

Late for School

The school stood next to a busy road. Crowds of children swarmed through the gates in the morning. Jenny had her mobile phone clamped to her ear. She had long hair and a red bag. Jenny laughed out loud. Two other students turned to look at her and she waved at them cheerfully. Jenny checked the time. She was late. She put her phone in her pocket and broke into a run.

The steps to the yard were steep. It had been raining the previous night. They looked slippery. Jenny didn't even break her stride. She soared through the air and landed smoothly at the bottom. The boy watched with quiet admiration. He didn't think many girls were as graceful as Jenny. Jenny felt eyes on her. She blushed and smiled at the boy. Jenny couldn't hang around and chat to the boy. She didn't want to get told off by her form teacher.

Mrs Robson drummed her fingers on her desk. She wanted her students to be on time so she could get the register done. The bell was ringing. Jenny raced along the corridor and into the classroom. Her breath was heavy and her heart was beating. Mrs Robson raised her eyebrows at Jenny. She looked at her register with a frown.

Jenny leaned back in her chair and breathed out slowly.

Mrs Robson tapped her watch as Jenny left the classroom. She pointed at the list of expectations on the wall then shook her head.

The boy from the yard saw Jenny again at breaktime. He smiled. Jenny grinned back and headed across to ask his name.