Michelle’s Story for Java Project

Main Track

1)

It’s dark, quiet, and the temperature is perfect under your blankets. The only reason you have woken from your deep slumber is that your ears have suddenly become aware of a piercing sound grating on your ears. “Ah, my alarm is going off” you say. That sleep inertia thing is weighing heavy on you, and you’re dreading leaving the warmth of your blanket. You look toward your alarm clock and:

* Hit the snooze button. You only need five more minutes… plus another twenty-five minutes… maybe plus another fifteen more.
* Smash the dismiss button. Bracing yourself for the shock of the cold air, you throw off your blanket. Whew! It’s great to be alive!
* Carefully press the dismiss button. Although you’re still waking up from heavenly dreams about your many crushes at school, you make your best attempt to traipse across the floor to the bathroom down the hall. Your bed is beckoning you to come back, but you need to get to school early for the theatre club presidency meeting.

2)

You’re sitting in your second period class – math with Mr. Oakeson. He’s an eccentric teacher, but you find his quirks make math more approachable. Almost fun. After making the class sing the Cosine cha-cha and the Quadratic formula song, Mr. Oakeson dismisses class early. You pack up your notebook, calculator, and pencil and head into the hallway.

Your best friend