

# The longest day in my life essay



**ASSIGN  
BUSTER**

I stumbled off the scabby old school bus with a slumped posture; an evil thought plagued my mind throughout the bus journey. I peered into my school bag with anticipation. Alas, my nightmare was confirmed, I had forgotten my coursework. I tried to scramble thought inside my mind “ I will pretend to be ill” “ I will say my pet died.

” After a few moments of dire concentration I realised I had to face the music. Through my own carelessness. I walked with a slump to my form class with a frown edged across my lips. I did not greet any teachers I passed, afterall I did not want any un-needed attention from them.

Throughout registration my eyes beamed at the clock, in my mind the words “ 2. 15 is impending doom” kept repeating. Then I started to say how stupid I was “ how did I forget? ” Matthew you fool I dared not mention the word coursework out loud just in case anyone with selective hearing managed to hear me. The school bell rang for the first lesson thankfully my first lesson of the day on Monday was PE, My most cherished lesson, I sighed with relief, muttering to myself: yes P. E, that will surely take my mind off of Geography and coursework and my doom! I picked up my pace and raced to the changing rooms, I could not wait for a game of football with the lads.

But to my severe disappointment the lesson was cancelled due to heavy rain. Whatever was left of my moral, died at that moment, I dragged myself along with the class peering at any clock I could find, the time was now 11. 30. I could not bear it anymore the anger, guilt and fear inside my mind just weighed me down. My doom came closer and closer, after a long lunch break.

The bell for afternoon registration rang out. My limbs developed a slight shake as fifth lesson edged closer, and closer. The bell for fifth lesson sounded. The moment I dreaded finally came. I dragged myself to the Geography room, I opened the door and was struck by a paper ball.

People were chanting “ Free Lesson” and I was gob-smacked amazement was not the word for it, could have started crying in joy. After a day of anguish and despair, my Geography teacher was ill. All that worry for nothing. I paused and pondered for a moment, reflecting back on the day, I giggled.