Woke up this morning, on the wrong side of the bed.

Tossing and turning, wishing this day would already end.

“I don’t want to go to school,” I said,” I’m in a not-so-good mood.”

“Why can’t I break the rules,” They thought,” I’m in a not-so-good mood.”

So I jumped out of bed, brushed my head, then ran downstairs for breakfast…where Is my breakfast?

I stood there surprised …as my sis ate my breakfast. “This cannot be real!” they said to themselves, “my favorite cereal!”

My mom turned and said, “No, problem sleepy head, I’ll make pancakes instead.”

I plopped myself down, gave her a frown. “Don’t be rude,” mom said,” say thank you instead.”

“I’m sorry to be rude, I’m in a not-so-good mood.”

I got to my school, my mom wished me well, I could not tell her the same.

I got into class, my English class, my teacher said we had to spell

A quiz! I forgot! my face in a knot, the angrier I became,

My pencil was broken, my teacher soft spoken, to see if I was okay.

Lunch time! Alas! The day’s almost done, I cannot wait to get home.

I jumped up so fast, my grape juice went, “SpLaSh!” and drizzled all over my sweater.

I wished I have stayed in bed all day; it would have been so much better.

My day has been crude, I have been rude, I am in a not-so-good mood.

My day has ended, my mom tucked me in, with a kiss of goodnight on my forehead.

My mood has shifted, I feel better, uplifted, my not-so-good mood day is done.

She exclaimed,” I forgot, there’s cereal I bought for you and you sister tomorrow.”

I smiled so glad, what a day I had, with more sleep I’ll be rested tomorrow.

Alissa Williams- Not-so-Good Mood