**A Day to Remember (not)!**

It seemed like an ordinary d ay when I got up yesterday morning, but I was about to embark on the worst day of my life. First, I fell in the bathtub because my mother neglected to rinse out her bath oil. Then I spilled orange juice on the outfit that I spent hours putting together for school pictures. While I was changing, I messed up the beautiful French braid mom put in my hair. As I walked out the door, I dropped all of my school books and my math homework flew away. I’m sure my teacher will believe that!

Finally I made it to the car and I thought everything would be all right. Wrong! My father wasn’t looking before he backed out of the driveway and ran right into the neighbor’s truck. Of course, my side of the car was damaged the most, and I ended up with a broken arm. That night I went to bed early, before any other horrible things could happen.