

During math, Mrs. Bennett handed back their pop quiz from Friday.

Marcy smiled at the big circled A on top.

“Oh, there you are, Happy!” Marcy’s heart felt like it grew in her chest.

“I’m so happy you are here. Please don’t go away again!” Marcy begged.

“I don’t feel like myself when you aren’t around.”

Happy sighed. She was tired of being so needed.







At recess, Marcy's friends ran off, leaving her on the swings all by herself. Sad sat on the swing beside her. "Please leave me alone," Marcy said as her eyes filled with tears.





When Mrs. Bennett called on Marcy to answer a question during reading, Marcy answered incorrectly, and her cheeks turned bright pink. There was Embarrassed sitting right on Mrs. Bennett's desk, looking at her. Marcy glared at Embarrassed and sank down in her seat, knowing other people were staring at her too.



“Social Studies quiz tomorrow, everyone!” Mrs. Bennett announced to the class as the last bell rang that afternoon.

“Quiz?!” Marcy’s heart started beating fast. “I forgot about the quiz.” Worried followed her down the hall, chewing on her pencil as she walked. *Why do you make me feel so anxious? I don’t like it when you show up!* Marcy walked faster to create some distance between herself and Worried.







Frustrated, who always showed up when she forgot to do her homework, wasn't there. And Embarrassed wasn't beside her when she tripped on the way into school.





Sad didn't show up when her friends forgot to meet her in the hallway. Even Happy was nowhere to be found when Marcy was chosen to be the class helper for the day. Not one single feeling was with her the entire day, and Marcy realized that not feeling anything seemed worse than feeling everything.