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Not another bad day. Waking up late started off my bad day at school. The night before I stayed up all night doing a project so I forgot to set my alarm, I woke up at 6:55 and I leave to catch the bus at 7:00. So I did not iron my clothes, brush my teeth, or put deodorant on. But most of all, I did not have enough time to grab my book bad. I could tell that today was going to be another bad day for me.

Having the best dream of my life, one would think this story would be good. But it is not even close. My alarm clock went off, so I rolled over and cut it off and tried to get back to that dream sound asleep, I realized I had school. 30 minutes behind, I popped up and threw on clothes. I was in such a rush I did not brush my hair, teeth, or even to make sure I looked good. I just hauled out of the house to catch the bus.

As I ran to the bus I realized that I did not know how I was going to make it through the day without the most important thing. As I am riding the bus I got to thinking about the homework I was not going to be able to turn in. Just as I thought things could not get any worse, I had no idea how this day could get any better. I have these kind of day a lot but today just seemed like the worst of them all. I could not catch a break for the world.

What I failed to realize was that I had packed my gym clothes in my book bag. So I had to do gym in my school clothes. The worst day of my life was happening and I did not like it. Normally gym is easy going, but today just had to be different. We ran the whole time, so I was sweating like a pig and had to wear these clothes for the rest of the day.

Finally, as the day was coming to an end I thought to myself that today is almost over. In class I looked out of the window and noticed that it was raining cats and dogs outside. Today could not get any worse. I prayed to god that the day would end quickly as possible. So walking home in the rain, soaked and cold, I could safely say the day was finally over.