chapter 1

Kaya was at school. She was on her way to her history class. She had a test. And she was in a hurry to get to class. She wanted to get there early. She wanted to study for a few minutes before class started.

Amber was walking with her. Amber was her best friend.

Kaya said, "I wish I didn't have to go to history today."

Kaya liked to learn about things that happened a long time ago. So most of the time she liked her history class. But not on test days.

Amber said, "I know what you mean. I don't like to go to science on test days."

The two girls got to the door of Kaya's class.

Amber said, "Good luck, Kaya. I hope you do well on your test."

"Thanks, Amber," Kaya said.

Amber went on down the hall. And Kaya went into her classroom.

Kaya went to her desk. She quickly sat down. Then she got her history notes out of her backpack. And she started to study her notes.

A boy came into the room. His name was Dax. He walked over to the desk next to Kaya. And he sat down.

Then he looked over at Kaya. He said, "It's a little late for that."

"A little late for what?" Kaya asked.

She didn't know why Dax said that.

"It's a little late to study for the test. I have tried that before. And it doesn't work. You need to study at home. And not right before the test starts," he said.

"I did study at home," Kaya said.

"Then why are you studying now?" Dax asked.

"Because I don't want to forget what I studied," Kaya said.

Kaya wanted to study some more. And she didn't want to talk to Dax. She wished he would stop talking to her.

"Maybe you should study more at home," Dax said.

But there was always so much to study for the test. And Kaya had a hard time studying all of it.

The bell rang to start class.

Mrs. Holt got up from her desk. Mrs. Holt was Kaya's history teacher. Mrs. Holt quickly called the roll.

Then Mrs. Holt said, "You need to get started on your test. Put all of your notes and books away. Then get out a pen."

Kaya quickly put her notes away. And she got a pen.

Mrs. Holt passed out the tests. Then she said, "Time to start. Work hard. And no talking."

Kaya started to work on the test.

Kaya hadn't studied a lot of things that were on the test. And she knew she wouldn't do well on the test. But she still tried to do the best that she could.

The class time went by quickly for Kaya. And it didn't seem long until the end of class bell rang.

Kaya got up from her desk. And she took her test to Mrs. Holt. Then she went back to her desk.

Dax was at his desk. He looked at Kaya. Then he said, "How do you think you did on the test?"

"Okay," Kaya said.

But Kaya knew she didn't do well.

Kaya got her books. And she hurried out of the room.

Amber was in the hall outside of Kaya's classroom. She was waiting for Kaya.

Amber said, "How was your history test? Do you think you did okay on it?"

"No, I'm sure I'll get a bad grade on it," Kaya said.

"Maybe you just think you didn't do well. Maybe you'll get an okay grade," Amber said.

Kaya said, "I know I won't. I didn't know a lot of things on the test."

"Don't worry about it, Kaya. Or at least don't worry until you get your test