W6A - Lesson 1, Essay 1, Draft 1, EDITS

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My Crazy Day

Last summer vacation, I had a crazy day.

On vacation, I usually go to the Office Building and study with my friend. We always do our homework and read books, sometimes we play games, too. That day was no exception. I called her and ~~I~~ went to the Office Building to wait her. Then, she came,we started doing our homework. ~~Xx~~

The room was very quiet. I can even heard our breath, and the rustle of writing. The blue sky disappeared, replaced by dark clouds. The big wind blew the trees swing, and make whirring sound. “Hey!” I broke the silent: “Huh?” She looked up at me. “I think it will ~~be~~ rain”. I pointed outside and said. “Oh!” She put down her pen. “It will be okay.” “Yeah, maybe it’s only light rain.” I replied. We started studying again.

The wind blew harder and harder. The clouds went black, even we were in the room. I ~~can~~ still felt cold. All of a sudden. There were crackling from outside. Bean-size raindrops were falling from the sky, dancing and shouting. They hitting on the ground, trees, buildings and umbrellas. We both look up. “Oh no.” My friend gasped, “I have a umbrella.” I said quickly. “But I don’t have an umbrella!” She clapped her head. “Well then, we can use mine together!” I said happily. We need to go to the restaurant to have lunch at noon. “Maybe~~,~~ we can wait here till the rain small.” She said hopefully. I think it’s a great idea so we keep studying.

However, we found the rain didn’t have any sign to stop, we were very hungry, so we must go to the restaurant now, under the rain.

We packed our things and went out. The world was different. Everything under the sky were gray and foggy. I feel I can touch the cloud because they were so close to us. The wind stroked our face, cold and comfortable. “Come on!” I opened my umbrella and waved to my friend.

We carrying the heavy schoolbag, holding the umbrella, and had to avoid puddles. The raindrop chuckled and jumping on our clothes, two of us were too big that the umbrella can’t cover the rain for us. Our shoes were full of water, and our pants were ~~get~~ wet to the skin, too. I’m so worried about my books and homework, because my schoolbag was too big that it was already out of the umbrella! My shoes creaked on the ground. I felt uncomfortable at all! It was terrible!

We speeded up the pace and tried to get the restaurant more quickly. Then, more and more water seeped in my shoes, my friend was complaining too. However, we can only move on now and keep going.

Finally, we got there. We are too tired, but now, we have to find a bathroom. We took off our shoes and socks, got some papers and cleaned our foot. We also used the paper to dry our socks. ~~I can tell~~ that was really fun!

We laughed and ~~busy on~~ drying our clothes, then we had a great lunch. I think that day was crazy but fun. Though the rain was not friendly, it was still an unforgettable experience. A rainy day, running under the rain with my friend and drying our clothes. It was a crazy day!

Word Count: ?

*Captain's Notes: Dear Sophia, good work writing your first essay. I enjoyed reading about your rainstorm adventure. For the second draft, please follow the formatting requirements in the homework instructions (class, name and date at the top; size 12 don’t, etc.). I've highlighted some areas that you need to correct. Most are minor grammar or word choice mistakes. Others are punctuation mistakes. The underlined parts need to be rewritten (except the first line, please make it a paragraph; and the last paragraph, please correct the font style and size). Please try your best to correct your essay yourself, then send it back to me with “Draft2” in the file name. Thanks!*