

"She dont know what to do next becuae all the plans she made didnt work out. The weather was so bad that they couldnt go to the park like they planned. He was also supposed to call her at 3:00, but he forgotten. Now, they was both upset about the whole thing. She tried calling him several times, however he didnt pick up, so she left a message saying she was mad. Later, she went to the store but didnt find the thing she was looking for. She thought maybe she should just stay home and relax but didnt have the energy. Her friends told her everything would be fine but she wasnt sure. **She knew that it was just one of those days when nothing goes right, and she wasnt even sure if she wanted to keep trying or just go to bed early and forget the day even happened.**

As she walked home, it started raining and her umbrella broke, so she got all wet. Her hair was a mess, and she was feelin' even more frustrated due to what hapen. She decided to stop for coffee, but when she got there, the line was so long, she almost gave up. She thought, *'Why does everything have to be so hard today?'* When she finally got her drink, the barista made it wrong, and she couldnt believe it. At that point, she was ready to just throw in the towel and call it a day. Maybe tomorrow will be better, she thought, but right now, it was hard to imagine things turning around."

**She walked slowly back outside, holdin her coffee cup that didnt even taste right, but she sipped it anyway cause she was too tired to complain.** Her shoes was soaked now and every step made that squishy sound she hated. She passed by a couple laughin under a big umbrella and felt a sting in her chest. *"Must be nice,"* she mumbled, pullin her hoodie tighter. Her phone buzzed in her pocket but she ignored it. Probly just a notification or someone she didnt feel like talkin to.

By the time she got back to her apartment, she was **cold, wet, and just done with the whole day.** The key stuck in the lock for a second, and she almost cried right there on the doorstep. Inside, she dropped everything on the floor and flopped on the couch without even takin off her coat. She stared at the ceiling, wonderin how a day could go so wrong.