## A bad day essay sample



I should never have deleted the chain letter email from my computer. The letter clearly warned me that if i did, I would have one day of bad luck.

Unlike my mother, I tend not to believe these types of things bringing bad luck: breaking a mirror, someone giving me the "evil eye," or even opening an umbrella in the house. As a result, I got rid of this superstitious email with one quick click of the mouse. That night, however, as I fell asleep, I had the uncomfortable feeling that something was not quite right.

When I woke up the next morning, I was surprised to find that I had overslept and would be late for work. As I rushed down the stairs to eat a quick breakfast, I tripped over my bag and I fall down the stairs till I reached the kitchen. I made a sandwich and a cup of coffee as I finished my breakfast I realized that I was getting late for work and I rushed to my car. As I drove the car to work it stopped in the middle of the road and I decided to walk to the office, I knew I was gonna be late to work.

On my way to work, I decided to take a shortcut through an old part of town. When I walked from my car to take the shortcut, I realize that I forget my coffee in the car and I walked back to my car to get my coffee and start walking to work. As I started my way to the shortcut I walked really fast and didn't see where I was going and I fall to the ground where it was dirty when I stood up all my clothes got dirty with mud. I kept on walking and walking till I reached the street and decided to rest and eat something on my way to work.