

The Day Everything Went Wrong!
by Amiytha – Year 6

Why hadn't the alarm gone off? I rubbed my eyes and peered at the clock more closely. It was ten past eight. I had a tingle down my spine in despair. Meanwhile, I heard my Mum shouting my name.

"Amiytha! Wake up, you're late for school!" Mum yelled.

"All right," I mumbled, drowsily.

I leapt out of bed and rushed to the bathroom, when suddenly something caught my eye. The bathroom door was locked. I could also hear the splish, spash, splosh of the water and the "la, la, la" of my sister singing. I could not wash.

"Hurry up in there!" I called.

"No, you can wait for your turn!" she shouted.

I wandered back to my room to get dressed, when I realised that I could not find my hair band-I felt panicky. I went back to the bathroom and found out that my Dad had sneaked his way in. After what seemed like five hours I finally got into the bathroom!

After having a bath I felt peckish so I ran downstairs to have my breakfast. I wanted cereal. However, my sister had eaten all of it. Instead, I decided to make myself some toast, but to my dismay the toaster had broken down and was out of use. Due to this I felt grumpy and downcast.

I realised that it was Tuesday and I needed my English homework. I searched and hunted for my homework. Eventually, I remembered that I had left it at school. Suddenly Mum called me, "Amiytha, get in the car please, I'll give you a lift."

I obeyed and followed her to the car. It was raining heavily as I opened the door. I grabbed my bag and jumped into the car. I closed the door and locked it but to my horror, the car wouldn't start. Therefore I had to run to school, whilst getting soaked in the process. How bad was this day becoming?

I arrived at school at 9.10 am. Due to this it was the middle of assembly so I had to go in late. I felt extremely gloomy. After assembly the head teacher kept me in and interrogated me for not tying my hair, in addition to coming to school late. I hoped it couldn't get worse. Unfortunately, it did...!

I hurried back to my class. As the first lesson was English, which was the lesson I had forgotten my homework for, I got told off once again. Furthermore, I forgot my games kit for my next lesson PE. My teacher made me sit out and miss one of my favourite subjects. I felt ashamed of myself. To make matters worse, I was given a break time detention. I felt so fed up and miserable.

Eventually, lunchtime arrived. I was about to get my lunch, when suddenly I remembered I had left it at home due to the rush this morning. I explained this to our dinner lady, who is always feeling grumpy, and she shouted at me.

My friend was generous and she gave me the food she didn't want. She gave me an egg sandwich (eughh!), a box of peppers and celery (yuk) and one biscuit!

After lunch I went to my detention. The head teacher was so angry and I had to miss the whole of my break time. I had to do my English homework in addition to writing lines. It was boring! I felt lonely without my cheerful friends.

In the afternoon we had maths. Sabrina, my maths partner, spoke loudly, "I am ahead of you, na-na-na-na-na."

"Sssshhhhh!" I exclaimed.

The teacher blamed me, "Amiytha, I saw you talking, hmmm?"

"But..." I tried to explain.

"No buts, I am keeping you behind after school," my teacher interrupted.

I gave a nasty look at Sabrina, who was avoiding my eyes but smiling in a cunning way. I felt dreadful. I kept quiet for the rest of the lesson.

I got kept behind for half an hour and finally arrived at home at 4.00 pm. I rummaged in my rucksack for the house keys when I remembered vividly that I had forgotten them and left them in the house. As I put my bag down on the threshold it started to rain once again. I got soaked as if I was having a shower. I felt even more that this was the worst day ever in my whole life and surely it couldn't get any worse.

Eventually my Dad came. He, too, told me off for forgetting my keys AND for being soaked through.

I had biscuits for tea. My Dad sent me to my room where I sat on my bed and thought about how bad my day had been. From forgetting my homework and being late for school, to forgetting my lunch and receiving detentions, this was the worst day, when everything went wrong!