

It all began when I woke up late to my flight, I put  
On my clothes, only my pants and t-shirt, I rushed to  
The car and put on my socks and shoes, then I  
Remembered I haven't brushed my teeth, so I started  
brushing them in the car.

I was on a very bad mood but then an OFFICER  
stopped me because I was over the speed limit,  
but he was nice and understood me and said to  
me to be careful about the speed limit and let me  
go. But when I was at a red light, I couldn't wait  
Any longer so I had to go, in the process I bumped  
my car a very hard hit, but I continued my way  
while swearing.

After half an hour, I remembered that my dad  
earlier told my about a train to the airport, this  
was clutch, I quickly turned my way to the train.  
When I reached the train, I paid my ticket and got in  
line, but after a bit the person IN FRONT OF

ME got the last seat, but luckily I jumped last second into the train, but everyone was looking at me which was so embarrassing.

After 10 minutes at last I was in the airport, I wanted to sit back and enjoy myself but of course something happened, a LITTLE KID made me fall and spill my coffee, and guess who was watching??? IT WAS MY FRIEND, I knew once he got back home he was going to tell everyone!!! He came to me and said “clumsy as always” and then he helped me to stand up. We started talking then I found out we are going to the same flight!!!!