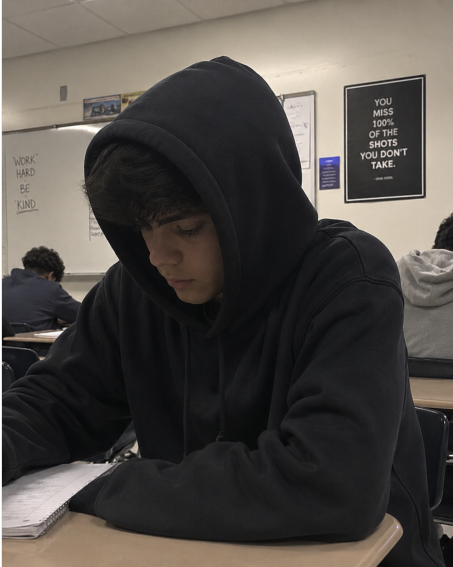




Second Chance Summer - Part 1

The hallways filled with students, walking to their classes. Jordan shifted his backpack to his other shoulder. The air was hot and stuffy. "Typical." He muttered.

Logan bumped into him.

"Oh, hey man. Logan said. Got any plans after school?"

Jordan barely looked up. "Oh, Hi. My plan is to get through school, go home and sleep."

"Sounds depressing."

"It's called peace."

"That's the same thing." Logan shrugged. "Anyway, Brad and I were going to hangout at the skate park. Wanna come?"

Jordan finally looked up and sighed. "Nah, I'm good."

"Bro, you never want to hangout." Logan looked down.

Jordan yawned. "No, I guess I'm just busy."

"You literally said that you were gonna sleep. You always shut people out man." Logan said.

Jordan's head snapped up. "Maybe because I don't want to talk to people. I just want to go home today. Got a problem?"

"I didn't mean it like that. I meant-"

Jordan scoffed and turned around and walked off.

Jordan threw his backpack down next to his chair. He sat down and slouched. The classroom was too hot and the teacher's voice droned on in the background.

Logan glanced at him and whispered, "You ok?"

Jordan sighed. "Yeah, I'm fine, ok?"

The teacher cleared her throat. "I suggest you boys stay quiet unless you want extra homework."

"Yes ma'am," Logan said. "Sorry." Jordan muttered.

Suddenly, the principal's secretary walked in. "Jordan Hayes, you're needed in the office."