Topic: A Foolish Act

Pictures given: A smartphone, A lit cigarette, A wallet.

I used to be the teacher’s pet, the apple of her eye. I scored A-star for all my subjects every year and hence, many students envied me. However, my reputation was destroyed because of one foolish mistake.

“My mother just bought me a new iPhone X. How lucky am I?” Jane announced, with her chest stuck out proudly, beaming with delight.

“So good! You are so lucky! How I wish I will be like you!” another girl whined.

Soon, many students were circling around Jane, hoping to get a glimpse of her brand new phone.

“What’s so good about it, it is just a piece of junk,” I muttered under breath.

I was green with envy. How I wish I had a new smartphone too! My shoulders slumped despondently and I buried my head in my arms.

Riiing! The recess bell rang, signalling the start of recess. Everybody grabbed their wallets hurriedly and dashed out of the classroom. Soon, I was the only one left in the classroom.

I stared at the glimmering iPhone X on Jane’s table, showing off its beautiful body, as if tempting me to take it.

“Wait… Jane did not take her phone with her, plus, there isn’t anybody left in the classroom. It is definitely a perfect opportunity to ‘borrow’ it,” I reasoned.

My heart suddenly palpitated erratically against my ribcage, as I pondered on this evil deed.

“There is nothing to worry, anyway I’m just merely borrowing it, not stealing,” I assured myself.

In the end, greed got the better of me.
I headed towards the phone quickly. I glanced around a few times to make sure that the coast was clear. In the blink of an eye, I grabbed it from the table and slipped it into my pocket.

After recess ended, everyone ran back to the classroom. All of a sudden, Jane let out a shrill scream, “Who stole my phone?”

My heart pounded wildly as I turned speechless. I could only see that Jane was bawling her eyes out. A few of her friends offered to search everyone’s bag to look for the culprit.

When one of her friends, Jessica came towards me, she noticed something sparkling sticking out slightly from my pocket. She grabbed the iPhone X out of my pocket, and everybody gasped. Jane stared daggers at me. They were all pointing fingers at me and whispering in hushed tones.

My deed was exposed.

I could not take all of this anymore and dashed out of the classroom, blinking back my tears to avoid the embarrassment.

After that day, I was shunned by my classmates and I was even forced by my parents to apologise to Jane after they knew about it. I was really remorseful for everything that I had done.

By Oh Yan Lin, P6