Topic: A Heroic Act

Pictures given: A lady with a shocked expression, a red sports car, a cat

“This is enough! I cannot stand it anymore!” my owner’s mother shouted at the top of her lungs. “Wolfie has to go! I cannot stand him urinating all over the house instead of in the small basin at his kennel!”

“But…” my owner interjected.

“No buts, Bob. He was to go after this week!” his mother boomed. Her steely tone indicated that she meant business.

“Please, mom, give him another chance. He is still young,” Bob begged. All his mother did was shake her head.

Now think back on your most devastating moment. Then multiply that feeling of devastation by a hundred. That is a rough gauge of how devastated I was at that time. I would be separated from my beloved owner, Bob. I always had a great time playing with him. This was the end. I had to say goodbye to Bob and I had no one to blame but myself.

Bob lowered his head in sadness and his shoulders slumped in despair. He trudged towards his room and slowly closed the door. With a click, he locked it. I went back to my kennel and lay inside. I sighed deeply and started whimpering. Tears welled up in my eyes. Soon, I would have no owner and I would have to find shelter, food and water by myself. Poor me.

After a while, I heard footsteps that were becoming louder by the second. I raised my head and saw Bob walking towards me with a leash in his left hand.

“We are going to the market,” Bob told me as he tied one end of the leash around my neck. A walk would make me feel better. I followed Bob and his mother to the market.
Soon, we reached the long road that we had to cross to get to the market. After waiting for ages, the traffic light finally turned green. While crossing the road, Bob walked slowly as he seemed about leaving me. We were soon trailing behind his mother.

From the corner of my eye, I saw something moving closer and closer at great speed. Do you know what that was? It was a red car speeding towards Bob’s mother! Bob also saw it but his mother was oblivious to the danger approaching her! I caught a glimpse of the look of horror on Bob’s face. He had turned white in horror.

I needed to do something!

Then, an idea struck me. I could save her! Heroic act I would say. Without hesitation, I let out a loud bark and jerked the leash out of Bob’s hand. The leash streamed behind me as I raced towards Bob’s mother. With an extra burst of energy, I caught up to her, leapt and shoved her aside like a rugby player tackling his opponent. She staggered forward but soon balanced herself. The car zoomed past, barely missing me by an inch. Lucky me! However, the driver in the car did not stop to apologize but drove off without a trace.

Bob rushed towards his mother and me. We got to the safety of the pavement

“I…I cannot believe this. Wol…Wolfie saved my life,” Bob’s mother stuttered, still reeling in shock from her near-death experience.

She looked down at me, feeling touched. I responded with a bark. Her eyes softened and she gave me a hug.

“Let’s continue to keep him,” she said.

I could not believe my ears. I could stay! I don’t have to leave Bon! I barked and wagged my tail excitedly while Bob’s eyes widened in delight. He was jumping for joy.

Now, I have turned over a new leaf. I make sure that I urinate in the small basin in my kennel. I felt proud of saving Bob’s mother from a speeding car. Until now, I still thank my lucky stars. The whole family now treats me like a hero, but I feel that what I did was just something anyone would have done in my position

By You Heng, P6