



Joy begets sorrow

Sunny

6 June 20xx (Sun)

Dear Diary,

The weather was very hot so I decided to stay home. My sister, Jane and I played with bubbles in the living room. She was holding the soapy water while I was blowing the bubbles. We played happily.

Jane was on cloud nine and chased the bubbles all around the room. She spilt some soapy water on the floor when she ran to catch the bubbles. Suddenly, Grandpa came out from the kitchen with a cup of hot tea. He walked towards the soapy water. I felt worried and scared because I was afraid he might fall down and get hurt.

I shouted loudly immediately, 'Grandpa, watch out!' but it was too late. Grandpa stepped on the soapy water and slipped. The hot tea was all over him and he hurt his arm. He was in pain and scolded us angrily. We helped him up and took him to see a doctor at once. We felt sorry and promised not to do it again.

Tang Cheuk Nam, Aidan
5D (15)