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The SmartPhone

14 Jennifer had a panicked look on her face. Her eyes were wide,
24 her heart was racing, her breathing quickened, and her head
36 turned left and right, and up and down rapidly. She lifted her
49 backpack off the seat of her desk, checked in all of the pouches,
61 looked under the chair, and all around the floor. She patted her
72 pants pockets and squeezed the fabric of her sweatshirt. All the
84 students in the class had made their way into the hallway upon
94 hearing the dismissal bell. Her teacher, Mr. Johnson, walked over
105 to where Jennifer was standing with a puzzled, worried look on
107 her face.

111 “What’s the matter, Jennifer?”

119 “Mr. Johnson, I think somebody took my phone!”

127 Just then, Jennifer’s friend Ashley entered the room.

133 “Jennifer, what’s wrong? Aren’t you coming?”

142 “My phone! I can’t find my phone!” Jennifer complained.

151 “I have it,” Ashley reassured her friend. “Don’t you
165 remember that you had asked me to charge it for you while I was
169 in the Computer Lab?”

178 “Oh, yeah. Thanks.” Jennifer sighed, relieved to see her
189 nearly new phone again. Mr. Johnson went back to his teacher’s
196 desk to turn off the LCD projector.

207 “Look, I got your phone back up to eighty-seven percent
211 charged,” Ashley said proudly.

220 “Thanks,” said Jennifer. Her heart and breathing were near
228 normal again, and her voice had calmed, too.

238 Jennifer checked to see if she had received any text
249 messages from her friends or her mom, and then tucked her
259 phone carefully into her back pocket, making sure the headphone
270 chord was coming out the top and wasn’t tangled. Jennifer and
281 Ashley walked toward the door and said goodbye to Mr. Johnson
293 who waved and smiled and returned to his work. He was not
303 surprised by what had happened. It was a normal occurrence.