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

I quickly tell her to “hold on and we 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.