That day was supposed to be great. That day was supposed to be a celebration. That day was supposed to be happy. That day was supposed to be about my family and friends. That day was supposed to be all about me. That day was a disaster.

Keep your eyes straight ahead. I could hear them teasing me. Keep your eyes straight ahead. Dork, they shouted. Keep your eyes straight ahead. Loser, they yelled. Keep your eyes straight ahead. Monica reached in to smack my arm. Just keep your eyes straight ahead. Don't let them know how much it hurts.

Drip drip drip. I awoke from my dream about rain only to realize the dripping sound was real. What was it? I got out of bed to investigate.

I was so nervous I could hardly stand it. My heart was thump thump thumping as I waited for my turn to talk to the principal about what had happened.