Chapter 2

Matt was glad when class was over. It had seemed like the class would never end.

He hurried out of the room. He had PE next. And he didn't want to be late.

Coach Karr was the teacher. He was also the baseball coach. Troy was in the class too.

Matt hurried to the gym and went in. He got there before most of the class had come.

He saw Troy. He went over to Troy.

Troy said, "I was wrong."

"About what?" Matt asked.

Troy said, "I thought I had a date for

Friday night. But I don't. My date has to go out of town with her parents."

"Too bad. Ask someone else," Matt said.

"I might. But I don't think I will. I have to write a paper for my English class. So I will stay home. And work on it," Troy said.

Matt was glad he didn't have Troy's English teacher.

"Are you going to work on your paper all weekend?" Matt asked.

Troy said, "No. Just Friday night. I still have a date for Saturday night. Did you ask Sue for a date?"

"Yeah," Matt said.

"What did she say?" Troy asked.

Matt said, "She said yes. I have to call her later about where we are going. The warning bell rang. So she had to get to class."

"You must have been late to class," Troy said.

"I was," Matt said.

"I told you that you would be," Troy said.

"I know. But I wanted to talk to Sue," Matt said.

"How late were you?" Troy asked.

Matt said, "Only a few minutes. But Miss Brent made a big deal out of it."

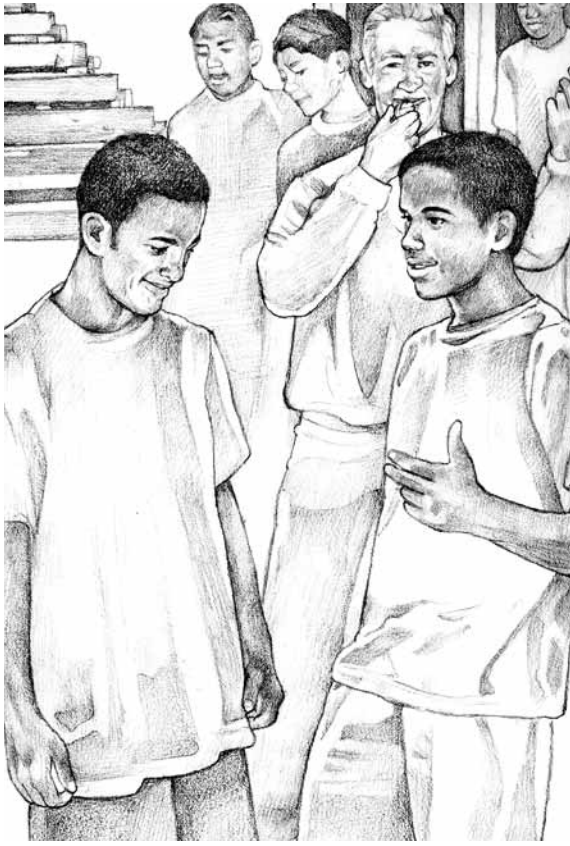
Troy said, "She starts class on time. That's why she made a big deal because you were late."

"She should wait a few minutes before she starts. To give us time to get there," Matt said.

"Why? Are a lot of kids late to her class?" Troy asked.

Matt said, "No. I was the first one to be late."

Troy said, "You better not be late



again. Or you will have to stay after school. And then you will be late to baseball practice."

Coach Karr blew his whistle. So the boys had to stop talking.