## **Opposite Day**

Anela Harding

It was a Monday in Cerritos. I woke up tired like every other day of the week. I was bored, so I took a nice walk outside, Huh! In the corner of my eye I saw a sign that said, "Hiring ages 17- 21 to try out being principal for a day." Perfect I thought, I went to the school named Bragg Elementary, they asked how old I was I said, "seventeen years old." I really wasn't but that's okay nobody needs to know. Everybody at the house was sleeping.

The secretary said, " Be here tomorrow at 8 am sharp." So the next morning I woke up at 7am, ate breakfast and went to work. The first thing that I saw on my desk was a pile of paper so tall that I'm almost positive it was touching the clouds! It wasn't as bad as I thought it only took me two hours to finish. Then, as I was walking I saw a kid running so I said, "walk" he kept running.

"Hmmm that was weird." I thought, as I entered the classroom I said " Hello" They all said, "Bye." And after that I had enough! So I asked the teacher, "Why is everybody doing the exact opposite of what I say?"

"You didn't hear, today is opposite day." The teacher said in a low annoyed voice. "So whatever I tell them to do they do the exact opposite?" Hmm I thought. I told them to stand, they sat. "Boy this stuff is harder than I thought. I finally made it to the last minute of the day. I was out front saying all of my goodbyes until a small girl said, "Bye." So I said, "Hi" with a little smirk. When I arrived at my house this so-called boring place easily became the best place I've been to this whole day. It's official I'm never ever being a principal again.