

An unlucky day

..... Sunday morning, my mother me a ten-dollar note. It my pocket money for the week.

That morning, I a packet of soya bean milk. I gave the vendor the ten-dollar note and he me eight dollars and eighty cents. I the change into my pocket, the drink and went home.

When I home, I wanted to keep what was left of my pocket money in my wallet. To my, I had only eight dollars left. The coins was gone. Then I noticed that there was a in my pocket.

When I told my mother about what had happened, she and said, “I hope you have learned a lesson and will be more careful next time.” What an unlucky day for me.