

Ms. Baggu's Rules

Characters:

Mihael Rivers, Ms. Baggu, Levy Braun, Jean Leon, Students, Timer, Mom, Dad
[6:00 a.m., the bell rings and Mihael Rivers is waking up for his first day of 8th grade in Riddleston Boys' Academy.]

Mom: *[screaming]* Mihael! Why are you still asleep in bed? You're going to be late!

Mihael: Ok.

Mom: Where's your uniform? Why isn't it in your closet?

Mihael: You never gave it to me.

Mom: *[screaming]* Why are you lying to me? I remember giving it to you.

Mihael: Sorry.

Mom: *[yelling]* Don't talk back to me.

[Mom leaves the room to call Mihael's dad to go to his son's room.]

Dad: Son, here's the uniform. It was on top of the washing machine. Don't make your mom mad again.

Mihael: Ok.

[Mihael goes to the bathroom to change and get ready. When he's done, he goes downstairs to eat breakfast.]

Mihael: Where's my breakfast?

Mom: Don't disrespect me. I am making it.

Mihael: *[muttering to himself]* I didn't even disrespect you.

Mom: *[grabs Mihael by the arm and starts screaming in his face]* WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU? I TOLD YOU NOT TO DISRESPECT ME AND NOT TALK BACK TO ME.

Mihael: *[holding back tears]* Sorry.

[Mom serves Mihael his breakfast and Mihael eats it quickly before the bus arrives.]

Dad: Son, have a good first day at school.

Mihael: Ok.

[Mihael walks to the bus stop while scrolling on TikTok when he sees a boy from his new school at the bus stop.]

Mihael: Hi. Are you from Riddleston Boys' Academy?

Levy: Yeah? Can't you see my uniform?

Mihael: Damn, sorry.

Levy: Nah, it's fine man. What's your name? I'm Levy.

Mihael: Mihael.

Levy: Are you a new student? I've never seen you before.

Mihael: Yeah.

Levy: Why'd you join our school? It's horrible. You're not allowed to speak or anything because of the 8th grade physics teacher.

Mihael: *[confused]* Ok. You're in 8th grade right?

Levy: Yeah.

[The bus arrived and they both got on. Mihael sits down in an empty row next to Levy and his friend's row.]

Levy: Yo bro Jean!

Jean: Yeah?

Levy: There's this new kid Michael.

Mihael: That's not my name bro.

Jean: Huh?

Levy: Sorry, my bad. It's Mihael, right?

Mihael: *[nods]*

[For the rest of the bus ride Mihael is on his phone and Levy and Jean are just talking and laughing. After 15 minutes, they arrive at school.]

Levy: Mihael! Remember not to speak. Don't misbehave either.

Mihael: Ok.

[Mihael enters the building while everyone else is outside since it is hot outside. When he steps in the building, an eerie feeling sets over him and he immediately goes back outside.]

Jean: Don't go inside yet. School doesn't start for like 10 minutes.

Levy: *[To Mihael]* Do you want to hear what happened to this kid that fought a teacher?

Mihael: No bruh. I don't believe in those kinds of things.

Levy: It's real though.

Mihael: *[sighing]* I guess...

Levy: Ok so basically, this kid Aaron got a bad grade in Ms. Baggu's class. So he fought her and the alarms started blaring, warning us to evacuate. By the way, he only got a bad grade because Ms. Baggu didn't like him.

Mihael: Your story has so many holes there's no way I'm believing that. Like what even happened to him?

Jean: We don't know bro.

Mihael: *[Sighing]* I guess...

[The bell rings. All the talking stops and everyone starts walking towards the entrance of the building. There is no talking and all the teachers are outside of their classrooms. No one is smiling and one of the teachers is standing out. The teacher grabs him and pulls him into her class.]

Teacher: Who are you? What's your name? Are you an intruder? Or are you new?

Mihael: I'm Mihael Rivers and I'm new.

Teacher: I am Ms. Baggu. Defy my rules or you will die.

Mihael: Yes Ma'am.

[Ms. Baggu let go of his arm, which made a mark on his arm.]

Ms. Baggu: Get to class. NOW!

Mihael: I don't even have my schedule.

Ms. Baggu: Go to the principal.

[Mihael goes to the principal's office and gets his schedule. The day passes by and the lunch bell rings.]

Levy: *[To Jean]* Do you have food?

Jean: No. Where's Mihael by the way?

Levy: I don't know.

Mihael: Can I sit with you guys?

Jean: Yeah. Do you have food?

Mihael: Yeah.