One Monday morning as usual I started my trip to go to the university with my cousin, when we arrived at the bus terminal I heard rumors that in the road section bochil pueblo nuevo a mountain collapsed because the weather was very rainy but the person in the cab did not warn us about this accident and we started the trip arriving at the mountain we did not realize that the rumors were true at that moment I got angry because that day I was taking the math exam, We were waiting for three hours in the rain for the civil protection people to clear the road. When we arrived at the university I told the teacher why I was late for the exam and he responded that I had already failed the subject but I reported to the school administration and told the principal the facts and she gave me another opportunity to take my exam.