

Arian: Loud rhythmic sounds of pure emd genius pours out of my headphones at full blast while i do some way to easy trigonometry work .i'm drowning out the rest of the world for a little one of my favorite pass time.its not that i hate everyone,i'm actually quit a people person, but sometimes it is quite nice to have some time with just me and some good music.

By this point my teacher mrs.helby has walk over and is tapping my shoulder i take off my headphones and like at her with my best Cheshire smile. mrs.heldy is actually a pretty cool person all-round not just a cool teacher this is something that you can just tell some thing that you can feel. I have had the pleasure of have her as my 10 grade teacher. She is kinda clumsy in a oddly non clumsy way like her dropping a huge book on a student's toe has some higher meaning to it. Weird things are always happening in a class like the time a trio of birds flu right in her room and saet there perched as if the were just one of her students taking it all in .Yet this all made scence because she was kinda cooky she is the only teacher iv had that not only lets us cool her her frist name but encourage it "respect goes both ways she always says when, someone not used to her ways, would ask why this is [so.so](#) instead of calling her mrs.helby we all just call her janet.

"I'm pretty sure whoever made that lovely hip song you're listening to right now is happy to know you enjoy there music because i'm sure wherever they are the can hear it right now".saying your music is too loud is simply not jamest style ,she had wit and she liked to show it off whenever she could.

"Well that is the plain i want everyone one of my favorite artist to know that i am supporting them in some way" i say still sporting my Cheshire smile.this wasn't back talk just a game that are good old teach played with everyone,a battle of wits of sorts.

"Yea well it's annoying and "support the artist"HA i bet u downloaded that song illegally."this is mickey he's a friend of mine probably the closest Thing to a best friend.

"No it's off a well respected music streaming service"i say turning to him now.

"Yea right" micky was short and ginger not to the point of pale skin but he had some freckles.when i say short i mean about like 5.2 so really short. He was not super built but the shortness plus the muscles he did have made him look like he was way stronger than he actually was .not to say his weak...just not strong.he was wearing his usual uniform of a long sleeved button up with the sleeves rolled up to half his arms length and stone washed blue jeans.this time the shirt was light blue

"Well neither the less turn it down please, if you would like to permanently damage your eardrums that's fine but not everyone elses please"

"I got sorry" i chuckled. This not the first time this has happened, a teacher telling me to turn my music down .but mrs.helby is always nice about it

The rest of the day went by like any other nothing exciting beside the huge excitement that i stored inside for *after* the school day was over. What was i so excited about you may be asking. Well after school there is going to be a huge tournament (actually it's the semi-finals) for one of the top played games in the world called *mages:lost power* and your truly is one of the contestants .that is only a half of the excitement the other half is that there is some sort of "surprise"for the semi-finalist and the rumor is that it is exclusive content of their next game.

When school was out i walk calm and casually out then got my bike then cruised out for a little then when i was 2 blocks out i was as fast as those guy who do the Tour de France i was there in 15 minutes.i would be even more excited and terrified if i know that the next hour would change my life for ever