

JUST SAY NO IT'S THE BEST ANSWER



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Just say no it's the best answer

Billy was always wanting to kick it with his family. He was seven when he lost his dad and did not know any better at what had happened. However, his mother raised him very well to be very much so appropriate and well mannered. By the time he got to be 11 he knew the differences between of course the good and bad but he always tried to keep himself out of trouble.

It was one day that his friend Brian had asked him could he go do something bad with them and make sure he told no one what they were going to do. Billy thought about it and said what is it that you want me to do? Brian told him and Billy thought to his self that it would be wrong but to fit in with the big kids that's what had to be done. He told them that he would ask his mom if it would be ok if he did and he said, "NO DO NOT ASKS HER". Billy began to think and said to himself that it may just be okay this once.

Billy was in class all day thinking about it so hard that he almost

hurt himself thinking so much about it. School was about to let out in 45 min. and all that was on his mind was what Brian had asked him to do with him and some other kids on that upcoming Friday. He thought about it so much he started to ask the teacher what it was but he had to remember that they said that he couldn't mention it to anyone at all.

He got home later that night after band practice and started up his stairs to his room but before he could even reach the third step, his mom yelled for him. He walked down the few stairs he had stopped on and headed back to his mom's room just to show his face and say hey. She had said that a few boys came by the house earlier to see if you wanted to come to the basketball courts. He had responded, "Oh okay thanks". He headed back to his room and started to get on his computer to look up what had been asked of him by the few popular kids and had seen that it was a very dangerous thing to do and it could put his life at stake. He printed out the papers and put them in his backpack so he wouldn't forget about it. He yanked out his homework and started on it. By 10, he was in bed and already nodding off to sleep.

With a bright light in his face, he woke up to the sun beaming down on him and got up to get ready for school. His moms yelling up the stairs, telling him breakfast was done and that he has 20 min left. He ran down the stairs to see that it was just two pop tarts and a glass of milk. He scarfed the food along with the drink down and headed to the mommy mobile (BIG VAN). She had other kids to take along to the schoolhouse as well so they had to get them from there house.

When they arrived at school, they headed to the playground to find that there were only a few kids there but they know they would be on the way.

As time went by more car rolled up witch means more children walked to the blacktop. By the time there was a good enough amount of kids they all started to play four square. The bell had rang and the children headed to class. As Billy was, walking into his class the boy Brian and his friends pulled him back to only remind him not to say anything to anyone about what they were doing on Friday. Billy quickly answered him and said okay and headed into class fast like a NASCAR.

While in class all he seemed to think about what the boys had in mind that upcoming Friday. He thought about it so hard that by the

end of the period he had to head to the health center for some help. His head had started to hurt him so bad that the brain felt like to him it was about to explode into a billion and 1 pieces. A nurse came to him and asked him to state his problem and to go to the backroom and wait for further assistance. He replied and headed on to the back, blue, hard, cracked chair that looked like it had been there for ages.

When he had finished he headed back to the class he was confined to the whole day. Back to learning, the next subject the teacher had laid out for us. The teacher went on to tell us about the lesson that he was learning.

The class was over at 215 and he wanted to go do some more research on what the kids were asking him to do. The bell rang 2 min late but when he heard the bell he jetted out the classroom faster than u can say holly roly Polly olly. When he hit the corner out the room the he saw the kids coming in his direction and before he can turn himself they yell "hey you punk" he turned and replied with a frighten look as if he just seen hell standing in front of him covered in ice and replied "yeah guys"? The reminded him about the next day and walked off.

By the time he arrived home he was burnt out and tired boots from the jogging, walking fast, and sprinting through the park. When he walked through the front door expecting to here his mom call his name he noticed in the kitchen with was not to far a letter from his mother, which read...

Hey Honey

Mommy is sorry she is not able to be home and have dinner along with you. However, there is some chicken in the oven and rice on top of the stove. Make sure that you eat your salad along with you dinner and have a cup orange juice. After dinner clean your plate, take the garbage out, do your homework, and iron your clothes for tomorrow. After al that you may then use the phone and the computer but till then duties Mr. and make sure your in bed by 10:00 and I will be calling to check if you are. Anyway, love you baby and I hope to see you in the morning before you're off to school.

Love you. Mommy muah.

His mom was a on call 24 hrs nurse so when they called her into work then she had to go get her pretty little coin to make sure that you know she had a place that her and her child had a place to lay there head at night.

So he did exactly what she told him to do and he got on the computer an did a little more research and found that also it helps people who have problems in life and since he saw that it was okay in some places of the world that he can do it as well but then he got a little deeper into the internet and seen that it was not all it was made up to be because then he seen that bad an thought that he didn't want his life to turn out that way. He saw people homeless and poor and he began to think to his self he liked having fun so that was out of the question

By 9:30, he was in bed when he heard the phone starting to ring but paid it and nodded off to sleep expecting it to be his mother.

He woke up really early to that, his mom had not made it home yet but all he can think about is what was about to happen, when he got to school later that morning. He got himself ready when he overheard a voice which was his mothers yelling up to his room "COME ON YOUR GOING TO BE LATE LETS GO". He ran down the stairs got into the car and was on his way.

When he got there, the boys were awaiting for him to get out the car and without his mothers knowledge he got out quick and ran to the blacktop. When he got there, the boys said you ready he replied "no". The boys got frustrated and started getting mad at him and said "stop this playing man lets go hit this weed bruh"? He turned to only see he was surrounded by a group of teenagers who were about ready to beet him up.

2 min had past and the campus officer walked over to him and said "is there a problem gentleman"? The boys all turned and before you know it he walked off into the blacktop mist thinking about what would have happened if he would have stayed an did that to himself.

All day the boys had been looking at him as if he had beat them up but all he can think about was that he did the right thing and kept himself away from drugs and all the bad things that can come with that life style of choice.

He began to just think about other things but before the day actually all ended the boys had approached him and said to him "Billy man come on PLEASE just take a quick hit of this I guarantee it will take all your problems away". He looked up at them with the lost pondering sad but yet eager look and said "ok". They told him to meet them after school in the back of the school were the know they wont be caught and nobody would see.

The bell rang and through the day he was thinking about the decision he had made and was thinking to himself about if this is what's going to make him cool then he would do it. He headed to the back of the school and there was the boys awaiting his arrival.

They said to him "are you ready? Don't take big hits, inhale slowly,

and after pass it. Just use the puff puff give method and you will then be cool." They had lit it and Billy took it from the other boys hand and looked at it as if was going to bite him and wrapped his lips around it and hit it. He took it out and started to cough really hard and they laughed at him but he did it again and again until he couldn't do it anymore and through it over to the next person with the look on his face as if he just lost in space. The weed had taken immediate effect on him and all he thought was what did I do???

Five min go buy and then the campus officer before you know it was right there in all their faces. He had told them that they where headed to the office and that Billy could head on home. They all looked at him and said "why does he get to go home he was here to"? Billy earlier in the day had let the officer know what had been planned and asked him could he be there after school to save him and he had said sure.

The boys had looked bamboozled but put there heads down and were taken on to the office. The parents had to of course be contacted but Billy was safe and blew all that smoke off and thought to himself what would have happened if he wouldn't have came? But feeling

good about himself knowing he did the right thing by telling someone what was going on he jumped in joy. But he started to feel a little woozy and before he knew it he threw up walking home in the alley. It was the drugs he had taking effect. He didn't know weather to head home like this or not. He straitened up on his way home and he noticed him when he got there that his mom was home.

He walked in the house and proceeded to her room knowing already she was going to call him in there and said "hey". She asked him how his day was and was it good? He pondered and just told her the story and by the end of it she was upset that he smoked it and was then again glad that he knew then it was not good and chose not to. But she had explained to him that his father was on drugs and that's how he passed. See his father had overdosed off of a very bad drug that could hurt you even if you decide to just take a small portion of it.

He then knew that drugs just were not his forte and that he made a wise choice. His mom gave him some medicine and sent him to his room so he can go lay down. She was only glad that here only boy