

My First Year At College

1. Adjective
2. Adjective
3. Adjective
4. Adjective
5. Adjective
6. Crazy Word
7. Noun

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This would be my first year in college. I wondered what it would be like before but now that I'm a month through college I know. My teachers were very Adjective and loved war some even liked Adjective children and Adjective things. The lunch ladies were even Adjective not to mention the food they gave. Their food was so bad you'd mistake it for puke. Band is a nightmare I used to love band now I want to stop playing the oboe. The band teacher got Adjective when ever someone messed up ; if he could he would bisect every one's instrument. The animal life teacher had no and I mean no bipeds in there only animals with 3 legs and above even one legged animals she allowed and yes we were the only bipeds in that room. Our world history teacher was obsessed with the word crazy word and he could connect the word mom to carnage. That was the teachers but the kids were worse. The kids there were like little monsters they would blame every thing they did on someone else, one time someone even blamed the teacher for forgetting his Noun (do not ask me why). My dorm mate was clean but way to clean she was like my mom but doubled. I used think college would be cool but they have a curfew and guards with bicolor uniforms armed with guns. Not to mention the biplanes flying around us there are like a billion. I have night mares about being bisected. On trips they only let us bring binoculars not cameras. The uniforms there are doubloons. I really wish I could go home but I guess I shouldn't have applied to college in Warsaw, Poland.