A Terrible Ride On The Bus

Hi Roy,

How are you? Let me tell you about my bus ride yesterday. After school, I took a bus to go home. I sat next to an old man. There were two boys sitting opposite us. They were eating fish balls. I was annoyed because eating or drinking is not allowed on the bus.

Not long after, an old woman who was wearing a mask got on the bus. Her body was shivering and she seemed to be sick. When I saw her, I assisted her to sit on my seat. At that moment, the boys were playing with their fish balls. Then the boy who was wearing a green T-shirt accidentally dropped the fish balls on the floor and the sauce spilled on my shoes. I felt as angry as a lion. The boys were as scared as a mouse.

The old man gave me some tissues to clean my shoes and legs. He was the boys’ grandfather and he told the boys to apologize to me. At last, the boys said sorry to me.

Yours,

Judy

An unlucky day  
Last Friday, something happened when I was at home. While I was

doing my homework on my desk, my cat was sitting on the floor. My mum was washing the dishes in the kitchen.

After a while, my mum felt cold and asked me to close the windows. At that moment, my cat was curious about the wind from the window. It jumped quickly onto my desk.

I finished closing the windows. I was as shocked as a mouse. My cat jumped back on the floor and accidentally hit my cup of water. All the water in the cup spilled out. My books became all wet and the letters on my homework was washed away by the water.

I felt as mad as a hornet. My mum told me to calm down and get the hairdryer to dry the homework. ‘Do the homework again quickly!’ my mum said. It seemed like my cat felt sorry for me.

What a crazy day!

A diary entry

Today, Jack and I took the MTR home after school. We found seats next to each other. There were a man and a woman stood in front of us. The man was reading a magazine at that time and the woman was talking on the phone.  
 Before long , the woman started listening to music. She put her phone in her back pocket. Then, I found something strange that the man kept staring at it. Although he was so odd, I didn't care about that.  
 After a while, I saw the man try to reach out his hand to get her phone. We both saw it and we were as shocked as a mouse. I whispered, ‘Hey ! What should we do? Should we call the police?’ Jack replied , ‘Of course ! Drop your school bag to stall for time!’ I did it and the man seemed to be scared by me.  
 Not long after, a few police officers came. The man knew that they came for him. He tried to escape but he failed. The woman was thankful after we told her what had happened!  
 I learned that we should take care of our own belongings carefully.