

Alan Rueda—  
East Village Youth Program  
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### **Mr. Jones' Bad Day**

Hey man,

Today was not my day. It all started the usual way. I thought I woke up at 7:00 am, but I saw the clock and I woke up at 10:00 am. I got dressed up and I was going to brush my teeth. Then I realized I ran out of toothpaste. So I skipped my teeth and went straight to my coffee. When I took a sip, all of it spilled on my clothes. I thought things couldn't get any worse, but they did. I took my dog for a walk, and then he ran away. After that I went to the bus for my work. As soon as I got inside the door closed and ripped my shirt. It was embarrassing. When I almost made it to work, the bus crashed, and now I had to walk! At work it was worse. This dude came and said, "Give me the money!" And I said, "No!" So then the guy punched me and took all the money. The next guy came to get his money, but I told him some guy took all the cash. At lunch I wanted to relax and eat my Subway sandwich, but then some bird came and ate it. At the meeting we did nothing because after the robbery...After work I went home, walking. Then a bulldog came and chased me all the way until I went home. Man, this day stank. I hope this won't happen to you or me tomorrow.

Your friend,

Mr. Jonez