party? Were you invited? I just found out about it today, and I haven't gotten an invitation. I'm so mad.

But I'm so excited about the dance on Friday! I still can't believe I'm going with Chris. I think it will be really fun. You'll be there, right? Are you going to try to find someone to go with you?

My parents are driving me crazy. They have this idea that we don't spend enough time together as a family, so they're always bugging me to hang out in the living room and play board games with them. I hate it. I hardly get to watch TV or go online anymore. I mean, it's nice to hang out with them a little, but I need my space! What do you think I should do?

I hope I get that new phone for my birthday. It has way more memory, and I can download more of my music and games on it. Shouldn't that be so great?

Anyway, I'll talk to you later. Don't you hate study hall? It's so boring.

Your friend