

The Fart

It is such a lovely day after the friendly match we had. I love Haag which is where I am. It is so beautiful I am so ecstatic for the tournament we have tomorrow. I remember how I got into trouble the other day I hope it does not happen today..Coach is telling us we need to do yoga to quote unquote “relax our muscles.” I find it dumb but I can’t argue. It is the coach’s choice. “Uhhhhgggggg” I grumbled. “I so do not want to do this.” We are getting ready for the yoga now (boring). “Hey did you get that clash royale card” someone in the room says.

“Yea I did it is so OP” I overhear, so I decide to also talk with my friend and of course I start blabbering on about clash royale and other stuff. “Hey who do you want to prank next. “how about the fart cushion next maybe on coach.”

“Great idea!”

“Is this a bad choice no of course not nothing bad ever happens to me” I think to myself.

Suddenly out of the corner of my eye I see the coach coming so I quickly stop hoping he did not catch me talking. Luckily he didn’t. We are beginning the session of boringness. We were all trying to talk without getting caught, I had so much to say but I knew I would instantly get caught. Minutes pass it feels like years before we finally have a small moment to talk “Phew” I say to myself. I was so blessed to let those words out of my mouths prison. The coach came back “Goddammit” I whisper in my head. Everyone was silent it was like we were in the army it felt weird.

We are finally half way through this was it I thought to myself making it sound dramatic. I was agitated to finish but ready. I smelled the lovely sausages cooking on the grill, the great smell made me so hungry. I remember right now the prank with a fart cushion I put under coaches yoga mat I now really felt anxious “oh god what now” I say to myself and suddenly then I think to myself am I sure this will be fine, after all nothing ever bad happens to me. It will be so good. All of a sudden my mind casts back to when I got in trouble for pranking someone badly, but that only happened once I say to myself, and it was nothing.I try to ignore my panicky friend shouting in my ear but I mean how can anyone ignore screaming in you ear.I still felt good just for that small moment this feeling of almost there you can do it but merely 1 second after that a fart comes out from me.

Everyone started laughing and talking about it and how funny it was even my best friend.I start feeling nauseated Suddenly I see everything weirdly I’m trembling in terror. I don’t know what’s happening I pretend then I start fading back into seeing things and I feel like everything’s normal again, so I think. I then notice the only reason no one was laughing was because coach came. I tried to pretend i am in a happy place but I can not, all I hope is that this ends.Than thank god coach came and everyone shut up. I was blissful but then he started laughing at me. I felt like committing suicide.Thoughts gushed into my head What the heck should I do? My idea was to act like I was laughing with them so I started laughing and acting in and talking about myself but it was hard because I had to laugh about myself.Everyone obviously did not care but I did slowly they knew I was acting.Next maybe I should tell the coach I am sad but maybe everyone will laugh even more I did not know what to do. Suddenly I heard the timer go off finally time to finish I would sleep my sadness off I was so chirpy that finally the torture was over but I knew that it was my fault it all happened.