

THE WRITER

III miejsce

Temat: There was only one thing I could think of. I had to help my friend.

About two years ago I was studying in a local high school. I had many friends, but the one I liked most was Tom. He always helped me with my homework. We've known each other for years. One day I saw he was sad so I went to him to talk about it. He said he was fine and he had a lot of homework but I knew he never looked this way before. In the next few days he was still sad. After six days he told me that his best friend- his dog- was lost somewhere in the town and he couldn't find him. I realized how much he cared about this dog. I instantly started to look for the dog in my neighborhood but no one saw it. I decided to go to the dog shelter to ask for it and it wasn't there. I came to Tom's house to cheer him up but he was too upset. The next day I started to look for the dog on my bike to do it faster. I checked the nearest villages by the city and found nothing. When I was coming back home I saw some dog looking like Tom's and a kid playing with it. When I shortened the distance I knew it was Tom's dog. I came to the gate and the dog recognized me and ran to the gate. The kid saw it and took the dog inside the house. I didn't know what to do. I decided to tell Tom what I saw and go to this house with Tom's parents. One day we drove to this village and looked for the dog. I saw the house where I previously saw the dog and we knocked on the door to talk with the owners. They told us that their son brought Tom's dog home because he thought it was homeless. We were talking for few minutes and took the dog home. Now I know how much the friend's help means. Tom would probably never find his dog if I didn't help him. The true best friend is one of the best things that could happen to us in our lives.

autor- Krystian Bartkowiak klasa IIE