

Worst Time

Hey kid did you have a bad day? Well I have a story for you. One morning I woke up and I tripped out of my bed, it hurt BADLY!!!!

When I put on my sweater it had a huge hole!!! “Today was going to be the worst day ever,” I thought angrily. When I got to the kitchen all the corn flakes were gone! I stormed to my room and slammed the door shut and began to weep uncontrollably. “Mama,” I mumbled still having tears in my eyes. She opened the door slowly. I told my mom how the morning went. She sweetly told me, “Savannah, maybe it will get better.” Then I fell asleep and after that mom left my room. When I awoke the girls had poured powder on the floor and blamed it on me! I felt like I was going to blow up at Rylee and Charlotte. Then it was dinner time. Rylee had a mean plan. It was to make me get in trouble and send me to bed early. Mom turned around and said “how is dinner?” The burning steam from the Raviolis made my face sweat. Mom was still looking when Rylee flung her fork....SPLAT! The ravioli landed on mom’s face!!!! “RYLEE,” yelled mom. Mom’s face was red as a bell pepper. Rylee was not getting to stay and watch movies because she made a bad choice. “Mom today did get better,” I softly said. “It always does” replied Mom.

Savannah

