

A terrible ride on the bus

Hi Roy,

How are you? Let me tell you about my bus ride yesterday. After school, I went home by bus. I sat next to an old man. There were two boys sitting opposite us. They were eating curry fish balls. I was annoyed because I hate the smells and it's not right to eat on the bus!

About five minutes later, a woman got on the bus. She was sick! Just then, I offered my seat to her. The boys were still playing with their fish balls and shouting. I felt impatience at that moment but I can't do anything! Suddenly, I felt hot on my left leg. You guess what's going on? A boy dropped a stick of fish balls. My shoe and sock were all dirty. I felt shocked and the boy at a loss.

I took out some wet tissue. But the boy's mum said, 'I'm so sorry about my two naughty sons. Let me help you to clean!' After cleaning, they said sorry again and they got off the bus. Unluckily, my mum shouted at me because of the dirty!

Cousin,
Judy

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