Keyanna Simpson

Dr. Partridge

English 1102

9 February 2018

 Memoir

When I started high school I was extremely excited. It was fun in the beginning, but then everything started to change. Everything changed because of the new principal my school received. Everything like what we wore, how the school day went, and even what time the school day started and ended is what became different. It is crazy because I was extremely excited to get to high school, but once I got there I was more than ready to go. Simply because I thought coming to high school was going to allow me to get treated like a young adult, but I had another thing coming. I did not expect to enter high school having to wear uniforms and get into trouble for every little thing I did, literally.

Once I noticed and learned all the things the students got into trouble for I did everything in my ability to stay out of trouble. Students got into trouble for things like going to class late, going to the restroom without a pass, and even things that were out of their control. Students also got into trouble for one of the most common things at my school, fighting. Once my junior and senior year came the principal threatened the entire junior and senior class if they did any of those things. He threatened to take away prom from the juniors and seniors and threatened some seniors that they wouldn’t even be able to walk the stage on graduation day. As a high school student prom and graduation was one of the biggest and exciting days ever. I was extremely excited for both days to come.

During my whole entire high school career I did good with staying out of trouble, well at least I thought I did. The last days of my high school days were coming to an end. At the end of the year, particularly after prom, the seniors have something called a senior week. Senior week is a week for seniors to get ready for graduation, sign yearbooks, and have a lot of fun. During my senior week, I went to Main Event, a big arcade, Malibu Grand Prix, and more. There was even a senior day block party.

When I got to school the day of the block party I was extremely excited. I was excited because I was about to graduate high school in less than a week. I entered the auditorium, where all the students had to go once they got to the school, and found all of my friends. But one of my friends had a serious look on her face. So I asked her, "Why are you looking like that?" She responded, "You didn't see what Emily posted on Snapchat about you?" So at this point, I’m confused, but I go to Snapchat to see what was said. As I am looking at the snaps that were supposedly posted about me, I laughed with even more confusion. Then I shrugged it off because I did not really care, I was about to graduate.

On the day of the block party, the senior sponsor had a lot of things available for the seniors. My friends and I heard it was going to be a water fight, so we wanted our own things to play with. So we went to the store to get water balloons and water guns. Before we left I was confronted by the delusional girl, who posted the confusing Snapchat

posts. She came to me and said, “What’s all that stuff you were saying?” She was smaller than I was, so as I am looking down at her I started laughing. “Girl, what are you talking about?” I responded. She started laughing and talking to herself. So, at that point, I really believed Emily was crazy. She then proceeded to ask me to go to the restroom with her, so we could “talk.” But I knew she didn’t want to talk, she wanted to start a scene and fight. “Emily, we can talk right here,” I responded to her. After I said that she got mad, and started to yell and make an even bigger scene. Me, being the person I am, I started laughing again and looking at her crazy. While she did her yelling she caught the attention of the administrators. I was a good kid so all of the administrators knew me and liked me. “Keyanna, come here please.” One of the administrators said. He asked what the problem was and what was going on. I apologized to him because even I was confused. I continued to tell him that Emily literally lived a hop and a skip away from me, so even if she wanted to fight she knew where I lived. I wouldn’t fight her at school because I didn’t want to get into trouble and not graduate. I just wanted her to come to my house after the block party.

After this crazy irrelevant altercation, my friends and I got in the car to go to the store. We were sitting in the car acting as if nothing ever happened. As my friend is driving someone was driving fast and close to the back of her car. “Wait that’s Emily,” one of my friends said. My friends and I all looked back in disbelief and started laughing again at the fact that she was chasing me down. Then before I knew it Emily was in a car accident with another car as my friend kept driving.