

Definition of "Falling Too Hard"

MORGAN DEWITT

(as told by
a 3rd grader)

I GLANCED AT THE CLOCK. It was only 7:03 a.m., I could have sworn it was 7:02 a.m., two hours ago. This means I still have one hour and 58 minutes till gym class where I could finally see the boy of dreams, Alec Rich. Time moves slower while I'm in bed waiting for gym class than it does in the grocery store while I'm waiting for my mom to finish talking to her best friend she just happened to run into that day. It's the opposite in gym class. Time ticks by so fast, it's just like recess, it's there one minute, gone the next.

I can barely sleep till it's finally time to get on the bus. The whole way to school I just dream of his soft blonde hair and pearly white smile. All the noises coming from the boys trading pokemon cards and the girl's braiding each other's hair in the seats around me are blocked out by my thoughts on whether or not Alec will like the pink plaid skirt I put on and the tight curls my mom put in my hair this morning.

"Moooooooooorgannn, earth to Morgan!" Katie, the girl whom I share my BEST and FRIENDS heart necklaces says in hopes of disturbing my thoughts on Alec while I'm walking to gym class.

"Oh. Hi Katie." I say, a tad bit embarrassed to say the least.

"So are you going to talk to him today?"

I forgot to mention the only contact Alec and I have is getting lost in each other's eyes in the reading circle during class. I made a bet with Katie that if I talked to him today she had to give me the chocolate pudding out of her lunch every day for a week.

There he was, running his laps not far from me. I could do this, I could say hi. I picked up the pace, the plan was to casually run past him, do a little whip of the hair, say hi, and get out of there as quick as possible.

I'm two mere steps away from him now, here goes nothing.

"Hi, Morgan!"

This couldn't be real, not only does he know my name, he actually said hi to me. What do I do now? This was not part of the plan.

"Oh, um, uh, well, hi." I knew I sounded stupid as soon as the words came out.

"Gotcha!" Alec said as he ran away like speedy Gonzales.

I was on the ground, Alec had just tripped me. My face had to be as red as a tomato. I asked the gym teacher if I could go to the nurse.

On the way to the hospital my mom asked, "What is you liked so much about this boy?"

I told her, "He smells good. He smells like soap."

The next day, the doctor told me my arm was broken and I needed to be in cast for 8 weeks. That's the last time I got lost in his dreamy blue eyes.