

## *Worst first week of 6 grade*

*Why does it always rain, every time I go inside the bus? It was my first day of school, I was walking to the office to get my schedule. After I got my schedule I was confused of where to go and my sister told where my first class was. I went to my first class which was intro chinese. After chinese, my next class was math. I was trying to find my math class, but couldn't find it. I asked a teacher where my math class was. She told that it was in the fourth floor in the middle school building.*

*When school ended I was walking to the bus. Suddenly it started to rain, but I didn't know that it was raining because I was playing on my Ipad. I didn't know until I got off the bus and it rained so much that we got completely wet. We ran to our house but it was raining so much that it was impossible not to get wet. When I got home I had to quickly go to my room and change.*

*The next day I was walking to my class which was english and when I was going up the stairs I tripped and did a summersault and I also did a backflip. I felt like I was going to cry but I tried not to. When I got to my class, my teacher, Mr Cowley, saw the bruises on my hands and legs and told to go to the nurse. When I was walking to the nurse's office I felt a lot of pain. When I finally got there, I told her what happened, she told that I should go home and so she called my mom to pick me up. After a few minutes she came driving her car, a tesla and when she saw my bruises, she asked me what happened and told everything that happened.*

*It was friday and when we were walking to the bus,it started raining a bit then when we got on the bus the rain stop.When I went to class which was chinese,I looked out the window and saw that it was raining,but this time it was raining heavily and then I saw that it started to hail.When I was going to the bus,it was still raining and so I had to run to the bus quickly so I won't get wet and when I was close to the bus I fell and my knee was bleeding,but I didn't wanted to get wet so I was still running to the bus and then we reach our stop and it was still raining and a bit of the hail fell on me and when we reached home,I asked my mom to get me a bandaid.*

*After a few minutes when I was at home,I realized that the gods hate me because they are making it rain every time I go in the bus. At least it was over,the next day it didn't rain at all. I was very happy that it didn't rain at all because if it did then I will get wet and I don't like to get wet because I was wearing a brand new shirt. I was very happy that day and then I thought that the gods were sad that I was getting wet and hurt because of what they did,so they instead of making it rain they made the sky beautiful again.But then something horrible happened.*