

It all started when I woke up early at 5 a.m. I went to make some coffee to help me focus on my work. I took the green mug, but the coffee was too hot, and I accidentally spilled it on myself.

I rushed to take a shower because I felt dirty, but when I turned on the water, it was boiling hot, and it made my injury sting badly. When I turned it to cold, the water suddenly stopped. After half an hour, I went to the hospital because my chest was hurting.

The pain was terrible because when I dropped my mug, it had shattered against my chest. The doctor said, "Your chest is okay, but you need to rest for at least two days." He added, "It's not dangerous, but you're slightly injured. If you want, we can give you a room to stay for two days."

I said, "Yes."

Later, my manager called me and told me to come to work. I explained that I had injured my chest, but he said, "This is your last day if you don't show up."

After a while, I went shopping. I put some oranges, bananas, and a bottle of juice in my basket. After I bought those things and went home, I opened the juice, but it spilled all over my jacket!

Before going home, I had seen a paper for a cashier job interview. At 6 p.m., I hurried home faster than a car to take a shower and put on some neat clothes for the job.

I rode my bike at 5:10, but I was late because the shop was far away—about four kilometers. I pedaled as fast as I could, but finally, the chain of the bike broke!

I whispered to myself, "The job is lost, and I can't afford a new chain"