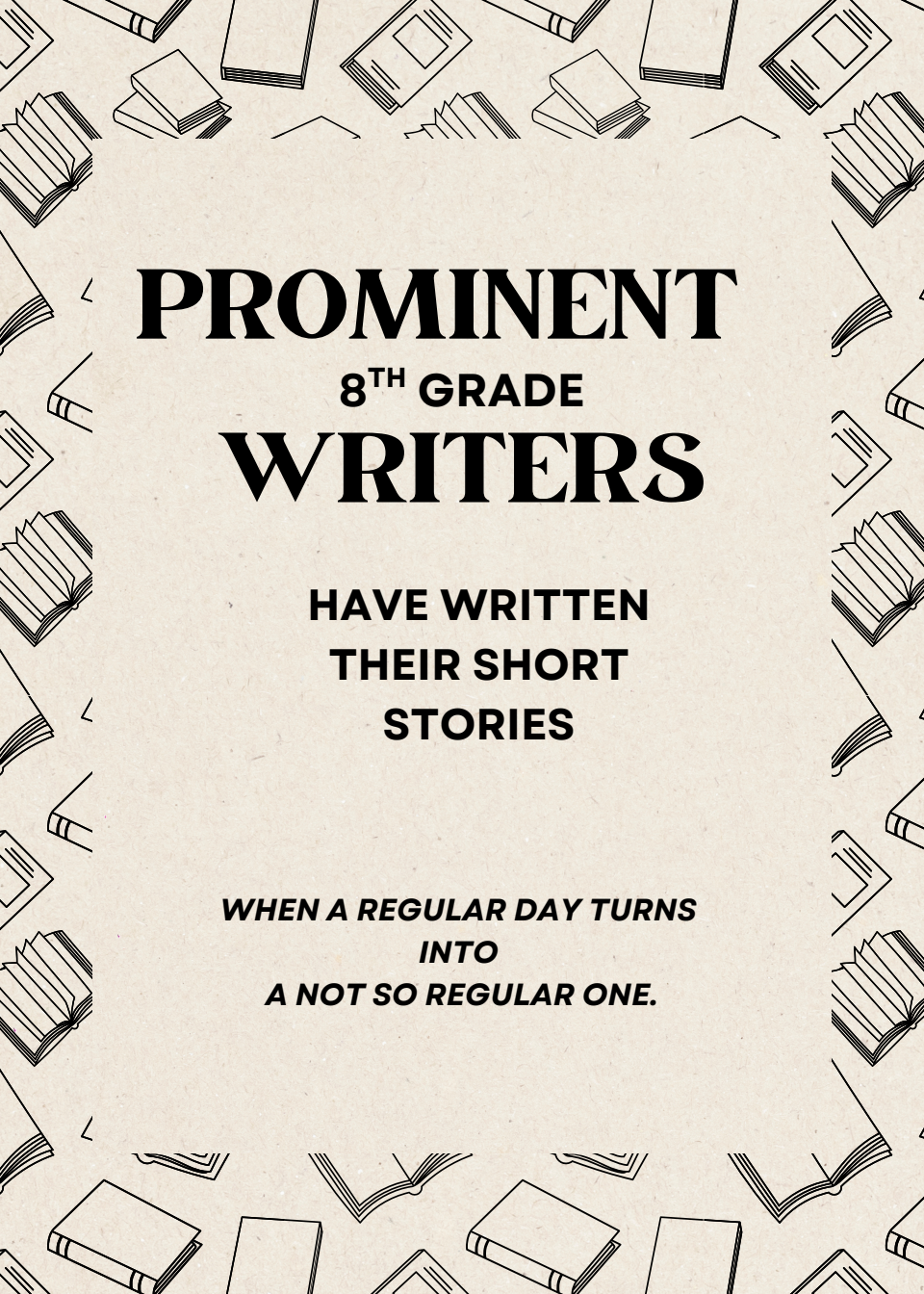




PROMINENT 8TH GRADE WRITERS

**HAVE WRITTEN
THEIR SHORT
STORIES**

**WHEN A REGULAR DAY TURNS
INTO
A NOT SO REGULAR ONE.**

Not so regular day

The day started out normally, I woke up, went to school, wrote a very hard Physics exam and went home. But as I was going home, something felt a bit odd. Nobody was around, no cars were there, it was unusual. I got home, the door was unlocked, but nobody was there. I felt a bit frightened and yelled: 'Hello?! Guys?? Where are you?!', nobody answered. I tried calling my parents and my brother, but they didn't answer. I was least to say shocked and scared. I called my friends and they said that the same thing was happening to them! 'Oh Gosh!', I thought to myself. We met up and discussed about what was going on. 'Perhaps they went on a trip?', said one friend. 'Doubt it. They would tell us.', said the other. We didn't know what to do and have almost lost our minds, until... They all jumped out of somewhere and shouted: Surprise!!'. It turned out they were planning some kind of surprise party for us. 'But why?', you may ask. Well, I can say that I'm actually not sure.

Linda Čolić, 8.a

My regular day but not so regular

My day started normal like every other day. I woke up at 8am, like usual. For breakfast I ate cereals. I got ready for school and went to school by bus. School was pretty exhausting. We had two exams today, they were really hard for first exams of this school year. At least we had PE as last class, so we kinda relaxed. I went to my grandmas and grandpas house because I needed to sleep at their place. I ate bolognese for lunch and everything seemed

completely normal. Like always, after lunch I did my homework and studied some subjects. Time was passing by. I was about to go out with my friends. I didn't come home late from town. I was very hungry and I told my grandma that. I told her that I want to drink some milk, but she got nervous and acted weird. On the milk package was written „For Stipe“. I got confused but I still poured milk in the cup. Instead of liquid, some weird kind of white dust came out. She froze in shock. I asked her what it was, but by her nervous face and her voice stutter I realised what it was, it was cocaine. My grandma was drugged all this whole time. I never came back to their place but I also never told anyone what happened.

After 10 years, I came back to my grandma's house. My grandma told me that she is still drugdealing cocaine and MDMA. I made a deal with my grandma. I will help her drugdeal the substances and she will pay me 60% of money that we earn. We are having 20 customers..for now.

EVA BUKARICA. 8A

What a day

My day started pretty normal. I got up, got ready to go to school. The classes were as usual but the fun part of the day was that I got a free afternoon since it was a Friday. I was alone until 4pm as usual. I was drawing and listening to music and all of a sudden my dad came home screaming and yelling at me, telling me that I need to get ready in less than 10 minutes. I was so confused and did not understand a thing he said to me but I listened to him and got ready as quickly as possible. He did not even tell me where he was taking me. While we were in the car I asked him so many questions but he did not give me an answer to any of them. It was a very long trip and I knew that it was not in our country. After seven and a half hours we came to a border and gave our documents to the policeman who told us to have a nice day in Italian. I was half confused and half surprised. My dad finally spoke and told me that we are going to Napoli for whole two weeks. I screamed at the top of my lungs because I was unbelievably happy. He even told me that he got tickets for a football match Napoli-A.C Milan. I did not know how to react in that moment. I wanted to scream, to cry, to thank him, everything at once...

We stayed in hotel, went to every restaurant and shop in the city, ate Italian delicacies, bought T-shirts and took so many photos. All of a sudden I felt someone shaking me and calling my name. It were my parents who were laughing at me while I was waking up. I did not understand and they told me that I slept from 2 pm to 10 pm. It took me a while to understand that I slept and all that happened was a dream. I began laughing with them but I was sad because I did not go to Italy.

LILIT MILIĆ KUTLAČA, 8A

What a day

My day started regular as always. I got ready for school and left at 7:30 am. We had an easy day at school so we left early. While i was walking home I saw my aunt in one of the cafe bars with five other women. They were all dressed in black athletic clothes. I sat on one of the close tables without them noticing. I heard them talking about seeking in somewhere. I got closer to them. Aunt: „She told me where he lives.“ Kendra: „How does she know all of this?“ Jill: „They are teenagers, of course they know everything.“ Aunt: „Come on we need to go.“ They left and I started following them. They were going to a familliar place. They stopped infront of my crushes house. While they were sneaking in, I waited for them infront. When they came out they were shocked seeing me. Me: „What are you doing here!“ Aunt: „Well you told me he made you feel sad. He was acting suspicious with another girl so we decided to help you. Me: „Oh, well thank you for that! What did you find out?“ Aunt: „Everything is going by plan do not worry.“

NIKA DUJAKOVIĆ, 8A

(NO TITLE)

I was doing the "Ashton Hall" challenge this summer a few times. You're challenged to live your normal life during the night and sleep during the day. I woke up around 1 a.m. with trouble getting up. Eventually, after 30 minutes of staring at the ceiling I got up. I brushed my teeth and started counting stars while eating cornflakes with yogurt. After "breakfast" at 2:30 a.m., I decided to ride my bike around the village until I properly wake up and start doing something useful. After that short bike ride, I was hoping to be more productive, but that first "Ashton Hall" night was tough, I couldn't do anything except watch my sister sleep or look at the moon. So around 3:15 a.m., I started working on my summer plans. I was really good at writing and planning, I even ended up writing whole 5 pages. I was really into this planning thing, even though I barely did anything I planned. It was 5 a.m. when I finished and I knew the sun is going to rise soon so I called my friend knowing that he is awake to join me to watch that sunrise. We brought some snacks and went to a beautiful place with a perfect view of the sun. We had our best time ever talking, eating, listening to music and watching the sun rise up.

MY SHORT STORY

My every day start same I usually wake up at 7:30 am but today I wake up at 6 am and I cant sleep anymore. I eat an apple for breakfast, wich is very us unusual for me. Whole day I eat fruits. I dont like eating fruits. I mostly like meat and other food. Today I studied for 5 hours which very unusal for me. I feel very happy because I studied more than every day. Tomorrow I wake up at my usual time and everyting is normal again.

ANTE VULETIĆ, 8B

NOT SO A REGULAR DAY

We were having a test from history class. Everything was going normal until LeBron James, the basketball player that plays for the Los Angeles Lakers showed up to our school, the test was quickly cancelled and everyone got pictures with him. We were also playing basketball with him on the school playground. Everyone was having a great time and then... I woke up and was really sad. The next day I got an A from History.

TOMA JOSIPOVIĆ, 8A

My weird day

It was a weird day.

I woke up at 5:00 am in the morning and I was not in my bed.

I was in a maze, a really difficult maze.

I barely escaped it ,but there were 2 guards that were by the exit and guardnig it.

I tried to leave , but they didn't let me and they wanted to fight me.

They were wearing heavy body armor and swords, but they gave me 2

katanas so that I can have a fighting chance.

But that was their mistake because I was an expert at dual wielding katanas and I defeated them.

I rushed out of the maze, entered a bus and travelled to my city.

I got home, prepared for school and went to school.

It was a very weird day.

Anđelo Kajić, 8B

Not so regular day

That morning started like every other morning. I woke up, brushed my teeth, got dressed and left for school. It was pretty early so I was still tired and sleepy. When I approached to school no one was there. Then suddenly I saw a broken window and kids were screaming. I got scared and hide immediately . I unlocked my phone in order to call for help but there wasn't any signal. I panicked and didn't know what to do. I carefully entered the school, hoping no one will see me. But no one was in the school either, at least not on the first floor. I went to the second floor, I heard screaming voices but couldn't see anyone. It felt weird. I was going to check in different classrooms but something stoped me, to be more precise someone stoped me. I turned around and saw all the teachers and students looking at me. I was about to say something but then... my alarm rang. In a rush I got up from my bed and got ready for school since it was already 8:05 am, I was late. I rushed to school, practically running but again, no one was there. I checked my phone. It was Sunday. Turned out everything was a dream.

Antea Bajan, 8.b

Not my usual day

Today I woke up in the morning as usual. I was in school and it was funny like every day – just a normal day. My dad was supposed to come home from Germany. I was at training and my mum said that dad's bus was canceled. That was weird, I was disappointed. My mom was worried because we had a wedding that day. Then my dad texted my mum that he sat in the new bus. My dad came in a new car. My mum was confused. Everyone was surprised when he arrived, because no one knew where he got that car. He said that the man at the station gave him the keys and disappeared. The car was so shiny and silver. We laughed, but mum was furious. My mum said he was crazy. We came to a wedding and everyone asked us about the car.

Sara Djak, 8b

Not so regular day

My day usually starts with breakfast, brushing teeth, changing clothes and going to school. At school everything was normal until I decided to skip the school beacuse I was bored. On my way home I saw my chemistry teacher and my mom. I was shocked! I prayed they won't see me. I tried to hide. When I got home I thought my mom wouldn't know I skipped but she did. I thought she is going to punish me but she didn't. Instead, she bought me a new bag and sweets beacuse it was my first time skipping school. I couldn't belive what was happening, but I was happy.

Petra Palavra 8.b