

I was sitting in Mrs. Billy's class waiting for the bell to ring. Everyone had their nose in a book, But me Jane Arshendello, was looking at the clock waiting patiently for the bell to ring. Even though there was still 30 minutes left and I was starting to get madder by the minute but of course Mrs. Billy has to make us **Read**. Let me tell you something, **I HATE READING!** It's so boring and every time I pick up a book, believe it or not I fall asleep. You have no idea how many times Joe, the guy who picks his nose and sits by me has had to wake me up. I fake my reading log too sometimes I even make up book titles and authors and Mrs. Billy who is like a billion years old doesn't even notice which is pretty funny. Also I never read at home, I mean how can somebody look at a bunch of words for so long just staring, how do you not get bored. When I look up to check the time we still had 20 minutes left and Mrs. Billy was staring at me. Great I thought what did I do now.

Mrs Billy cleared her throat and said, "Jane Arshendello how many times do I have tell you to keep reading".

Well maybe a million more times I thought, that's what I wish I would have said but I actually said, "Sorry mam" but I knew I wasn't sorry for not reading that's what you wish Mrs. Billy, but I kept that to myself.

After a century the bell rang. Thank God I was out of there but then Mrs Billy was like, "Jane come here for a minute please". I groaned inside my head and said "Yes Mrs. Billy" with a fake smile.

"Jane I notice that you are not reading so tomorrow I am going to send to to our new librarian Mrs. Mcbobersan".

I groan out loud this time.

"Thats no way to treat our new librarian trust me you need it" said Mrs. Billy. "fine" I said angrily and I stormed out of the classroom.

When I got home I grabbed my phone and got in bed and texted my friends. Then my mom came in and said "Jane you should be doing your homework because we are leaving in 30 minutes for swim practice".

"But mom, I have no homework" I argued.

"Then read Jane, read" Mom Replied

"But I am mom I am reading texts that my friends are sending me".

Mom sighed and said "Jane I don't know what to do with you and your reading issues" and with that she walked out of the room. Finally I thought, and went back to texting my friends who has sended me a whole lot of chain mail. Great now I got to read again.

I was walking into swim practice and saw a little kid probably 5 years younger then me with a book, not just any normal book, I was a biggest book I have ever seen probey bigger than the bible when I went to take a look I saw the word dictionary. I went up to him looking disgusted and said "Why in the world out of any book would you read a dictionary".

"Because it's fun, I will learn more and be a great student" said the kid.

Screw you little kid I thought, and said "Kid when you get older you will understand"

He gave me a confused face and I told him "Nevermind keep reading the book for grandpas" and with that I walked away.

The next day at school went pretty fast until ELA. I walked into the classroom and when I got to my desk the was a big fat library pass waiting on my desk. I was getting ready to grown out loud and then Mrs. Billy said,

"Jane you will be going to the library in the second half of class".

Then why did you give me the pass now I said to myself. But in real life I told her "fine"

Mrs Billy said to the class "Class we will be reading for the first 45 minutes of ELA, and I expect everyone to be reading" She gave me a cold look.

So I went up to the bookshelf and tried to find the tallest book there was and went back to my seat in the back row. On one side of me I have Joe who is digging in his nose and on the other side I have Tattle tail Lily who will tell on me for everything, even chewing gum! O how I hate her, but anyway I took the big book and put it in front of me then I secretly took my phone out of my pocket and started playing Snake vs. Block. I constantly looked up to see if Mrs, Billy was watching me but of course the old lady can't see a thing so lucky me. I was in the middle of completing challenge 47 when somebody walks up to the teacher. I wonder who that could be I said as I was moving up to challenge 48 when I hear **JANE ARSHENDELLO COME UP HERE THIS VERY SECOND!!!** I looked up and saw tattle tale Lily standing by Mrs. Billy and man her face was red. Then I realized Tattle tail Lily standing with her arms crossed was laughing and so was the whole class.

I got so Mad I screamed YOU STUPID BRAT!!! And the whole class quieted down.

JANE ARSHENDELLO YOU KNOW WHAT GO TO THE LIBRARY RIGHT NOW AND GIVE ME YOUR PHONE!!! Said dumb Mrs. Billy.

I Walked to the front of the classroom my hands weighed down by the library pass in my hand and all 46 eyes in the room laid on me I walked up gave her my phone to dumb Mrs. Billy and stormed out of the classroom and into the library and there was the most oldest lady I have ever seen in the history of my entire life. O crap I thought. "Hello what's your name" said the old lady.

"Jane Arshendello" I replied.

"O you are the girl who dislikes reading" she said.

"HATE IT" I said back.

"Well you have no Idea How many people come to me each year with this problem, you are not the only one. There is a certain book series that will make you love books, and works every time and you know what the books are about"

"What" I said thinking this was a waste of my life.

"It's about people like you who hate books and how they overcome it" She said.

"That sound like the most boring book in the History even before George Washington" I said.

"That's what you think but to be honest it is not that bad try reading the front I am pretty sure the first book is about a girl who's named Jane just like you so you can relate to her plus it is one of my favorites so I think you will like it. Here try reading the back".

I read It and My eyes lit up I was so shocked this Jane Girl was going through that same problem as I was Dang I thought. I looked up to Mrs. Boberson and said "I think you might of changed my life" and I smiled a big wide smiled and that was the change of my life I would always read from that day and on and I absolutely loved books. The only Problem was I would have to tell that kid sorry because I found Myself reading a dictionary to.