

## My Totally Imperfect Day

The worst day of my life was crazy!!! Oh, too fast? Let me tell you about it. My name is Spencer. I have red hair, freckles on my nose, and I like to wear black Vans. This true story is about my trip to California. There were lots of problems. When we were about an hour to go we were by the beach. My little sister, Lily, noticed the waves were lifting high above the beach and she shouted, "Tsunami!!!" My parents knew to run when you see a tsunami so we all got out of the car, got our stuff (left the heavy stuff), and ran. Ran as fast as we could. My mom found a compass so we would know where we were going. Finally, we were far from the beach. My mom realized that she had dropped the compass on our way, and we would be lost forever. I thought it couldn't get any worse, but it did! The earth started to shake. Then my little sister shouted, "Earthquake!!!" She was my family alarm clock but, that's a different story. My parents were covering their arms over their necks so we did the same. The earthquake lasted the whole night. In the morning we were amazed that we had survived. So we travelled south when it passed fifteen hours. We started to feel snow. So we were 100% not at California. It felt like zero degrees outside, but I knew it wasn't. Then I felt a cold pain in my back and found out I had fell into ice. I felt the cold water slip into my clothes. I had tried to push up onto the surface, but my body had been frozen as a stick. My parents walked about a mile away from me. Then I saw a shadow above the surface and saw it was a person. Did they see me? Are they going to help me? Then all of a sudden they dropped a carpet below the surface. I felt a shock in my body. Then I flew up and up. I could breathe again. Above the surface there was a boy. He said, "My name is Mason Pablo, and I'm going to help you find home." How come that carpet flew? Who knows? Was it magic? It was a totally imperfect day, but I was ok with it because I finally got back home.

The End.