A Day in the Life of the Conceded

It was the Wednesday before my world changed. In fact, it was a day I hate to remember but I know it is important too. The day I believed I was truly better than someone else.

Math class. Not my favourite subject, but my favourite person was in there. *Little did I know…* He was powerful yet quiet, he took over my mind whenever I was in his presence. He was alike a drug to me. And unfortunately, he got the best of me.

Group work. She was assigned to my table group. She was a shy little girl. Someone who was very artistic and would jump in front to save a fly. She was my target. The one who I could easily beat down just to bring myself up. *Sickening, Jayden.* I took her erase as I clearly thought as though I deserved it more. *I really didn’t though.* She must have seen me take it. She couldn’t have missed my quick reflex to snatch it while she was turned… but she didn’t say anything.

Home. At the dinner table the phone rings. It was the little innocent girls’ mom. *Poor thing was really sad!* My mother hung up and it was time for the deep conversation. *I got in shit.* I returned the eraser the next day and realized I needed to know that I am equal to all others and should never think otherwise.

Bed. The guilt hit me. *What was I thinking?* My stomach had officially turned into a hard pit. I can’t sleep. Tossing and turning, I’m getting frustrated. *How could I do that to her?* This is not okay Jayden.

Morning. It was time I had to face her; math class was in five minutes. *I’ve been dreading this moment.* I smiled at her. With one not received from her, I decided to keep my distance. *No. no. no. Mrs… No! She didn’t.* I was paired up with her for a math game. *You have got to be kidding me.* Should I have said something first? *I didn’t.* We played our game and never spoke of it.

I knew I messed up, and I will never do it again. Holding yourself to a higher level of others is toxic and not okay.