Writing:humorus recount

It all started when I was packing my backpack to reach the airport. When I was checking my backpack, my phone was lost, my flight is at 5 pm and the time was actually 2:30 pm ,but the good thing I found my phone on the bed after 15 minutes of searching. Two hours and 15 minutes left for my flight. When I was trying to order un Uber, the orders were not accepted, the network had reached out, I have a one way to go to another mobile shop , the shop was closed. I should go to another mobile shop , but the problem that it's 2 km far away from me, I had only two hours, but I didn't give up. The good thing that this mobile shop was opened.

 I had taken a cold, peaceful shower because the sweating was filling my body. I can't see anything my eyes was burning. After taking a cold ,peaceful shower, I was ready to go to the airport. I ordered a car by Uber application, when I reached the airport , I can't pay to the driver, I forgot that I had only two jds in my account, I was calling my mother for a transfer to credit my account , but she didn't answer the call. After many trials, my brother answered the call and he credited my account.

Thirty minutes left for the flight, I was asked by the security to show him my ticket, but my phone was turned off , I gave up , suddenly ,my tablet was ringing. Ohh, it was my mother , "Are you ok?" she said. I told her my phone problem "My phone battery was off, my reservation is on the phone". The security interrupted me " you can charge your phone here but you should wait for a while" . I thanked him but I was hurried up as there was no time , only minutes for the flight. It was too late! The gate was closed. I left the airport with a heartbroken and the tears was filling my face.