New year eve

I haven’t done a lot of fun things on New Year’s Eve, as I expected. I thought I would do a lot of things, but the problem is I couldn’t do all those things for a lot of reasons.

I expected that the New Year’s Eve would be a day with a lot of things happening. I have got a long to-do list including shooting up fireworks. But it didn’t go like I wanted it to.

I wanted to go out and be with my friends outside, but there was a problem, coronavirus is a serious issue, and it wasn’t recommended to go out. So, I decided to meet my friends online instead. I have their telephone number, and their e-mail address. All my friends and I talked in the Microsoft Teams meeting, and it worked fine for a short time. But a moment later, in the middle of discussing cool cars and motorcycles, the software crashed and didn’t work. I tried to make it work but it didn’t. So, I decided to contact the Microsoft Customer Service to help me to reconnect in Microsoft Teams, but I failed.

My parents were busy to prepare for the dinner that day, because it would be like a feast, although no one were invited. When they saw me being bored, they told me to buy some groceries, and they handed me a huge list of groceries. I went to the supermarket, and it was extremely difficult to find all this stuff, because the supermarket doesn’t sort all the products in a well order. When I finally finished everything, the dinner wasn’t the way I expected. That’s because in the middle of the cooking a full oven form was dropped accidently on the floor, the form cracked, and the food got all over the floor.

In the evening, it was the best time to launch the fireworks, but there weren’t any fireworks at home, and these rockets can be potentially dangerous, so I had to watch the fireworks instead. I looked out through the window in the night sky, completely void, and I waited, and nothing was heard. So, I went to the internet and searched for the fireworks, but I got no results. Then, suddenly, I heard a sound from a firework. When I looked through on the window, I saw nothing but pitch blackness. But I knew it was coming. After staring at the window for two hours in a row, I just saw nothing, so, I gave up. Then I discovered that a bomb was exploding beside my house. I realized that this must have been fireworks, and when I looked up on the window, it was nothing left of it.