



威斯学院  
WELLS ACADEMY

## Disastrous Diary

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JANUARY

1/1/3001

I'm taking a road trip to somewhere that I am sure I won't like. I am sure this is all a "Happy Surprise" but I'm not going to like it, especially when the bird pooped on my shoulder and when I almost broke the car. I guess I'm not making sense so I'll start over. It all started when my parents told me to pack up and get going on a family road trip. I love when my family and I go on trips, mostly to China. But this time we packed our things and got into the CAR. That's when I knew we were in for a long ride to wherever we were going.

I'm in a car and my handwriting might be a little bumpy!! (sorry about the misspelled word!) We have already been driving for... two hours, sixteen minutes, and 24 seconds! I only have one window while the other is closed so I can't really see the "hopefully not pretty" view. I don't know anything about geography, but I'm pretty sure we're going to an apple farm of some sort. This might take a whole day, I'll just take a quick cat nap and be right ba-

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Sorry about yesterday, I guess I was just dog tired. But, you might not believe me but this place has EXTREMELY tall buildings and I think this Apple Farm is a city. It has flashing lights of all sorts and a big tall sign hangs over a building that says "Welcome to the Big Apple". So this is how I knew this apple farm is called Big Apple and I am pretty sure that it is a sponsor of the "Apple" company.

Oh yeah, also we are already here and I am writing on a picnic table where we are eating our lunch. And I am wrong, we are in-- NEW YORK CITY. We are here for the "Macy's" parade that will start in an hour so I have some time to write.



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I just wish it could hurry up and my family and I could go home. It's not that this place is not fun, I just wish everything would be more fun. The maximum time we could stay here is three days. Since this is the second day of a three day "vacation", I want to start getting on the playing part. The only fun thing I could think of right now is about how I mistaken NEW YORK CITY into an Apple Farm! Oop, the parade is starting, finally something fun is about to happen! See ya!

I was watching then something slimy hit my shoulder and then I thought it was an egg since it was white and then I knew it was bird poop and then- sorry. I'm sorry I look like a kid right now and that's why I'm thankful I'm writing this down instead of recording this on video. Remember I said something funny was going to happen, well it did and I'm pretty sure you know about it. Sigh, let's start from the beginning. I was pretty excited about all of this and I decided to go up front which I did. I got up in the front right behind the caution tapes and that's when I saw the balloons. The balloons were a big part of the "Macy's" parade, some were animals while others were movie characters. I even saw Charlie Brown and Snoopy! It was all amazing when I decided to go back and let my parents go up front too. I squished to the back and that's when... *SPLAT!!!* Some white and slimy stuff aimed right into my shoulders and oozed off my sleeves. I didn't dare touch it. At first I thought it was somebody who wanted to pull a prank and egg the balloons but I knew nobody would do that since it's dumb and there were over a hundred police officers stationed all over the place. Then, I knew. It was bird poop.

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I was a laughing stock. Literally. Well, at least it was just the people around me and my family. It's good that people didn't make a big deal out of it and carried on without telling most people. Now that this "road trip" was a disaster, I wanted to go home more than ever. We went back to our hotel and packed our bags.

We were driving and driving and it felt way faster than we came. That was until... never mind. The simplest way to explain this is that our car broke because of me. The hardest way to explain is by telling this detail by detail.



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This all started when we ran out of gas in the middle of the night where we were almost back to my home state. There were no cars around and we had no extra fuel. We started pushing the car forward but it was too heavy. I started throwing things that have no use out. I threw out some glass and plastic bottles, a suitcase which had nothing in it, and much more heavy things. We also deflated the extra tire so it could be lighter.

The car seemed lighter because of the things I threw away. Since I was the smallest, I didn't need to push the car and I got to control the car by turning the wheel. It was my first time and I couldn't exactly get time to discover things. I controlled the wheel for a long time, but the car only moved a few feet. I was pretty short so I couldn't see ahead, plus, I was too concerned about the radio song it was playing. There was a broken glass bottle I threw out earlier. When I finally realized it, I turned the wheel as left as the machinery could but it was too late. The whole car went... CRASH! POP! POOOOOOOOFF! CREEEAAAAAK! THUD! THUD! The crash was when the front tire collide with the broken glass pieces; the pop was when the tire popped; the poof was when the tire deflated; the creak was when the whole car leaned forward; the first thud was when the whole car came to an end thumping to the ground; and lastly the second thud was when I fell to the car floor because of the bumpy "ride".

I have two words to summarize the road trip: SO BAD!!!!!!!!!!!!

THE END.

THESE FICTIONAL DIARY ENTRIES ARE  
ENTIRELY REAL.