Before the story reading:			
Good morning, teachers and fellow students, I'm number	Today I'm going to read you a story.	The story is	
After the story reading:			
Thank you for listening.			

An Unlucky Day

One morning I got up with the feeling that the day was going to be an unlucky one for me.

How right it was! I woke up and found that it was already 06:15 a.m.

I rushed into the bathroom. I did not see a piece of soap lying on the floor. I stepped on it and slipped, almost breaking my back.

Then, I went into the dining room for my breakfast. I drank the tea without knowing that it was very hot. It burnt my tongue. I spat it out and could not eat anything because my tongue hurt. I got dressed and rushed to the bus stop.

Unfortunately, I just missed the bus. My heart sank and I knew that I would be late for school. When I reached school, my name was taken down by the teacher. The teacher scolded me for being late and I was told to stand outside the class. I was so upset that I could not study properly. But worse was to come.

After school, I was on my way home when something hard hit me on the head. Someone had thrown a bag of fish bones out of the window and it landed on me! I was so mad but could do nothing. Fortunately, this only gave me a small lump on my head. I was able to make it home safe and sound, and did not dare to go out again for the rest of day.