

Post No. 19

AN UPSIDE-DOWN DAY

Sometimes something unexpected happens to you when you least expect it. Of course, that is why it is something unexpected: because you didn't expect it. Sometimes, the unexpected thing is a good thing; other times, it is a bad thing. Unexpected things can turn bad days into good days, and they can turn good days into bad days. Yesterday was just one of those upside-down days.

Yesterday started off as an okay sort of day. Nothing much had happened to me, good or bad. Then I went out to the park, and things took a turn for the better. Although the weather was cold, I started to feel cheerful because the sun had come out. I was on the walking path, happily kicking piles of fallen leaves as I went on my way, when things got better still. I caught sight of my friend Kimster jogging along the path ahead of me! My day was turning upside down in the right direction. It was turning from an okay sort of day into a very good day!



Of course, I wanted to catch up to Kimster as soon as possible, so I started running towards her. Unfortunately, I was so excited to have caught sight of Kimster that I did not really look where I was going. I ran very fast... straight into a lamp post. Bang! Ouch! My face hit the lamp post. Splat! I landed in a big pile of fallen leaves.



I checked myself over. Nothing seemed to be broken, but my face felt terribly sore. I was so shocked that I did not think I could get up straight away, so I decided to sit in the big pile of leaves for a while, until I felt a bit better. My day was now turning upside down in the opposite direction! It had turned from a very happy day into a bit of a bad day. To make matters even worse, I looked up ahead on the path but could no longer see Kimster. My day was turning out to be very disappointing!

Just as I was looking around for Kimster, my day got even worse. It turned out that the big pile of leaves where I had landed was not on the walking path, but on the cycle path. I found out that I was on the cycle path when a cyclist ran over my legs

right where I was sitting. Ouch!!!



Now my legs hurt even more than my face! I felt my legs carefully, but luckily nothing seemed to be broken. I decided that I had better get off the cycle path before anything worse happened to me, and I hobbled towards the walking path, thinking about how my day was turning even worse than it had been before.

As I was hobbling over to the walking path feeling sorry for myself, someone bumped right into me. Bump! Splat! Ouch! I fell backwards on to the path and landed flat on my back. I looked very undignified. As I lay there, I thought that my day had now turned almost completely upside down in the wrong direction. The only thing that kept my day from being completely and utterly bad was that Kimster had not seen me falling over and landing in such an undignified manner. As I have said before, I have a little crush on Kimster. I hope that someday she will be my girlfriend. I could not bear her to see me like this.

I was just thinking that I would struggle home and stay in bed for the rest of the

day, when I heard a little voice saying, "Harrison, are you okay?"



Of course, it was Kimster! It turned out that Kimster had run all the way around the walking path and had bumped straight into me. Now she was standing over me as I lay flat on my back on the walking path. I could not bear it. My day had turned completely and utterly upside down in entirely the wrong direction.

"Hello, Kimster! I'm fine, thank you!" I said, as I struggled to my feet. I was trying very hard to sound cheery and pretend that I was feeling fine, but I really was not feeling fine at all.

"Harrison, you are not fine at all!" cried Kimster. "I am so sorry! Your nose is red... and you can hardly walk. It is all my fault."

"Kimster, it is not your fault at all. Well, maybe it is a little bit your fault for bumping into me just now, but you would not have bumped into me if I hadn't been crossing from the cycle path into the walking path, and I wouldn't have been crossing from the



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cycle path into the walking path if I hadn't been run over by a bicycle, and I wouldn't have been run over by a bicycle if I hadn't landed in the cycle path when I ran into that lamp post."

"Poor Harrison! It sounds as if you have had a terrible day!"

"Yes, Kimster. My day has turned upside down several times now! It has gone from being an okay sort of day to being a very good day to being a completely and utterly bad day."

"Oh, Harrison, I would hate to think that you were having a completely and utterly bad day. I have just made a pineapple upside-down cake. Do you think that my cake might turn your bad day into a good day?"

"Of course it could, Kimster. Just the thought of one of your delicious upside-down cakes is already starting to turn my day upside down in the right direction. I think this day might just end up being a good day after all."

"May I ask you something, Harrison?" asked Kimster.

"Of course, Kimster. Ask me anything."

"Why did you run into a lamp post?"

Well, I have to admit that I did not want to tell Kimster that the reason I had run into the lamp post was that I did not look where I was going when I was running to catch up to her. I did not want Kimster to feel that all of my accidents were her fault. I thought hard about my answer and replied, "Accidents happen!"

Kimster put her arm around me, and we walked to her house for tea and cake.



This blog post has three morals. Here they are, in a nice list.

1. Always look out for lamp posts. There could be a lamp post right in front of you.
2. Stay out of the cycle path (unless you happen to be cycling).
3. Sometimes a friend's kindness can turn a bad day upside down in the right direction. You don't actually need an upside-down cake (although it does help).

Now I'm off to eat the extra slice of cake that Kimster gave me yesterday.

Bye for now!

Harrison Hamster I
9th January 2012