

Magical Adventure

by Nala G.

“RING!” my alarm screamed.

“Nala!” my mom called.

“Yes, I know,” I said as I grabbed my towel and headed to the bathroom. After I took a shower and changed, I opened my computer to log in and prepare for class. After 45 minutes of our morning meeting, I started to work on math. I always struggled with this subject. I didn't have the help and support I needed and I didn't want to bother the teacher by asking if she could help me. I don't know why but I just didn't want to.

It wasn't until my mom talked with my teacher and said that I needed help with math. After that, my mom sent the email. My teacher agreed and made a special meeting room just for us. Now I could finish all of my due work on time and get the help and support I needed. After solving problem after problem, I finished and started reading for 30 minutes and then after I finished, I gave myself a 20 minute break. I closed everything and dragged myself downstairs.

The house felt very lonely even though there were people and dogs, but they were all inside their rooms. I opened the refrigerator door feeling the cold air. I briefly searched through the refrigerator until I found a bag of cold pepperonis. I grabbed the bag, closed the door, and headed outside. My dog went crazy and barked for me to play with her, but I ignored her and just laid down on the ground and opened the pepperoni bag.

Feeling the cold ground under me, the strong wind blowing, tasting the pepperonis, and seeing the beautiful scenery, I felt relieved knowing that I finally could get my work done because I was getting help from my teacher. After some time of getting help and finishing everything on time, I decided that I could do it by myself.

“It's okay. Thank you for your help. I can finally do it by myself,” I told my teacher.

“Awesome,” my teacher replied. “Yeah, no problem. I'm happy that you can do it by yourself now. Keep up the good work!!”

I felt very happy and excited that I could do it all by myself, but, no, I was wrong. I couldn't do it by myself. I still needed help, I needed someone by my side.

The next day I did the usual, shower, login, and morning meeting. I decided to start with reading since it was easier. But I would always fall asleep reading or I'd just flip through the pages until the time was up. I moved on to math. I grabbed my notebook and pencil, opened another tab adding to my other tabs and searched for my math assignment.

"Can I do this by myself, will I understand and finish it in time?" I questioned myself.

I felt like I was not going to accomplish anything because I could never succeed this whole time until I had to get help from the teacher. I started to cry, feeling useless. I laid on my bed and never finished the math assignment, tears rolled down my face, I could barely breathe, and my eyes were blurry. I was frustrated with myself because I couldn't finish my work. I kept telling myself I can't do it, that I'm never going to succeed. I fell asleep crying.

The next day I was feeling very tired, I was laying down in my bed probably late to class but I wasn't feeling like doing anything, I went downstairs and grabbed the bag of pepperonis and that was my breakfast. I always had something perfect, just in time to save me from this miserable life and that was the beautiful scenery. My eyes sparkled because of the fascinating scenery, breathing fresh air, and enjoying the scenery. It was perfect but miserable.

Afterward, I went back to my room. I sighed, I decided that I should try to end this. I know yesterday I had a breakdown but it doesn't feel good for this to happen every time. So I decided to change my schedule, take more breaks, and to not be afraid to ask for help. This did help me get through the rest of the pandemic, so I'm really grateful.

The lesson that I learned from this is that I should not be afraid to ask for help and to try and stay optimistic.