

## A Day Gone Wrong – Mia Gartner

Isolated, deserted, secluded, lonely. one of those words could describe how lonely I feel at this very moment. Haunted and terrorised about what could happen. As I walk through the gates of hell. I feel the entire crowd stop and stare with eager eyes. With a flash they all dart away with the sound of a roaring bell.

A few minutes pass and I find myself walking through an isolated corridor. I come to a halt at a door displaying the number 17. I check my note and there it is, written in bold black lettering it reads 'homegroup room 17.' I peep through the window and glare at the students. Within the giant uproar of students is staring directly at me.

"You must be Isabelle?" proclaims a voice that comes from behind me. Her voice sounded perfectly harmonious.

"Ahh ... yes. But you can call me Issy if you want to." I mumber.

"Hello Issy. Welcome to our school." she answered. She pushes open the door and walks inside with her long blonde hair flowing behind her.

When she walks in the room everyone goes silent.

"Miss Honey, who is that?" questions a boy pointing at me.

Miss Honey gestures to me to come inside. "Everyone, this is Isabelle. She is a new student joining our class this year." she announces. All the students start chatting.

"I want her to be my friend." I heard one of the girls say.

"Quiet!" Miss Honey ushered. "Issy, would you like to tell us a bit about yourself?" she questions. I shake my head. She pauses for a moment, then points to one of the chairs towards the back and says "You can sit over there." before I can even move the school bell rings. Most people get out and run out the door but then I notice a group of girls walking my way. They start asking me a million questions. "Girls, give her some space!" insisted Miss Honey. I quickly slip away as the girls are looking up at Miss Honey.

The hallway is as busy as a beehive with students here, there and everywhere. I dash to the office only thinking about what everyone thought about me. I shove the door open and burst in and sit on the couch in the corner.

"I was waiting for you to come," mentions a soft and menacing voice. I was so scared that I didn't realise that I had walked into the PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE! All of a sudden my blood ran cold and it felt like a bird was flying around my chest. I take a deep pause.

"Hey." I mumble. I run out the door and hope that this time I will go through a better door. I go to the girls bathroom and shove the door open. There are a couple of girls in there from my class earlier but I just push past them and run into the cubicle and lock the door behind me.

"Go get Miss Honey." I hear one of the girls whisper. I open the door and run out pushing past the girls once more. I run through the hallways until I see the exit door and bolt for it.

When I reach the door I nudge it open and run to a bench at the back of the school. At that moment the recess bell rings and all the kids run out the door. I try my best to not be seen by the kids around the corner. Then in walks the boy that was staring at me before.

"What's your problem?" he sassily asks.

"What's your problem!" I yell. I grab a piece of sharp metal from the ground and before I can even think of it, I raise it above my head ...