Weather: Sunny

Date: 2016-12-22

Today I didn’t have a very good day, everything went wrong and crazy. First, I didn’t go to the library again today, which makes me felt a little wired and boring. Second, I didn’t ran in the garden as usual today because my grandma, my grandpa and I decided to have our breakfast in the Yin Ni restaurant today, and you know what? This is actually the pre-condition of my third and the last and the worst thing that happened today: I lost my card bag.

I didn’t realize I lost my card bag until we finished our dinner and prepared to leave the restaurant. I checked my belongings like I always did and found that my card bag disappeared. I first thought that I might left it on my seat, I even said to myself that this habit of checking belongings before leaving finally worked for one time. But when I went back to my seat and found nothing, I began to worry and told my grandma and grandpa about this. So we started our journey of searching my card bag.

My grandma first went back to our table again and looked for it but found nothing, so she left her phone number at the front desk and told the waiters to help us search for the card and call her if they found anything. After that, we thought through our path from our home to the restaurant and agreed that the card bag should be in the bus or at the restaurant. Because it seems like there is nothing use full to stay in the restaurant anymore, we then went to the final station of the bus we took.

The bus station is very close to our home, so, in order to save time. I first went to my mom’s office in Ji Nan University and took my guitar. After that, we took a bus which is the same line as the bus we took in the morning so we can go to the final stop easily----just seat in it until it finally arrived at the station.

Things happened after that is simple and easy: we arrived at the bus station and asked the staff member there about the card bag. We told them when did we take the bus and which line did we take, we also described the appearance of the card bag. After doing all these. The staff members said they will call us if they had something and we finally came back home.

Seat in the room and thought about the things happened today, I’m still not sure about the place that I dropped my bag at. I’m sure that I took it with me when I left home because I used it to take the bus, but after that? I have no idea. I’m pretty upset this time. No pain, no gain. I hope I can gain something from this experience.

Oh, in fact, I did gain something from this thing. After I lost the card bag, everyone started to say that I am careless and don’t have much responsibility. Also, it seems like I am also wrong to put all the cards in one bag. But the funniest thing is, before the card bag is gone. Everyone thought it is a good idea to put all the cards together because I will only need to take care of ONE thing instead of MANY thingS if I do so. I admit I did something wrong, but it’s not the way I gather the cards, but the place I put the card bag.

4:30-6:00