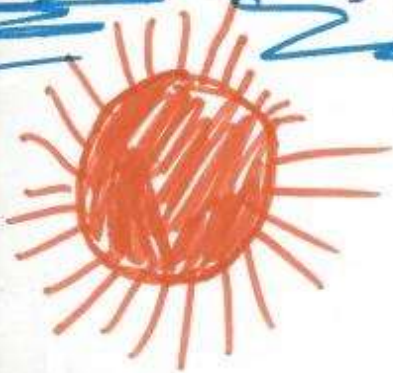


# The Worst Picture Day



## The Worst Picture Day

By JJ

I woke up this morning feeling sick. When I was walking to the stairs, I tripped over my dog and banged my head on the wall. Ouch! Then I fell down the stairs. Once I got to the bottom of the stairs I started to get a headache. Dang it, I wish I could fly to Alaska.

Once I got to the table, my sister threw orange juice at me, and it spilt onto my favorite pair of jeans. I was late and didn't have time to change. I started to school and a car was driving fast and splashed water. It splashed all over me. Then I started to get cold from the breeze. I wish I could run to Alaska.

When I got to school, a kid tripped me and then I face planted right on the hard ground. It was time for lunch. I had a hamburger with fries. When I was eating my fries, I stabbed my finger with a fork and yelled, "Ow!" When we went out to lunch recess, I stepped on a nail and it hurt! I wish I could be in Alaska.

During afternoon recess, I got a huge black eye. I got tackled by football players. The last thing that happened was I got chased by a really mean dog. I wish I lived in Alaska.

It was almost picture time. Click. I looked horrible.

When I got home, I told my mom to take me to Alaska.  
Then she said, "Bad days happen in Alaska too." That was my  
worst day ever!

The

End

Before



After

