

Why Armijo is the Best

I woke up one morning and got ready for school. I had no idea what to wear! After many minutes of some tough decision making, I finally settled on a white shirt and jeans.

As I was walking into the school, I realized that everyone was wearing their A-team shirts. I had completely forgotten that there was a game against Fairfield; our rivals! I was going to stick out like a sore thumb. This was terrible! I was about to call my mom and ask her to bring my A-team shirt when the bell rang for first period. Today was going to be interesting.

The day was interesting, but it was fun. I had found a A-team t-shirt from my favorite teacher, Mr. B. And so now it was game time and I was ready to sit in the A-team section with my friends and hollering for my team. The Armijo Indians.

Go Armijo!
The end.

