

Poor Little Dog

(4A Ng Nga Yin Yannie)

Last Sunday, I saw a little dog sitting quietly on the street. It was scared and sad because it had strayed from its master. It looked worried. I felt sorry for it and I was curious about where its master was.

After that, the little dog followed me slowly on the street. I thought it was hungry and it wanted to ask me for help. I was worried about it, so I decided to help find its master and bought it some food.

Unfortunately, I could not find its master, so I took the dog back home. Mum and Dad gave the dog some food and took it to the vet.

At last, I went to the street again. I saw the dog master. It was very happy. The dog master was happy too. 'Thank you,' said the master. I was excited. Everyone was happy!