

## My test

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I came to the school, I came to my class.  
Everybody learns. It's not good for us.  
I asked: "What's happened? Why are you in stress?"  
"You don't know it? We are writing a test!"

My heart stops. *It's my end. It will be bad.*  
Like if someone threw something on my head.  
I grabbed my note book. I wanted to learn.  
Before I opened it, I heard the bell.

Teacher came to class with a bad mood,  
gave us papers and I stiffened like wood.  
I didn't know the answers and time flew.  
Shorty I heard: "Time's up!" *What shall I do?*

Teacher was nearing, said "Give it to me!"  
I felt like if I was in the cold sea.  
I was terrified, I started to scream...  
I woke up. It was only a bad dream.