A Characters Ben: teacher, obsessed with you, likes you, mean, violent, aggressive, rude, gets mad easily, easy to understand, and gentle but rough.(Veronica): easy going, gentle, kind, smart, loves math, good grades, simple to understand, not popular but known, gets bullied, fights/talks back, stand up for yourself, 4 friends, has a boyfriend, and likes men older than her. (Yes your a girl)

As you entered the classroom and you found that the desks were in rows. You then sit by the desk closest to the teachers desk, behind his computer. You set your stuff down and walk out to fill up your water bottle. As you finished you walked back and you found him looking at you and you looked at him and you slightly looked over a bit and walked back. The bell soon afterwards rung for class to begin. He walked into the room and shut the door behind him. He saw that you weren't having a great day but he ignored you. Your best friend was sitting in front of you. (Her nick name is J and mine is v)

J: hey v, don't you think you should break up with your boyfriend(D)?

V: what? Why in the world would I do that? It's his birthday today bruh.

J: well...yes but I like him and you known that.

V: I'm not going over this with you again.

I glared at you(J) with a mean look on my face

J: why can't you let me have what I want?

V: why can't you leave me alone?

Mr. B started to talk

B: girls calm down.

J: so your just going to be selfish? Aren't friends supposed to share and be there for each other? Why can you ever do anything I w-

Before you could finish I slam my hand on the desk and gave you the most darkest, meanest, glare. B: Veronica! I won't tolerate this behavior in my classroom. Please get out and wait for me to tell you otherwise.

I was so mad that I left and slammed the door.

B: don't you slam my door young lady!

As I walked to the hallway I slowly slouched down sitting on the floor with my knees tucked in. I then started to cry.