Bad Day

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The day that our STAR testing finally ended in 7th grade we had another problem to worry about. Our proficiency testing was coming up, and to our teachers, it`s almost just as important as STAR. We had two weeks to get ready for it and I’m pretty sure at least the majority of our class was stressed out.

The first week, and the first day, we had to study 10 problems on the practice proficiency… numbers 1-10. My teacher makes us have our work shown for every problem, and if we don’t show it then we have to call our parents. Also if we just don’t do the work at all, and make up an excuse, you get an infraction. At the end of the week we`re up to the last problems of 31-40 and I’m A LOT *less* stressed because I had been studying hard and I knew how to do about every problem in the practice test, which was great since my teacher said that the practice test and real test are almost identical. Over the weekend though, we had to take the proficiency test home and finish problems 41-50. BAD TIMING! I had absolutely no time during that weekend to work on it besides the sixteen hours of my sleeping time for those two days.

The weekend was over and I was scared to death because I didn’t do my homework so I was thinking of what *excuse* I could say to make him realize that I *was* telling the truth. We got in class and I told him, “I didn’t have enough time during the weekend to do my homework,” which was actually true, but in his class there are absolutely NO excuses! I knew right there that I was toast, so I just tried to stop talking but he kept asking me questions and the more he asked, the worse it got.

After class was over, I stayed in, and he had me call my mom and then gave me my very first infraction. The infraction was for another reason though, because I’ve realized that when I have to deal with teachers as mean as him, I really do have a big mouth! ☹/☺