

TEACHERS LOUNGE

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A normal day of classes with Mr Pettit in Mechanics High School...

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Man i need more tissues for these snotty arrogant teenagers. And one of the tiny tots hit on me today. I think she left a trail of snot and boogers all the way out my classroom door. This wasnt the old pass a note to teacher andÂ bring an apple every day. It was a demand with a definitive blackmail flavor. "Fuck me with your giant cock, Mr. Pettitt; and i think your name describes what you will do to my pussy or ill tell the administrators you grabbed my juicy tits." The insolent little snit then popped her titties out of her shirt and bounced them llike the were bejeweled and made of gold gimme gimme. "Thanks ill pass, you really think you are the first child to ever threaten or harrass a teacher here or ever??!!" Get out and take your tiny obnoxious titties with you. A future amatuer porn star and drug addict left my room in a huff. Mental note change my name to Mr. Nofukkinway. I headed out the door and greeted the passing infant inmates with an occasional nod and prayed my death would preceed this generations rule. Heading towards the teachers lounge i met the cool teacher with a box of his personal supplies in hand. A photo of his wife topped the open box and his pregnant teen girlfriend was trailing behind him bitching and whining. Welcome to hell i thought. Divorce court and childsupport is on the right two doors down. To the left is a paternity test for unknown dad parenting purposes. Bill Pettit was sincerely relieved to hit the lounge, the peaceful oasis in maturity from the herds of spoiled dull children swarming the halls of Mechanic High. He didnt reach many of them or motivate them because sadly he didnt have a chord connecting him to an Xbox. He taught Science and Computer skills and his initial arrival had firewalled the entire computer department filthy withÂ porn sites and cyberbullying. Now no one liked him and he was pretty ok with that. His previous career in HR trained him that people just didnt appreciate erring on the side of the rules when they thought they were entitled to break them. He had hoped taking a step towards younger people would afford a longer lasting influence in society and he was correct. The few students in his class that paid any attention would go on to great and influential achievements. So worth the sacrifice of a paycut and the minor hassle of being a hated juvenile detention guard. Marley Mason was the only peer in the lounge for his free period. "Hey M&M ,he smiled, how is hell today?" She winked back, " I met met the devil and he gave me an ice cube and a ruler." She was cute as a button and fulla fizz. "Are we still on for drinks tonight?" "Drinks, winks and shuck and jive," he stated and toasted his coffee in her direction. An announcement over the loud speaker came on with a crackle and pop: MAY I HAVE YOUR ATTENTION, YOUR ATTENTION PLEASE THERE IS A CONFIRMED REPORT OF AN ARMED GUNMAN ON THE PROPERTY. PLEASE REMAIN IN YOUR CLASSROOMS FOR SAFETY PURPOSES AND AWAIT POLICE ASSSISTANCE. LOCK AND BARRICADE ANY ENTRANCE. AGAIN THIS IS NOT A DRILL REMAIN CALM AND IN YOUR CURRENT LOCATION FOR SAFETY PURPOSES. The mike was set down but did not turn off as the announcer discussed the situation with someone nearby. "yeah SWAT is in route its supposedly a student, but we have no confirmation who or if there are more than one armed individuals.". Bill could hear fear and urgency in the voice and then the speaker uttered a cussword and cut the feed off. "M, lock the door and Ill move some items over to block it." He didnt like her going near the opening but he knew the heavy lifting was on him. "Fuck, if they were going to be prison gaurds shouldnt they have government issued weapons abd training to keep the peace with these troubled angry children?? " He heard gunshots and several screams outside that were to close for comfort. They were in real danger and his firearm was not going to help him from home. The quiet after the screams was more alarming, no indication of direction headed with the silence. They sat and waited in the teachers lounge for the all clear. The windowless room seemed to lose its space and air in the tension. M reached out and held his hand and said, "i love you Bill." He hadnt said it to her yet but he said it back now and meant every word with all his heart. ***** The news reporter sermed almost gleeful in the wake of the shootings. First on the scene and scooping the national syndicates. The, Im going to be famous intensity showed through every word of the repoters litany of bad news. "A lone gunman rampaged Mechanics high school today, his identity has been revealed in only vague detail pending notification of nearest relatives.. Its been determined that over fifteen students are dead and thirty sustained injuries ranging from minor to life threatening during the shooting. From eyewitness accounts the student apparently used

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military tactics to maximize the damages before taking his own life. One eyewitness reportedly knew the gunman as a straight A student, avid gamer, and very unpopular individual. "He looked calm," and happy even, as he targeted the groups of most popular students," "I know one or more of the girls had been harrassing him and leading him on." Guess he decided to exact vengeance himself." The repoter grimaced at the juicy detail and then stated cheerily," stay tuned to channel eleven as more details are made available.

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