

The Bad Car Ride

Have you ever spat out an olive and mustard sandwich all over the car? Read on to find out more.

My Funny Family story took place in my Mom's messy car with food wrappers everywhere on the floor.

My Mom, brother, and I were going on a road trip to visit my Aunt Gina. It all began around 1:00 p.m. on a hot sticky July day. We were going to see my Aunt Gina for the Fourth of July.

All of my family was wearing their older kind of clothes and my Mom and I had our hair up in very messy ponytails. The car had no air, so it was very hot and we were all wearing short sleeves.

It was around lunch time in the car , but I was not in the mood for food, so my mom and brother got sandwiches. After about 15 minutes we were back on the road and we drove in silence for about another 5 minutes.

Then, my brother said something really funny right as my Mom took a bite out of her sandwich. That joke made my Mom laugh so

hard that she spat her sandwich all over the car. It was so disgusting! My brother was in the front seat with my Mom and got a little bit of sandwich on him.

“ That is so nasty!” My brother gasped.

I felt safe because I was in the back seat away from the chewed up sandwich. I felt bad for my Mom, but I still laughed. “ Gosh, that is sick!” I thought.

It was hilarious! My brother and I started to laugh, “ Help me! Give me the napkins!” My mom shouted.

“Can’t you see I am trying to find them?” I screamed back.

My Mom was swerving the car everywhere! I tried to find the napkins, but they were glued in the bottom of the paper bag we were using as a trash bag. I was kind of embarrassed because people were staring in horror.

Finally, I found the blue napkins. My Mom pulled the car over and I gave her the napkins. My Brother, My Mom, and I all helped

clean up the spit out sandwich mess. My Mom's shirt had a bunch of little sandwich pieces on it. It took about 5 minutes to clean up the car, and we were all hysterical. Then once we were done, we got back on the road. Once we got to my Aunt Gina's house, we told her all about what occurred in the car, and once again we all started to laugh really hard.

In conclusion, from what happened, I think my brother knows not to tell jokes when someone is eating, and my mom knows to chew with her mouth shut. Thank you for reading, and tune in next time for my mom's funny family story.