

## Poor Little Dog

(4A Hung Lok Yi Sophia)

Last Saturday, I saw a little dog sitting quietly on the street. The dog was scared because it strayed from its master, and its leg was hurt. The dog was hungry. I felt sad. The dog barked at me. 'Where is its master?' I thought and accompanied it.

After ten minutes, we couldn't see its master. The dog followed me on the street. It wanted to ask me for help. Then, I bought some food and fed the dog, it wagged its tail. It was happy. Then, I helped it find its master. The dog followed me.

We went to the park, the MTR station, the shopping mall and more and more, but we couldn't find its master. The dog was sad. I felt sorry for it, but I never gave up. I had to find its master!

Suddenly, a woman was looking around while she was running so fast. When she saw the dog, she ran to it. 'My little dog! I found you finally!' shouted the woman. 'Are you its master?' I asked. 'Yes,' said the woman. 'Thank you!' she said. 'You are welcome!' I said.

The dog left with its master. I felt happy for them. Helping people and animals is happy and meaningful.