

The Day Everything Went Wrong
by Sarujan – Year 6

I woke up in the morning waiting for the alarm to go off but it hadn't. So when I went to check the time, it was 8.00 in the morning. I was in shock so I threw the bed covers off me and ran to the bathroom. But to my dismay my sister was in the bathroom. But just as I realised my sister was in the bathroom my mum did the same complaint she did every day,

"Hurry up," she shouted.

"I'm doing my best," I called. "But Keethiga's there."

After I knew my sister was in the bathroom I went to get dressed up but I couldn't find my blue and yellow tie. It was lost. I was so upset without my tie it would be a certain detention.

I said to myself, "I need to find that tie or else. If I don't I will be in so much trouble."

I searched and searched but could not find my tie but as I was getting late for school I went downstairs for my breakfast.

When I went to get my bottle of milk it was empty. Then I had a change of idea. I decided to have toast. I was lucky as there were two pieces of bread and chocolate spread but then I was unlucky because the toaster broke and the bread burnt. I was so annoyed that I thought I was going to be starving by the end of the day.

After that, I went looking for my homework, but I couldn't find it. I checked everywhere in the house and even in the last place I checked but it wasn't there. I had just looked at the time it was 8.45 am so I asked my mum

"Please can you take me to school as I am late?"

She replied, "Yes I will but you need to hurry up!"

I got into the car and sat there waiting, but the car wouldn't start so I had to walk to school.

The bad thing about walking to school is I had to run if it's late, plus when I was running to school I had to run in the rain. I eventually got to school but when I got to school I was late for assembly and I had to go in late. Afterwards the head teacher kept me behind and told me off for not bringing my tie and being late.

"How dare you come late to school and forget your tie," shouted the headmaster.

"I'm sorry headmaster I will never do that again," I pleaded.

The headmaster said, "No sorrys here! You should learn from your mistakes."

I replied by saying, "OK I will never do that again and I definitely mean it."

"If you mean it you can go back to class," he ordered me strictly.

My first lesson was English. I don't really like English because you normally have to write and it aches my arm. Today's English was the worst English I have ever had because I had forgotten my homework and I got told off again. I couldn't believe how bad the day had become and I felt miserable and unhappy.

Soon it was lunchtime but because of the rush in the morning I had forgotten my lunchbox. So I asked my friend for some food. He gave me the things he didn't want, for example a cucumber sandwich, a packet of crisps and a juice packet. When I finished

I just put my rubbish into the dustbin. At least I had had some food!

My second lesson was PE and I had forgotten my PE kit so my teacher made me stand up for the whole lesson watching them do the fun stuff. Also my PE teacher gave me a break time detention. So at break time I had to write a hundred lines of "I must remember my PE kit." It was a disaster, how bad could this day be?

After that, it was maths, the last lesson of all. In maths we were learning algebra, one of the hardest subjects in maths. As we were learning a girl was chatting away. The teacher heard it and blamed it on me, so I had to stay behind. I felt so annoyed and angry and I thought I was the unluckiest person in the world.

I came home at 6.00 pm and realised that I left my key inside the house. Just at that minute it started raining and I had to wait two hours for my Dad to come back home. My Dad came back home and told me off so badly for getting wet and forgetting my keys.

After my lovely tea I got sent to my room to remind myself of what dreadful things happened to me today, the worst day when everything went wrong.