# A day without phone

It was on a Sunday, Ii was playing with my phone and then my mom came in my room. She took my phone from my hands and told me „ Justin, you play too much with your phone“ and said that if i can stay one day without phone than i can have it back the next day. i woke up and i was searching for my phone then i remember that my mom took it. then i go to my moms room and she said „ „HONEY HOW WAS YOUR NIGHT?“ I REPLiED „NOT SO GREAT WITHOUT MY PHONE“. SHE SAiD “IT ISNT SO BAD“ AND THEN I WENT TO MY BATHROOM. I TOKE A BATH AND brushed MY TEEth. I WENT TO THE KITCHEN AND ate SOME BISCUITS WITH BREAD. I TOok MY SCHOOL BAG AND WENT YOUR SCHOOL. I DIDN´T HAve SO MANY FREANDS, IT WAS THE FIRST HOUR. IT WAS ENGLISH. I DIDN`T LIKE ENGLISH SO MUCH BUT TODAY WAS ALOT OF FUN IN THE ENGLSH HOUR. IT WAS THE SECOND HOUR AND WE HAD A MATH TEST. I DIDN` LEARN, I WAS LOOKING FOR SOME ONE TO LET MY SEE THE Answes AND THEN A GIRL HELP ME. I WAS SO THANKFUL IN THE BREAK I´ TRied TO STARat A FREANDSHIP WITH HER. she said it was only one time, that doesen`t mean we are friend AND I FELT SOMTHING, I FELT sad and OF BORING WITH OUT PHONE.

IT WAS AFTER SCHOOL, we HAD A BASKTBALL IN THE GARAGE. I PLAYED BASKETBALL ALONE THEN SOME BOYS WANTED TO PLAY WITH ME BUT INE OF THEM WAS playing VERY RUDE AND THE OTHER BOYS HELPED MY AND I HAD MORE FREANDS THEN i thought i could have.