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Releasing Friends

Having belief to achieve is one thing, but 'doing' to get the grades required, is totally different. I have realised that certain distractions continually minimise my chances in getting a substantial amount of work done and I have been thinking how it could be rectified. What are these distractions I hear you ask? They are called friends.

Don't get me wrong I like my friends – I really do – it's just that they are a pain. There I've said it. So they have to be gotten rid of, oh not quite literally I hasten to add, but if it came down to a choice between friends and education... well I can always make new ones. Right? I know it is harsh, but I'm afraid true.

Friends are the ones who distracted me last year and still had the audacity to come out with better grades. I'm stood here thinking, how did that happen? The universe failed to answer. Besides, my main focus is not on how they achieved *their* grades; it is about how I am going to succeed this year. I have a plan: Library, before school; Library, lunch time; Library, after school... You get the picture? I have a new best friend.

Ms Hamilton even made it into some comical-twilight-zone joke (where only she inhabits and finds amusing), but for the rest of us? Well, she's just weird. She has this way of just creeping me out. That sly snigger and her thoughts, heaven forbid if anyone had access to those... It's not her thoughts that get me, I'm no mind minder- but those sniggers just grate. Two words come to mind: Batman, Joker, Hamilton – yes I know that's three.

You may think that my mini rant about Ms Hamilton is a bunch of kafaffall, but you actually have to see (or hear) to believe it. Seriously. She even approached me today and said in her homicidally constipated grating whine, "Jay, I hope you're working hard?" and then quite literally disappeared in a puff of cackling smoke? I mean, who does that?!

Maybe she needs some friends.

Article by Jay Simple