

Marquita Lewis

Professor Sabatino Mangini

English Composition 100

Narrative Project

October 29, 2018

Finished Work

Harp and vibrating sounds come from my phone as it rings. Incoming call from Kev, my phone reads. My face lights up with a little side smile as I reach for my phone across the bed to accept his call. I slide my books and laptop to the side of me while I position myself in bed to get comfortable to talk to him. I turned on my side, rested my head on the pillow, got comfortable under the white blanket, and answered the phone.

“Hey, Mr. Mayo...”

“Hi babe, whatcha doing?”

“Nothing lying in bed doing my homework. Why?”

“I came back early, we should go out and see a movie.”

“No, babe I have to get my homework done and I have to study for a test.”

“But you need a break.”

“I would lose three hours of time that could be spent finishing up my homework if I was to go.”

“Come out and I'll help you study when we get back.”

Kev is my boyfriend, we have been together for five years. We used to spend a lot of time together until he started the new job that caused him to travel out of town a lot. Our lives became more complicated because we both worked, I had started school, and on top of that, I was a mother of three my schedule was full. My thoughts started to split like there were a devil and an angel on my shoulder. My devil side said, “You need a break, you have not had any social time for me, you miss him, you had not been out in a while, so go out and have a good time.” My angel side said, “No, you have a lot of homework to get done, your grades matter, the semester is almost over, and you'll have time to go out then.” These thoughts faded away quickly, and my decision was clear.

“No, babe I'm not going to go out because I need to stay focus. When I get finished, we can Netflix's and chill.”

“O.k. babe, that's cool call me when you're done, and I'll wait up for you.”

I set on the side of the bed with my feet hanging and grabbed my laptop to finish my assignments and study for my test. Studying for me did not require any physical writing. I normally just reread through all the material for the topic multiple times until it sticks. So, I stared with my assignments that require physical thinking and writing like math and Spanish. The night was coming to an end and my math, psychology and Spanish homework were done finally. I was prepared for the next day to turn in my all completed homework and was eager to take my Spanish test. Looking away from the laptop I notice the sun had gone down through the slits in

the black drape curtain. The room grew dark with the light from my laptop surrounding me. Now I can eat and call my boyfriend over to watch a movie, I thought out loud feeling relieved from my homework. I search for my phone using the only light I had from the laptop and found it stuffed under one of the pillows beside me. I rush with excitement to dial his number and let him know that I was finished. He receives my call and told me he would be on his way. Meanwhile, I need something to eat, but not nothing heavy so cereal it is. By the time I walk down and decide on what cereal I was going to eat he was hearing. After I finish eating, we walked up stair having small talk about our day. Walking into my bedroom with a smile on my face happy to see him. We hope in bed and fall a sleeping watching a movie.

A loud ring me alarm sound came from my phone, alerting me to wake up. Ugh, Monday mornings come fast, I say to myself lying in bed raped up in his arms. I grab my phone off the nightstand with no worries about the day and turn the alarm off. Lifting his arms from around me I whisper to him, "I have to get up babe." He looked at me with a confused face and rolled over to continue sleeping. I started to walk to the bathroom happy that I decided not to go out the night before. While washing my face over my sink bowl with my favorite Mario Badescu Enzyme Cleansing Gel, I caught a glimpse of my face in the mirror I looked refreshed. It was a good morning I was ready and prepared for the day. I had time do my makeup and pick out something cute to wear. As I finish getting dress, all I kept thinking about I was happy that I finished everything I had to do the day before.

I made it to school on time walking to my class, I open my mind to remember what I study. I walk in set at the computer, drop my book bag, and logged in to take my test. Forty-five minutes later I finished my test and push submit. Looking at the screen waiting for the score to load, praying that it was a least a B. Your grade is ready the screen read, scrolling down I see

that I scored 90%. Full of joy I sit back in the chair with a smile on my face full of relief, I get ready to turn in my homework.