I am sitting on the wet grass outside our English classroom. There is a lot of trash on the ground. I am sitting under a big oak tree. The sun is not shining. Big, black clouds are moving across the sky. The wind is blowing hard. Some cups are blowing across the lawn. A crow is flying in the wind. I see many people. Some are walking to their classes. Some are going to the library. Only our class is sitting on the grass. Two guys are slowly riding by on their bicycles. I think they are talking and laughing, but I can’t hear them. They are wearing heavy coats. I am wearing only a thin sweater. Because it is cold, I am stopping.