*Chameleon Schlemieleon*

Patric S. Tray

The Brainiac. The Nerd. Not anymore.

A midsemester move to a new school.

A chance for a new identity.

Algebra. First Day. First period. Sitting

in the back with the cool people hoping

to clique, I finish my exam long before

anyone else.

Doubting my calculations, the teacher

grades it aloud: 100.

I’ve failed.