

# The Very Strange Day

by Mar

The morning, I was at my friend's apartment. We went to my apartment (in an elevator). We pressed all buttons, the elevator stopped, we were scared! My phone was in my home, and my friend doesn't have a phone. My friend said « we are going to die! » and she couldn't stop crying: she was very very very scared! The elevator went up very slowly. It stopped, the doors opened and we went outside and run. When she explained this history to her parents: they laughed and say: that's why children doesn't take the elevator if they are alone.

Later, at school, I draw a tree I gave my drawing to a friend and she gave me 10 euros! It's not fake!

At math's class, I solved a Rubik's cube in 17 seconds!

At History, anybody understands my sentences.

At sports, my friends asked me all the time « are you okay? » I said « yes! » But nothing had happened.

At French, everyone except me went outside for blow their nose. My classmate talked a lot and I didn't answer him, because I couldn't concentrate.

The night, I brushed my teeth listening music, suddenly my phone fallen! And the mirror too.