

A HUMOURS RECOUNT

It all started when I woke up 30 minutes late because I stayed up until 2 a.m. doing my homework. I got up and dressed as fast as possible, then ate breakfast while brushing my hair and started running. After running for a bit, I fell on an international journalist while he was live, and everyone started looking and laughing at me. I arrived at school and got sent to the principal's office because I missed the first class. After that, I was running down the hallways and bumped into a group of bullies. I got beaten up in front of the whole school while they were chanting, "Punch him!" and "Move, we want to take a photo." My face was covered in blood. Following the fight, my stomach started to hurt, and in the middle of the 4th period, I pooped myself. Everyone started to bring out their phones and take photos. In addition, I bumped into the vice president while going to the bathroom.

After school, I had an interview because I saved a bank from getting robbed. What happened is I was with my dad going to the bank, and outside, I saw two people wearing black masks. In front of them, there was a black G-Class, and I thought it was "Travis Scott" because I remembered that car. I wanted to get a photo, but my dad didn't agree. Afterwards, we sat on the bench inside the bank, and I looked at them. I saw them pull out a gun, so I ran to the security and told them about what I saw.

Now, let's get back to what I was saying—I ran to the interview, trying not to be late. Later, I arrived, and a worker spilled coffee on me, so we had to cancel the interview.

