<u>In Someone Else's World</u>

Excerpts from "waiting room prompt"

Everything looked normal; he had a desk, computer, books, and a college diploma. But something stood out. There was a loaded .9ML M19 on his desk. I was scared because why would a principal have a gun in his office. This isn't a bad school; it's one of the top schools in the state.

In the trash can I saw video game wrap in it beside his desk, he has an Xbox 360 and a PS3 playing 2Kill.

The pictures on the wall were of parties and carnivals. That didn't make sense until I see the trashcan with old and ugly clown shoes and in his closet there was a clown outfit with face paint….. As I open the door I smell the dirty shoes and cake. Not a pleasant smell.

There was a calendar with many circled dates and several colorful scribbles. I looked on today's date and saw "fresh meat." It was 4:00pm…..which was when my appointment was. I found that pretty hilarious

It had the normal stuff that an office would have; it had a clock, desk, bookshelf and even a couch. I notice that there's a calendar on his desk. But when I started to read what he had. He literally had all 365 days planned out already. Isn't that weird? Who seriously does that? That wasn't the only thing.

There were chairs, a pencil, pen, and mark holder, stapler, computer, desk, paper and a garbage can, etc. But after a while I saw on his desk that he had a scratching stick for his back. OMG! It was nasty because it was dirty and I felt kind of weird. LOL.

I see a bookshelf and notice his ordinary doctoral books but I look further and see *How to Cut for Dummies Book*. I think to myself, "Is this what I'm thinking it is?" I get a bit scared. I look at the walls, pictures of dead animals, the frames were covered and dripping full of the red substance I was telling you about!

When I look around the office and see the poster and picture he has is when I really started to think this guy was weird. He had a rainbow picture art, he had some opera posters, a guy with his face cover but throwing flowers away, the clock had flowers around it and he has a picture of a wedding cake but instead of a woman with a guy he had cut off the woman's head and it was his face that replaced it.

When I go check I see a bunch of colorful toys like a pile of jacks, bouncy balls and rubric cubes but the noise was coming from teeth chatters that walked across the desk. When I look at the calendar I see odd jobs. On Sunday it said, “obese clown fittings.” That’s when I thought, “What did I get myself into?”

At first everything seemed to be all right, but when I saw his desk – WOW! I saw smelly old socks hanging on his lamp, a duffle bag with dirty clothes. I was kind of disgusted. But, hey, he was probably in hurry or something. I kept looking around.

Her sport magazines and sport balls were at her bookshelf, as well as the family pictures hung up which none included herself, were also very surprising and disturbing to me because I didn’t understand anything. Old woman’s voice on the phone, unhealthy food wrappers with old pictures of her in the trash, clothes in bags, and toys on rugs like if she had an infant.

I started looking at the room and I see a calendar. When I get close I saw that a date was circled with red. It said, “Murdering Time.” I was now getting scared and didn’t know what to do. I was looking around the office and something caught my attention in the bookshelf. It was a big thick book with the title, “How to Torture People.”

I also noticed a miniature electronic drum set sitting on the desk. It was a normal 5-piece set with three cymbals. Next to it was a guitar stand with a Gibson SG with the discontinued crescent moon finish on the wood. I saw the principal and I had something in common and had something to talk about