

PAM S. MANLEY

THE DAY THE SCHOOL BURNED DOWN



The Day the School Burned Down

by Pam S. Manley

The following is a story I dug out of the archives that I wrote in sixth grade. It is uncut and unedited except for the names of friends and places in order to protect identities. I hope it gives you a chuckle as it did me when I read it after all these years, showing I have a hidden dark side I was unaware of. Also, my apologies to a former U.S. president.

There was this school in Isabel, Illinois that I went to called Washington Elementary School and it was my last day at the school.

One day at the school Karla Vanderhausen and I was going down to the office after the lunch tickets. The storage room was across from the office, the office door was always shut. When we got to the office we saw smoke coming from the storage room and we could smell it.

I told Karla to go in the office and tell Mr. Gillish and Mrs. Fletching that there was a fire in the storage room and I went to the nearest fire box and pulled on it and Karla went across the street to a house and called the fire department.

It took a while before the fire department got there. President Carter was visiting the school and started to run out of the building but a light fell down on him and he got trapped. By

from the ceiling fell on him and he was trapped. When the fire trucks got there the school was burnt down. After the fire was out and I saw a body, so I went to see who it was. Then I found out it was President Carter dead!

No one got hurt or injured luckily, but the president died of all the smoke and it was his second term as president.

THE END