

Manic Monday

It was a cold and snowy Monday morning in February and I was on my way to school. With my boiling hot cup of chai latte in one hand and my phone in the other I was about to cross the busy road towards my tram stop when a black Porsche drove blisteringly fast over the red traffic light. With one foot already on the road, I was nearly hit by it. The car drove through a big puddle and dirty snow splashed all over me leaving my new coat soaking wet. I was furious and thought to myself "that filthy rich idiot, he must be either blind drunk or colossally stupid!"

Finally, I got on the tram. When I reached the school gates 15 minutes later, still in a foul mood and thinking that the day could not get worse, I couldn't believe my eyes. That incredibly stupid Porsche driver pulled up right in front of me! The door opened and a man dressed in a black coat got out. I looked at him and it became crystal clear to me that it was my headmaster. "Good morning, Lily how are you today?" he asked nicely and in a great mood. I stared at him in shock and just mumbled "Great Sir." Then he noticed that my coat was completely wet and asked me "What happened to you this morning?!" "Oh, I had a run in with an idiot Porsche driver." With a smirk on my face, I walked into school leaving him looking pretty confused. Maybe the day wouldn't be so bad after all.

by Lily Kubisa (W10)