

„One day in the life of my  
school”

Martyna Jarosz 3ct

Yesterday, I woke up with a funny feeling in my tummy.

I knew that something exciting will happen. After taking the bus to school and meeting my friends, we walked to the quiet and almost empty school.

That was weird as the corridors are usually full of students. I didn't think about it too much when I was rushing to the class.

Math was the first lesson which was wearisome, I couldn't wait for the bell to ring, because next were my favourites history and polish language. But this time something weird happened.

The classroom was almost empty...

Half way through the lesson a tall boy dressed as Marcin Tyszka from Top Model, ran into the class and he said that he was inviting us all to the schools top model live fashion show.

Most of the students were there already getting ready for the show. That explained empty classrooms. When we got to the Town Square everything seemed ready. The catwalk was prepared, people were coming.

All the students who were taking part in the show had full make up on and amazing hair styles done. I heard that hairdressers and make up artists had worked very hard from early morning.

In the jury I noticed a boy who invited us to this fashion show and two other girls from older classes. First was dressed up as Joanna Krupa and the second girl was dressed up as Katarzyna Sokołowska from Top Model. Wow.

They looked bewildering.

Before the fashion show started, I had noticed my best friend Caroline who was crying next to the catwalk. At once I ran to her.

– Oh my God! What happened? Why are you crying? – I asked.

– The fashion show will start in twenty minutes and I can't walk in high heels and walk like a model. I'm a girl and I can't do the simplest things that girls usually do, such as walking in stupid high heels! – Caroline shouted with the tears in her eyes.

– Caroline, please don't worry about it. I know someone who knows how to walk on high heels better than any girl. Trust me.

– Who is that someone? – She asked.

And at this point I hesitated to tell her that Maciek from our class is that someone.

She hates him since kindergarten. I don't know why. She has never wanted to tell me about it.

– Umm... you won't believe it and probably you will hate me for it but it's Maciek.

– So I can give up then... Maciek? Our Maciek? You know very well that I hate him. – She said angrily. – He is the last person I wanted help from.

– Oh my God, just trust me, ok?

There was silence...

– Do you trust me, right? – I asked her for the second time.

– Yes, yes, I trust you. It can't get any worse...

When Caroline agreed, I went for Maciek. I knew where he was – at pizzeria behind the Town Square. Everyone knows how much Maciek loves pizza, haha.

And he was there... eating pizza of course.

I said to him that Caroline needs him very much.

„One day in the life of my  
school”

Martyna Jarosz 3ct

At first he didn't believe me and I wasn't surprised, because he knew how much Caroline hated him, but Maciek agreed.

On the way to the Town Square, I explained to him what was going on.

When we got to the place, he grabbed Caroline by the hand to the stage, not caring about the fact that she hated him and that everyone was staring at them.

He put Caroline's high heels on and started walking down the catwalk like a professional model.

Maciek was showing Caroline that it wasn't difficult.

I thought that I will die laughing. The audience was also amused. Literally everyone was crying with laughter, so was Caroline and even jury.

The atmosphere has improved, my best friend didn't cry anymore and she was laughing with all of us. Maciek was also amused by the fact that he walked like a model.

The show started and all the students were giving their best. Everyone could see how much fun they had.

They were wearing awesome and funny costumes, everyone loved them but they still had a good laugh.

Caroline and the girls were amazing, even though Caroline still couldn't walk in high heels, she was still amused.

After the show, I quickly ran to my best friend and hugged her tightly. She said, she would never forget that day.

Summarizing, everyone had fun, all the students and teachers enjoyed the show.

They were talking about it for the rest of the day.

My feeling about something exciting happening was right. The show was great and I enjoyed it very much.

That school day I will remember forever.

Wyrażam zgodę na wykorzystanie i publikację pracy przez ZSP Nr 1 w Zamościu na oficjalnej stronie internetowej szkoły.