**Play Date Disaster**

**By: Jackson E.**

One gloomy, frightening day I had a disastrous play date with my friend Vinny. I expected it to me and Vinny having an awesome, fun filled time.

In fact, it wasn’t what I had hoped. Another big, feisty, bold teen ager came. And his name was Anthony. He looked as if he has never taken a shower. He had milk crusted on his lips, his hair had dirt in it, and his pants were torn and ripped.

It was a complete disaster! First, Anthony shoved Vinny, and he hit his head extremely hard. I thought he got a concussion, but thankfully he didn’t. The worst part was when he blamed it on me!

Anthony is a mean, fat jerk. He pushed me out of the tree fort five times! It was a bigger disaster than I thought it would be. Vinny’s mom was forced to call Anthony’s mom, (she is just as mean as Anthony.), and Anthony had to go home. “Ha Ha!” I yelled.

And then it happened, he started sprinting like a bull at a red flag. He hit me right smack in the nose, which made me really angry! I picked up a water gun and launched it with all my might at his legs. He fell flat on his face. Just then, His mom showed up and yelled at him because he started the battle.

When I got home, I felt really, extremely down on myself for doing that horrible thing. That was the first time I ever got in trouble for hurting someone. I learned a lesson that day, it was never be mean to someone just because they are mean to you.