

To the movies!! What. Will she mean??

Not to 'Don't miss this Story' anyway.

Omg...that's great.

Then I have to hurry.

What time will it be?

It's not true, is it.....almost ten o'clock.

Too late again.



I knock softly on the door. I keep listening

tensely.

Yes...??

Inside...!!!!!!

I enter the room with a red head.

Ah, Miss Sue.

Glad you're coming too!

What can I do for you?

Maybe repeat everything again?

I DO NOT THINK SO

Why don't you sit down after class and I'll give you a letter to take home.

Ah, that's the last thing I need.

That won't be a movie.

Out of the corner of my eye, I see him looking at me.

A feeling of an even redder head overwhelms me.

I quickly sit down and try to be present as little as possible for the rest of the lesson.

'But unfortunately'

