**Just my luck!**

 “Agh! I am going to be late! NEED TO HURRY. Need to hurry, need to hurry…” I repeated again and again as I jumped out of bed and sprinting to get my clothes out of one of the many small chest by my bathroom. “My boss I going to freak if I’m late to this meeting! My big shot at being on the cover of the *Current*. I can see it now….Stop daydreaming!” I told myself. I found my purse and threw my makeup bag inside of it. I would put on my makeup on in the car. “Yeah that sounds good.” I spoke to myself. Years of experience had made me an expert. I sprint out of the door struggling to put my right shoe on, dash into the elevator, press the elevator button to the garage and make it in my car in less than four minutes.

“Eight fifty-nine! Great, that’s just great! Hmm, well as long as I don’t run in to traffic.” Driving onto the road I can see that it’s actually a really nice day in Cali. The sun’s shining brightly even though its still pretty early. There’s a slight breeze in the air and it feels really nice outside my window. Just as I drive onto the main road I see all the cars.“Just my luck! Why does everyone have to be running late along with me?!” I see the light up ahead, far up ahead! It’s as if there’s a small blinking light floating in the bright sky.” If only people would move faster! Geeze! I’m not getting any younger here people!” I yelled at the person in front of me. “Twelve more minutes!” I thought. “I can still make it!” “If only this guy in front of me would go any faster!” From the way he’s reluctant to move forward at the next small gap in traffic I can tell he heard me. Finally he does. “Yeah there you go. Keep it going come on you can do it.” Finally I can speed up!“Oh, my makeup!” I reached inside of my purse and grab the small bag. I reach inside to grab some basic things and and start applying the layer of mascara in the mirror. Slamming my foot on the petal, I saw the gap in traffic.

Maybe slamming it a little too hard.EEEK! Now Im slamming on the brakes as I saw the car in front of me not making the green light. There was a big crash as I tried to stop myself. This was not a good day for me! I saw the guy jerk forward and look back in anger. I stared at him with my mascara in one hand and using the other to hold my eye open. We both pulled over.

He stepped out of the car to examine the damage. From his expression, I didn’t think it was as bad! I said to myself as I examined the horrifying damage to his beautiful car. BOTHof my headlights, SHATTERD. The bumper, half of it coming off of the thing! And everything else, completely SMASHED in. great! There was no way I was driving up to work in this thing! I went from confident to just upset in a blink of an eye. Glancing over at his car I was suddenly relieved. At least it’s not as bad as that! I thought to myself. Uh-oh, I said worriedly.

“I hope YOU can pay for this!” a tall middle age man, with a lean face and a booming voice shouted looking at the huge dent in his car and everything now looking like bomb was attached to his car and went off!