

The Teenage Nightmare

It was just an ordinary morning, like every other morning before. I overslept like every other morning, had a rushed breakfast like every other morning, grabbed the first shirt I could find in my pile of clothes, had to run to catch the bus like every other morning.

Everything seemed so normal, I couldn't foresee what was about to happen this morning.

On my way to the bus I thought about another excuse to tell my teacher to explain my delay this time, but then, all of a sudden, my heart stopped beating. I couldn't believe what had just happened. I already knew I would remember this moment for the rest of my life. It was at this very moment when I realized I had forgotten my headphones.

How should I survive my ride on the bus now?

by Johannes Gronimus