

## **A Day In The Life**

Beep, Beep, Smash! Is the scene in my bedroom at seven in the morning as my alarm clock starts sending out this annoying high pitch sound, which I automatically silence with my fist, then lay back down in bed and wonder why I ever set it the night before or even why I brought it in the first place. Then I realise that I am not going to go back to sleep as my mum comes in and opens my curtains to let the bright sun in, I think she does on purpose to wake me up. After this I sit up in bed thinking what lessons I have for the day ahead and what awaits me at 'Hell' or as it is more commonly known: school.

I swing round and as I do so I pick up my crutches, which automatically makes me think back to when I broke my ankle. I remember it all perfectly, it was quite a nice sunny day and I had an urge to grind my rail I have set up for grinding in my back garden, so I put on my soaps and just before I had been out five minutes Craig comes knocking on my door asking if I am coming out. I reply with yes and we go out to the community centre where I see the perfect handrail to grind. So I stand on top of it and push off to grind it on my soaps. I am doing a nice royale down the rail but then half way down I lose complete balance and did the worst stack in the world and landed wrong. At this moment I felt really sick and in pain at my ankle so I look down at it and what do I see my big white bone sticking out. At this moment I know exactly what I have done and shout out in pain a swear word followed by "I've broke my ankle" which sends everyone rushing round and saying "That is nasty" and they keep on repeating this, until I shout out "Does anyone have a mobile phone?" To which someone pulls out a mobile and dials 999 and asked for an ambulance, but before they could do this they get asked to verify there mobile number, which I think is the stupidest thing ever, as what if someone was dying. Then they are told that one is on its way. And finally after what seems like an eternity later I hear sirens of an ambulance as someone goes and meets them and they come over. I get asked a few questions and then they give me some gas which is actually quite nice as it made me fall asleep well half asleep like it was meant to. I awake and realise it was all not a dream and I get moved onto a stretcher and into the ambulance which got me to the hospital in two minutes. After two operations and five days in hospital and a lot of pain I am aloud out but on the agreement that if I do ever skate or soap again it will not be for a very long time.

Anyway back to the morning, the memory of hell ends and I pick up my crutches and slip my arms in the top and hold the grips tightly as I am not fully awake yet. I hop over to get my school clothes out and sit back down again and put them on, I pick up my crutches again and go downstairs very carefully. When I am finally down I go into the living room sit down with my foot up on a stool and turn on the television and watch the news to see what is going on in the world today and to wake me up before breakfast, usually I have cereal but sometimes I am lucky and get to have scrambled egg on toast which I quickly eat before it gets cold.

After breakfast I wash and get my books ready for school and check that I have done all my homework. I will then sit back down to watch some television, I do watch a lot of television but means I can't really go out that often, that is the next best thing to do the only problem with watching TV is that when I do I usually change what I want to do for a living like if I am watching a news report I will want to be a pilot, but If I am watching a program which is following the fire department I will want to be a fireman.

Then I get in the car for the drive to school which is a good reason for having a broken ankle I can't bike so I get a lift to school and seeing everyone either having to walk or bike makes me laugh. I get to school about ten minutes early and either go in and wait in the form room or stand outside and talk to people but I do have to leave to go in a few minutes before the bell rings as otherwise I will probably get knocked off my crutches and break my leg again.

I like form time as it gives us a chance to prepare for the day ahead and also to ask if anyone has not done their homework and laugh at each other if someone hasn't done it. Form time also includes the bulletin being read out which alerts me of anything that I need to do at break or lunch. Another good point about having a broken ankle is that I get to leave lessons five to ten minutes early as I don't want to be knocked over and that I don't have to carry my bag so someone has to carry that for me.

First lesson of the day goes the quickest, My favourite lesson that I have is music as I play the electric guitar and I am a music technician which means that I go up to the music department every so often and tune some guitars or put new strings on them as they always seem to break really quickly in school. But now means I have a broken ankle I can't really go up so often because that means going up in the lift and the stupid thing is that only music have the key so I have to get someone to go up the stairs and get the key and come back down in the lift to pick me up so I don't go up so much now.

After first lesson it is break time, my fifteen minute break from lessons to get away from it all and eat something to get my mind working for the second lesson of the day which I have to repeat another four times of the week.

Second lesson is also quick like the first lesson was but is not as quick as every time my stomach rumbles I look at the clock, which seems to slow down every time I look at it. In second lesson I have to think if I am meant to be anywhere at lunch, like band practice which I really do enjoy as our band is really progressing and has already played to an audience. I used to be in another band but I found out they did not want me in it but I do not really care that much as I lose count of all of the members that have either been thrown out or have left and new members coming in or old members coming back. Second lesson ends and we pack away and I leave for lunch ten minutes early thanks to my broken ankle.

In lunch time if I am not up in the music block I am in the form room eating which I never seem to have chance to do when band practice is on. Means lunch is an hour long I can do my homework I did not think we had but then have been told we have for the final lesson of the day.

When the bell rings for the end of lunch I seem to be in the form room just to say yes on the register then have to leave early for the next lesson which I hope is science as this is probably my second favourite lesson at the moment as we have a good teacher for it. I also hope that the lesson is not non-GCSE P.E as means I cannot play football or any sport that we might be doing I will probably end up watching the GCSE P.E group in there P.E lesson in the hall which is really boring.

The last lesson of the day drags on the most but getting to leave from it ten minutes before everyone else is really something to look forward too.

After what seems like the longest lesson I have ever had is over I get a lift home and but realise that I still have to do my homework for the next day before I can rest until hell starts again.

All of the way home I pray that I have no homework to do but when I get home and look I find out that I have homework to do. I do this then have the rest of

the night to do what I want which usually is watching television before eating dinner which I look forward to every night as I know whatever my mum cooks me it will be better than hospital food. After dinner I will probably go on the Internet to chat to friends from school as I can't go and call for them. When I come off the net I will probably watch television or find something else to do like playing a game on the computer. After that I will probably go upstairs to read a book or if I am in the mood do some homework so I do not have to do it the day after.

I like to read books before I go to sleep as it relaxes me so I can easily get to sleep, my favourite kind of books to read are action, adventure and crime. My favourite author is Tom Clancy as I find that he puts all three of my favourite genres into one in an exciting and gripping read. I then set my alarm clock knowing that I will regret setting it in the morning but if I don't my mum would probably leave me in bed really late to teach me to set it no caring if I will be late for school.