

Today has been a rough day, so in the middle of the day yesterday I developed pink eye and even though my mom knows im not supposed to she sent me to school anyway. I keep my locker slightly cracked open so im not late to class because my 2nd period is on the OTHER SIDE OF THE SCHOOL and guys think its funny to slam peoples lockers shut so when i get back from first period my magnet, mirror, and whiteboard fall out of my lockerrrrr and then i lose my magnet that was already broken from people slamming my locker door shut so i will find that some other day lol but my math binder is so fat i have to take my back pack out of my locker while trying to pick up an 8 pound binder with one hand and my other hand is in pain from holding everything I put my social studies notebook in my locker to clear up some space in my hands so it wont hurt as bad you know? Well every single paper falls out and then i keep it in my locker with my knee! And then i have to bend down to grab some papers that fall out and then all of the papers scatter across the hallway and then the bell rings and there was three teachers who could of helped and I KNOW SAW ME STRUGGLING but they didn't give a duck so i pick everything up and then on my way to the other side of the school for a hour long class i start crying because things aren't going my way today i get into class the teacher is right in front of the freaking door like MOVE IM TRYING TO ENTEERRRRR she doesn't even notice im late or crying but other people do and they have the nerve to ask me why its like do I look like i wanna talk about it!?!?!?!?!?!?!? And people keep asking i have pink eye like ask anyone in this school they would know because they asked to when i say yes their like you know your not supposed to be here right? I KNOW IM NOT STUPID!!!!!!! Like let me have a break either way im leaving in an hour for a dr app for my eye because every time i look to the side BOTH of my eyes hurt 