My mom looks at me with a death stare. Then begins to call my dad.

I quickly tell her to “hold on and let me explain myself.”

She looks at me with anger and says, “go ahead this better be good.” Then I begin my story.

I look at the clock reading 2:25. Only 15 more minutes until we get out of school, I thought in my head.  The time keeps ticking and as every second goes by I get more and more happy.  Only one minute to go now and everyone starts putting their books away.  The bell rings so all my classmates and I race to the door to go outside into the cold crisp snow.  I run down the middle school stairs and take position next to my friends.  We squat down and wait for the perfect time.  Then all of a sudden, I throw a snowball and everyone joins.  We start a massive snowball fight right in front of the school.  Snow is going everywhere, and everyone is getting hit.  We throw snowball after snowball and the chaos went on for five minutes. The administration quickly rush out of the school and down the slippery stairs to stop the fight and I grab a hand full of snow and throw it right at the principal. “Splash” The snowball nails him right in the chest.  I start to run for my life as fast as I could.  I look behind me and the principal is right on my heels.  Then I feel a tug on my jacket and a security guard grabbed me and gave me to the principal.  At this moment I knew I was in trouble.

The principle brought me back into the school and a feeling of anger was going through my head as I hear my wet shoes slapping against the tile floor.  The principal then pushed me into his office and sat me down where my friend Jordan was already sitting.  The principal then sat down at his desk and went to his computer.

“Yo what’s up Jordan” I said puzzled on why he was in the office too.

“What’s up man he responded” looking back at me with a frightened look on his face.

“Why are you here?” I said to him as we sat there in front of the principal

“I got caught throwing a snowball, how about you?” he said

“ Me too” I responded now feeling a little better about myself knowing I was not the only one who was caught.

As we sit there waiting for instructions a teacher of mine then walked in to talk to the principle and said to me “Your mom is not going to like this Ryan”

I looked at him and said back “Why don’t you mind your own damn business”.

The principle then told him to leave the office.  As I sit here I feel a nervous feeling and do not know what is going to happen next.

The principle then tells us “you both are giving a one day suspension for the fight you have started”.

The feeling instantly increased because I knew my parents would be mad at me for getting suspended.  As I walk home in the slushy ice I finally reach my house.

I say to my mom “hey I got suspended on school today.”

Then she replies “for what?” in a playful manner because I have never been suspended before and she did not believe me.

“For throwing a snowball at the principal” I replied without even having to think about what to say.

She looks at me and says “are you serious?” as she begins to believe what I’m saying.

My mom looks at me with a death stare. Then begins to call my dad.

I quickly tell her to “hold on and let me explain myself.”

She looks at me with anger and says, “go ahead this better be good.”

I tell her the story and she looks at me like I am stupid.

She quickly tells me to “give me your phone and go to your room.”

I react like lightning and give her my phone then I run up the stairs. As I sit here I can only think of what my bed feels like or like what the color of the walls are. I start to think about anything besides what could come next. I know my dad is going to be mad, but my mom is going to be the real problem. I’m surprised my mom didn’t just swing her hand and hit me right where I was standing. The problem now is what my mom is going to do next. When she is calm and still mad she will have time to make up her mind on my punishment. I sit there as seconds then minuets then hours go by. I fall asleep laying on my bed. I hear my door open up and I see my moms mad face looking at me in the door way.

She then says to me “the school just called and told me what happened.”

I guess she was just waiting for the call to make sure I was not playing. I keep looking at her without saying a word.

She then tells me “will be staying after school tomorrow.”

I look at her confused and reply “what why?”

She does not say anything then leaves the room. I go to sleep without any food because I’m too afraid to leave my room. As I sit there I feel my stomach turning. I can’t tell if it is because I’m nervous or if it is because I did not eat. I finally fall asleep thinking about the next day. I wake up and get dressed quickly so my mom doesn’t have to tell me to get up. I run out the door after grabbing my jacket and bag. I walk to school in the snow and feel my stomach rumbling. I get to school and go to class. I stop listening to the teacher because I could only think of what my mom told me. I go through the whole day think about what she told me. I stay to myself and try to focus in class. School is over and I go to the hall way to leave. I see the principle again and I stay away from him.

The principle sees me and tells me to “come with me.”

I look at him and ask him “why?”

He then tells me “you’re going to work.” He then tells me to scrub the desk.

I ask him “why?”

Then he tells me “your mom said you will clean all of the desk if we take the suspension away.”