

Bright Blue Wellington Boots

It was a rainy Wednesday in Vienna. I was walking to Olivia's house. She is my classmate and we had a stupid project together. I didn't like her that much but I had to go even though I had asked Mr. Small to change my partner but he didn't allow it. I was so mad that I even forgot my umbrella at home. I was wearing my bright blue Wellington boots that I got for my birthday a couple of weeks before.

I was about three minutes away from her house but then I saw a big black bus. It looked like the buss was driving in slow motion. I glanced inside of it but there was nobody there except for the bus driver. He was wearing big sunglasses that covered his eyes and seemed to be looking at me instead of the road. I stared at the ground because I knew if I looked back at him something bad would happen. I was peeking up through my long black hair and saw him slowly remove his hand from the steering wheel. I looked back at my bright blue Wellington boots and saw that they were full of water but I couldn't feel the cold. I felt like I was going to faint.
