

## "RADD" LEADS

### **Reaction:**

I couldn't believe what I was seeing. My heart was beating wildly; I was soaked with sweat and both my mouth and eyes were wide open.

Ms. Schmitz scrunched up her face and rolled her eyes. She sighed loudly, crossed her arms, and sat down on the edge of the table. Then, quietly, she started to count.

### **Action:**

I checked into a hotel called the Olympia, which is right on the main street...After lunch I was hanging around the lobby, and I got to talking to the guy at the front desk.

Roger jumped into his 2001 convertible Saab, threw it into first and flew out of the driveway, tires squealing.

The bus pulled up to the curb slowly and the doors opened with a loud "Whoosh." I ran up the stairs and took the seat in the very front, right behind the driver.

### **Dialogue:**

"Just where do you think you're going dressed like that, young lady?" Cecilia's mother asked her as she was trying to slip out the front door unnoticed

"Hey! Give it back!"

"Why don't you come over here and get it yourself?"

"Why don't you look where you are going, you fool? You could have been killed!"

### **Description:**

As the bell rang, the halls filled with students. Some, burdened with bulging backpacks, headed purposefully for their next class, while others strolled casually, jabbering away about the upcoming basketball game.

Yollie's mother, Mrs. Moreno, was a large woman who wore a muumuu and butterfly-shaped glasses. She liked to water her lawn in the evening and wave at low-riders.

It was a cool fall day, with big puffy clouds in the sky, and the stadium was packed with people. They were all standing on their feet cheering loudly.