

The Day I Woke Up as Someone Else

It was Sunday morning and as I threw my legs of my bed. Some how I felt taller. My Jeans were two short, my shoes two big and My hair was short.

As I walked to My mirror I realized I was in the body of my worst enemy Margret. "Oh" she was the meanest, the rudest. I wondered what to wear. I asked My self how would Margret dress? How will I act. The next day was school. I was freaking out. I didn't know what to do. I kept asking myself, how would Margret react to a cheese sandwich. I couldn't do anything without consulting my mind. Boy was that Sunday the weirdest!! Monday I woke up and I still Looked like Margret. I was ready to Pull My hair out. Or pull Margrets hair-out. I didn't know what to do, or how to act. so I decided to stay home.

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