

Why Me?

Everyone had a bad day once in a while. Bad days were those days when nothing went right — when you woke up late, had nothing to wear, and the dog really did eat your homework.

Sophomore Pam Elliot told of a bad day she had at band camp. She had somehow gotten out of her spot. After finally rushing back to her spot, she had hit herself in the nose with her flagpole. Luckily it was only fractured and not broken.

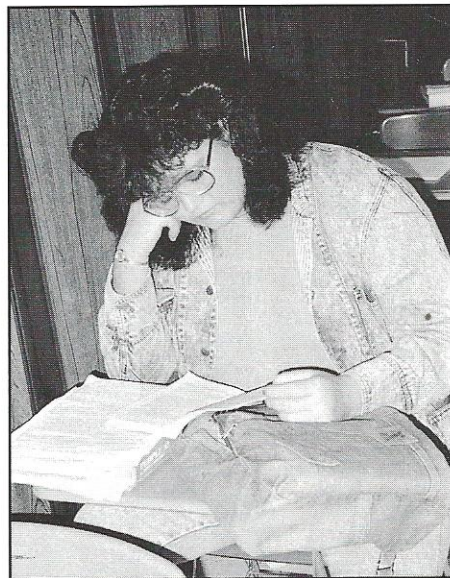
Another sophomore Spencer Bodison told of a time when he had saved his story for journalism on his own computer and planned to print it out the next morning. When he awoke, he found that his story had been lost. Needless to say, he stayed home and wrote his story over.

Senior softball player Rhonda Mingo told of a bad day when she forgot her uniform. It was the day of an away game, and she had no way to get it. Rhonda just had to do without.

“It wasn’t that important; I wasn’t going to play. It was just embarrassing,” said Rhonda.

Although most people had bad days, most agree that they will soon be forgotten and their good times will be remembered always.

— Bramlett Easterlin



Sophomore Kim Sapough steals a few moments out of her busy day to study for a forgotten test. Kim was also a member of the National Honor Society.

Sophomore Amy Worden cleans up the mess she has made. Bad days were something that all teens had to deal with.