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

Dear Friend,

Today I had the worst day of my life. First I got up from my bed and noticed my bed was wet and then I realized Waldow (my dog) peed on me. Then I went to the bathroom to brush my teeth, and when I was done the water didn't shut off and my bathroom got flooded. Then I called a plumber and he fixed it. Next I went to the kitchen to drink my coffee. While I was drinking my coffee I set it down on the table so that I could read the newspaper, but then Waldow jumped onto the table and spilled my cup of coffee on my brand new pants, so I went and changed them. Next I walked Waldow and guess what, he got hit by a car. Then I went home with him in my arms, then left for work.

On my way to work I was about to get on the bus when I remembered I had forgotten my wallet, so I ran home and got it. Then I went to the bus stop and waited for the next bus. When I got on the bus I thought the day couldn't get worse. Then I noticed my wallet was stolen and when I got to work my boss said, "You're fired." Then while I was walking home I got struck by lightning. Then I wrote you this letter.

From,

Mr. Jones