

The year has not even started and I'm already stressed. I went to look at my schedule and it's the worst. I'm on a different team than my friend; my brother says that my teachers are mean, and I have gym first. It's just days before school starts, and I came for Drake's Open House after jumping out of the shower. I put my stuff in my locker, and it looks nice and clean. I know that won't last past the first day. Great...Just got the info that we take our yearbook pictures today. This can't be. My hair is wet, and my shirt has a big coffee stain on it!

Now I'm standing in line waiting for the big reveal of the student ID that I'm sure I will lose in the first week. I hope my picture looks good since everyone will see it. The lady hands it to me still warm from the printer. I flip it over, and OMG! It looks so bad. My hair is a mess and I'm mid-blink. My friend runs up to me and asks to see it. Hesitantly, I show her. We both laugh at how bad I look, but what can I do now? Everyone will see it in the yearbook. Just awesome.