

The craziest morning



The Craziest Morning 3}' Appalachia ere Craziest Morning So I awoke one morning to a phone call, my boss was on the other line. I remember IM saying, " Hey man where are you? Do you know what time it is? " The only thought n my head was, " damn, I over-slept. " Sure enough I was right; I was in fact over thirty minutes late for work. I couldn't believe it! As I began to apologize for being so late NY boss interrupts me and says, " Just be here within the next thirty minutes if you van to keep your Job! " Knowing how serious he was about that statement, I frantically shed to get ready for work!

On my way out of the house I grabbed my water Jug MD keys and then headed for the door. As I got to the drive way I noticed my car was not where I had last parked it. Two thoughts ran through my head; it had either teen stolen, or my roommates had moved it to the garage. Hoping for the best, but 'repairing for the worst I ran back up to the house and checked the garage. I was left ; beseeches. Seeing that my car was not in the garage, I instantly dialed 911. It felt like : he phone had been ringing for over a minute before I was finally connected to a spatter. By this time my adrenaline had kicked in.

I was furious! After explaining the dispatcher what had happened, she began to ask the basics: " What color is the : ar? What is the year and make of the car? Is there anything that distinguishes it tom other vehicles? " I told her it was a green 1999 Volkswagen Jetty GAL. with a blue Jumper. She took all of my information and the police quickly began the search for NY car. Knowing that there was no way I was going make it to work, I called my boss. Just knew he was going to be passed! As I feared for the loss of my Job, I tell him that y car had been stolen and that there was no way I was going to be able

to make it. Here was a long pause. Then, with an irritated voice he said, " Are you serious? " I : hen replied, " As a heart attack! " Not knowing if I still had a Job I asked if I was going be fired. Again there was another pause. I thought surely I had just been fired. En I heard him tell me, " No," I felt like a huge weight had just been lifted off of my ; householders. That was the best news I had received all morning... Or so I thought. As the : investigation came to an end, I apologized again for over sleeping and then ultimately missing work.

Not even three minutes after I had gotten off the phone with my boss, I ad gotten a call from the Sedgwick County Sheriffs Office. The officer told me my car ad been found but that they had to spike strip the tires to get the delinquents to ; top. I could only imagine what my car had been through that morning; the tires }eating blown out and the rims screeching across the street, shooting out tons of Nestling sparks at the squad cars as they flew down the street. Although I had missed work and had to buy new tires, I was extremely happy to have my car back! Rat by far was the craziest morning I have ever had.