

Let's see...here goes my list of things to do: In ELA I have to read a book every night. Khan Academy is due tomorrow, and I have no idea how to do it. In weight lifting, I missed the work out because of my dumb orthodontist appointment and now I have to make that up. I have to write a paper on the Lewis and Clark Expedition. That's a snooze fest. I did horribly on my science test, and it totally dropped my grade. (Hope he allows corrections.) I've got soccer practice tonight and an orchestra concert tomorrow night... uuhhhaaahh! I am always in the middle of something and will forever be drowning in school work. And that's why I am always SOOOO tired. All. Of. The time.

I didn't get a lot of sleep last night, and as I sit in class, bored out of my mind, I do everything that I can to keep my eyes open. I feel myself dozing off, and as my head leans down, I stop myself and it bobs back up. Finally, I give in and lay my head down on the desk, closing my eyes and promising myself I will only rest for a minute or two. The next thing I know, the kid next to me is poking me, telling me the class is over. I cannot believe I fell asleep in the middle of class. I mumble a quick sorry as the teacher stares me out of the room.

Yup, middle school... In the middle of school. Wow, I've still got a long ways to go. Oh, well. Now it's lunch. That'll perk me up!