

It all began when I woke up late, I remembered that today was the day I would finally meet my favorite singer. I was waiting for this moment for too long. I got out of bed so fast, I tripped on the pillow that was on the floor. What a great start!

I got dressed, but when I ~~too~~ looked at myself in the mirror, my shirt was stained and my hair was a mess as if I was fighting with someone. I fixed my hair and changed my top quickly, I grabbed my breakfast and ~~change~~ ran to the car, only to find out I was wearing crocs.

I went running fast to change ^{to} my shoes and went back to the car, I started driving fast as I can, of course I got stopped by the police. What a unlucky day. The police asked where I was going and why am I driving fast. I said I was late to my favorite singer's concert, and thank god he let me go.

When I reached the concert, the security stopped me because I was late. I explained every thing in detail. he laughed and said "don't worry there are some seats left plus the singer is late too!"

When I finally entered the concert and the singer arrived. every one was singing from the top of their lungs, I started to ~~to~~ ~~filming~~ filming the singer but halfway through I realized my camera was filming me the whole time, even though I was late it was the best day and I finally met my favorite singer.