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Mr. Jones' Bad Day

Dear Jim,

Today was the worst day ever. It all started when my alarm went off at 6:00 am. As usual I got up to go to the bathroom. I accidentally tripped over Waldow's bone and bumped my head on the wall. I had a little headache after that.

Then while I was brushing my teeth—you know, back to front, then sideways—and then I drop my only toothbrush in the toilet. Then I went downstairs, made myself a cup of coffee, and sat down and started reading the newspaper. To my surprise, they said in the newspaper that there was a burglary next door at the Washington's last night. I was so shocked that I accidentally spilled coffee on my white shirt and tie. I went upstairs and changed.

Five minutes later I took Waldow out for a walk. I had passed CVS when it started raining so hard. I ran to my house with Waldow soaked. At around 7:00 it had stopped raining hard and was drizzling. I walked to the bus stop about two blocks away. When I got there, I got in line to wait for the bus. About three minutes passed when all of a sudden a car drives by the curb and splashes the person in front of me and me with water from when it rained. I wasn't that wet.

I got on the bus and started walking to the back of the bus, to where I normally sit. There was already someone sitting there. I sat in the only seat left. The worst seat ever because the window was broken and water was getting in. I was getting wet.

I got to the bank and while I was drying off a customer started telling me how awful I looked. I was wet. Then a second customer comes in and also tells me how awful I look. The man just walks out saying that I was the worst banker. Then I went downstairs to the lunch room. Out of a paper bag I take out a sandwich, a bag of chips, and fruit punch. I was going to eat my sandwich, but it was too soggy. Then I take a sip of fruit punch and spill it on my white shirt. I cleaned myself off. When I was about to eat my chips, the boss called a faculty meeting. I go without eating lunch. They are talking about how \$1,000 was stolen. The security guard then checked me. I was clean for sure. I

then decided to walk home so I can buy a tooth brush at CVS, but when I was walking across an alley and thief grabs me and takes my wallet and money. I was scared so I just ran home past CVS. I didn't get to buy a new tooth brush. Now you know this was the worst day of my life.