**Grocery Store**

I head to the grocery store which, fortunately, isn’t too far from the music store.

My mom texted me on the way, telling me that I only need to buy eggs, so this should be a quick trip. As I enter the store, the sight of the produce section greets me.

Eggs are located at the back of the store though, so I keep walking, almost slipping as I pass by a yellow “CAUTION: Wet floor” sign propped up on the floor.

I continue on carefully until I reach the shelf holding the eggs at the end of the aisle without any further incident. Once I get a carton, I make my way over to the checkout counter and pay for my groceries, ready to leave and get home as soon as possible.