Short Story

Ssssttt… it’s none of your business

Last week Ryan and I went to the theatre. Ryan asked me to watch his favorite movie. “It is going to be a good sequel movie ever,” said Ryan. When we were in line to queue I was concerned about a couple who discussed something secretly. I was trying to whisper because of my curiosity, but I still couldn’t hear anything. After we got the ticket we went to the studio, and a couple who I whispered in the line sat behind me. When the movie was being played I heard them still discussing it. I was trying to not care about it, but I got scolded when they were laughing loudly and I felt that I had to know what was really happened. “what’s your problem? Why did you laugh loudly like that,” I said angrily. They suddenly came after me and whispered “ssssst… it’s none of your business”.

Explanation :

There are few explanation that I will explain you about this story. Don’t you think that this short story contains many factors? Let me tell you one by one

* This short story is about to retell the experience of the writer. It means that we have to use “SIMPLE PAST TENSE”. Simple past tense is a tense that you have to use when you tell about something in your past moment
* The formulas: S+V2+O and maybe you can add adverbial

S+didn’t+V1+O

* The use of direct speech. When you say about direct speech you always use “simple present tense”
* Passive voice is a tense that you change object into and subject, but it doesn’t change the whole meaning

What Day Is It ?

Last week was my first time that I could wake up earlier. I woke up at 6 am, and it seemed like the earliest time that I ever felt. I usually wake up late, although it is school day. I think I don’t care what the day it is. I have an interesting story while I was sleeping late. It was on Sunday the day I always wake up late. On the Saturday night I was watching movie with my friend and hanging out with them, but I didn’t realize that it had been at 4a.m . I was fed up because I was supposed to be in bed earlier. My friend told me that he would give me the best day ever , so I guessed it was really being a good time. In fact, I couldn’t be fine because my friend was leaving me on the street then I had to go home on foot. It was the toughest time. I had to walk 2 kilometers from rondon avenue to my home. Finally, I got home at 5a.m, and I thought I needed to sleep. At 6 a.m my alarm rang and I still couldn’t take it because of sleeplessness. I let the alarm rang all the time and at 1 p.m (without counscious) I woke up and I got a message from my aunt that he would visit me there. Suddenly, she called me and talked that he’d been on the to my home I said “just relax, it’s still in the morning”, but suddenly my aunt shouted me loudly “what are you talking about?, it is 1 p.m “ I accidentally spilled my glass and looked at the watch. I ran to my warehouse and wear my uniform, but I looked at my calendar that was Sunday. I was really angry about it.