

Recount Writing

It all started one morning when I woke up five minutes late. I jumped out of bed in a rush, already feeling stressed about the important job interview I had that day. I quickly took a shower, brushed my teeth, and made myself a cup of coffee to help me wake up. However, as I took my first sip, I accidentally spilled it all over my shirt. I was very upset, ran to my closet, and changed my shirt as quickly as I could.

When I finally got to my car, I threw my things into the back seat and tried to start the engine. To my surprise, the car wouldn't start no matter how many times I tried. I sat there, completely confused and annoyed, wondering why everything was going wrong. Not wanting to be late, I grabbed my things again, ran outside, and took a taxi instead.

After what felt like the longest ride ever, I finally arrived at the company for my interview. But the moment I walked in, I froze. The interviewer was the same boy I used to fight with back in school! He looked at me, smiled, and started laughing. I felt embarrassed, thinking he was laughing because he remembered me. Then I looked down and realized the real reason—I was wearing one black shoe and one brown shoe!

My face turned red with embarrassment. I quickly apologized, left the building, and took a taxi back home. That day taught me to always stay calm, prepare properly, and check my shoes before leaving the house.

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