



CARTER HIGH
SENIOR YEAR



WORST *Year Ever*



Chapter 1

It was the first day of school. Griff had just arrived at school. He was very early. It was the first time he was ever early to school.

Griff could hardly wait for school to start. It was his senior year. And he waited a long time to be a senior.

He started to go in the school.

Steve came out the door. He had been in some of Griff's classes last year. And Steve had run with Griff during the summer.

“Hi, Griff. Why are you here so early?” Steve asked.



“I waited a long time to be a senior. And I can hardly wait for this year to start,” Griff said.

Steve said, “I feel the same way.”

“Where are you going?” Griff asked.

“I’m going to the track. I found out who my first teacher is. So now I am going to run some laps,” Steve said.

Steve was on the track team.

Griff had tried out for track last year. But he didn’t have the grades to be on the team. It was all because Mr. Reese had failed him. Mr. Reese was his science teacher.

Steve asked, “Who do you have for your first class? Do you know yet?”

Griff said, “No. I am going to try to find out now.”

“I have Mrs. Dodd,” Steve said.

Griff didn’t know who she was.

“Is she new?” Griff asked.

“Yes,” Steve said.

Griff hoped he didn’t get her. He didn’t like new teachers. He wanted to know how much work they made students do. But there was no way to find that out.

Steve asked, “Do you want to run some laps with me? You can go find out who your teacher is. I will wait for you. Then we can run some laps.”

Griff knew he had time to run laps with Steve. Maybe he should do it. He was worried about the first day of school. And maybe it would help him to run some laps. Then he wouldn’t worry as much about school.

But Ben called out to Steve. Ben was Steve’s best friend.

Ben said, “Steve, come with me. I am on my way to the track.”

Griff didn't like Ben. Last year Griff had liked Laine. He had wanted to ask her for a date. But he couldn't make himself do it.

Then Ben had asked Laine for a date. They started to date. It was too late for Griff to ask her.

Griff thought they still dated. But he didn't know that for sure.

Steve asked, "How about it, Griff? Do you want to run with us? We can wait for you."

"No," Griff said.

Griff didn't want to run with Ben. Last year, he sometimes ate lunch with Ben. But he didn't want to do that now. Not after Ben dated Laine.

Steve said, "OK. Maybe you'll join us next time. I need to get to the track. I will see you later."

Steve ran over to Ben. The two boys

ran off to the track.

Just his luck. School hadn't even started. And Griff had already seen Ben.

His year wasn't getting off to a good start.



Chapter 2

Griff went in the school. He saw Mr. Reese.

Mr. Reese was walking down the hall. He had some class cards.

Griff looked the other way. He didn't want to speak to Mr. Reese.

Mr. Reese said, "Hi, Griff."

Mr. Reese stopped. He acted as if he wanted to talk to Griff. So Griff had to stop too.

Why did Mr. Reese want to talk to him?

"Hi," Griff said.

But Griff didn't sound glad to see Mr. Reese.

Mr. Reese had failed him last year. That meant Griff couldn't be on the track team. Griff had to go to school all summer. He took the science class again.

Griff was glad Mr. Reese didn't teach summer school. And he was glad Mr. Reese didn't teach seniors. He would never have Mr. Reese for a teacher again.

"I am glad to see you, Griff," Mr. Reese said.

"Why?" Griff asked.

"I wanted to talk to you before school started," Mr. Reese said.

"Why?" Griff asked.

But he wasn't sure he wanted to know why.

"You are in my first class this semester," Mr. Reese said.

"I am?" Griff asked.

“Yes,” Mr. Reese said.

Mr. Reese had to be wrong. Griff couldn't be in his class.

“But I went to summer school. I took that science class again. And I passed it,” Griff said.

“I know you did, Griff,” Mr. Reese said.

“Then I can't be in your class. I am a senior now,” Griff said.

“I am teaching seniors this year,” Mr. Reese said.

“You can't,” Griff said before he could stop himself.

Mr. Reese said, “But I am, Griff. And Coach Mann is going to teach seniors too. He will be a P.E. teacher this year.”

Coach Mann was the track coach. He found out Griff didn't have the grades. So he took Griff off the track team last year. Griff had him for English too. He gave Griff a hard time.

Griff hoped he wouldn't get Coach Mann this year. His luck couldn't be that bad.

Mr. Reese said, "I want you to study a lot, Griff. You are smart. You should have passed my class last year. But you didn't study."

Griff did study. He studied a little. But Mr. Reese made his students study too much.

Why did he have to have Mr. Reese again?

So he would have Mr. Reese for science again. But it was worse. He would have him for his first class. Griff's day would get off to a bad start.

Griff could go to the office. He could try to get a new teacher. But it wouldn't do any good. He tried that last year. He didn't get out of Mr. Reese's class. So he



CARTER HIGH
SENIOR YEAR

ONE

More Chance



SADDLEBACK
EDUCATIONAL PUBLISHING



Chapter 1

June stood in front of the school. June talked to Rose. Rose was her best friend. It was almost time for school to start.

June was on the volleyball team. Rose was on the team too. They had a match after school. It was their first big match. Carter High would play Hillman High.

June asked, “Are you excited about playing Hillman High, Rose? I am.”

“Yes,” Rose said.

“Do you think we can beat Hillman High?” June asked.

“I don’t know. Hillman High has a very good team,” Rose said.

Marge came over to June and Rose.
Marge was in June's math class.

Marge said, "Good luck today."

"Thanks," Rose said.

"Do you think Carter High will win?"
Marge asked.

"Yes," June said.

Marge asked, "Are you sure, June? I know we have won all of our matches. But the other teams weren't very good. Hillman High has a very good team."

"I am sure we will win," June said.

But June wasn't really sure they would win.

Carter High played four teams. The teams didn't play well. And Carter High was 4-0. But Hillman High played well. Hillman High was 4-0 too.

Marge said, "Look, June. Zack is over there. He is talking to Kim."

Zack had been June's boyfriend last

year. But he got very upset with her, and he broke up with her. They had argued about Kim.

Rose said, “June doesn’t like Zack anymore. So she doesn’t care where he is. And she doesn’t care who he talks to.”

But June did care. She still liked Zack. And she wished she didn’t.

Marge said, “It seems as if you still care about Zack, June.”

“I don’t. Rose told you that,” June said. Marge didn’t believe June.

Rose said, “It is almost time for class. We will see you later, Marge.”

June and Rose went in the school. But June wasn’t in a hurry to get to class.

June had English first. Rose had math.

June hoped Zack wouldn’t be in any of her classes this year. But he was in her English class. And so was Kim. Kim was in her history class too.

June asked, “Why does Kim have to be in two of my classes? I have to see her every day in my classes. And I see her every day at practice.”

Kim was on the volleyball team too.

“You still don’t like Kim, do you?”
Rose asked.

“No. I don’t like her. And I don’t trust her either,” June said.

“But it was your fault Zack broke up with you. It wasn’t Kim’s fault,” Rose said.

“I know that,” June said.

Kim had eaten lunch with Zack last year. June found out. She yelled at Kim. She said Kim was trying to take Zack away from her.

But Zack said Kim was only helping him study. And he said June always got mad about nothing. Zack told June to find a new boyfriend.

The girls got to June's class.

Rose said, "I will see you at lunch, June."

"OK," June said.

June went in her class and sat down.

Kim came in and sat down.

Then Zack came in. He sat down next to Kim. They started to talk. And they smiled at each other.

Why did Zack and Kim have to be in her first class? That always got June's day off to a bad start.



Chapter 2

The end of class bell rang. June was glad the class was over. She hurried out of the room. Then she went to her math class. June walked in and sat down.

Marge came in next. She was almost late. She sat down next to June.

Marge said, “I am glad you don’t like Zack anymore. I think he and Kim have started dating. What do you think?”

“I don’t know who Zack dates. And I don’t care,” June said.

But June did care.

June had been sure Zack would date Kim last year. But he never did. He had

dated other girls. But no one for very long.

But maybe this year Zack and Kim would start to date.

June was glad the bell rang. Then Marge couldn't talk to her.

The class was OK. But June was glad when it was over. She hurried out to her next class. But Kim was in it.

June was glad when it was time for lunch. She was in a hurry to see Rose. Zack had lunch at the same time. But June hoped she wouldn't see him.

June hurried to the lunchroom. Rose waited inside the door. The girls got their trays. Then they went to a table and sat down.

"How was your morning?" Rose asked.

"Not so good," June said.

Rose asked, "Why?"

June said, "Zack and Kim talked to

and smiled at each other a lot. Marge thinks they might be dating. Do you think Marge is right?”

Rose said, “Don’t listen to Marge. I haven’t heard that they are dating. So I don’t think they are. But I don’t know for sure.”

June hoped Rose was right.

The girls ate for a few minutes. And they didn’t talk.

But then Rose said, “Zack is looking at you.”

That surprised June.

“Maybe he still likes you,” Rose said.

“How can you think that? He never talks to me,” June said.

Rose said, “I know. But he could still like you.”

Zack didn’t like her. June was sure about that. It was too late for them.

Rose said, “It has been a long

time. Maybe Zack is sorry about what happened.”

“I am sure he is. But that is because of Kim, not me,” June said.

“You aren’t the same person, June. Maybe Zack will forgive you. He might give you one more chance,” Rose said.

“I know Zack. He won’t do that,” June said.

Rose said, “But maybe he will. You don’t lose your temper like you did before.”

June had worked hard to control her temper. She had gone to some classes last year. They taught her how to keep control of her temper. June didn’t want to go. And she didn’t think they would help her. But she knew she needed help. So she went to the classes. The classes helped her a lot. But it hadn’t been easy.

Rose said, "I am glad you went to those classes last year. They helped you a lot. And Zack must know that."

"Do we have to talk about Zack? Can't we talk about something else?" June asked.

"Sure," Rose said.

Rose talked about the Hillman High game. They didn't talk about Zack anymore.