

Poor Little Dog

(4D Hoyee Fung)

Last Sunday, I saw a little dog on the street. It sat on the ground and its leg was hurt. It felt scared and hungry because it strayed from its master. I felt sorry for it.

After that, the little dog followed me. I thought it wanted to ask me for help. I was worried about it, so I decided to go to the supermarket and bought some food for it. Then, I helped it to look for its master but unfortunately I could not. So I took it home and fortunately my mum agreed to have the dog.

Helping others is meaningful and it makes me happy.