

Anticipation

DAWN (17)

It's like I had been nervous all day. I knew any second that doorbell would start ringing, and my life would come crashing down around me.

I didn't want anyone to know how totally stressed out I was, so I hid in my room and turned my CD player up real loud...but not so loud that I couldn't hear the doorbell.

And then it came...Ring Ring...and I was flying down the stairs. Man, you should have seen me. I was flying down those stairs without even touching them.

When I opened the door...he was just standing there, like I had surprised him. He handed me a big stack of mail, mostly bills and junk. And then there it was...Fifth letter down...My name printed right on the envelope in small, black, official type.

There was no way in the world I was going to open that letter in front of my parents, so I dashed back upstairs and slammed my bedroom door behind me. My heart was pounding louder than the drumbeat on my CD. I just stared at that envelope forever, afraid to open it.