Topic: A Touching Moment

Pictures given: A piece of cake, hands cupped in a begging position, two people hugging

“I regret marrying you.”

My parents were arguing again. They had been arguing non-stop, day and night, either at home or in the car.

In the car, my mother had said, “Turn right. It’s a faster route.”

But my father said, “Going straight is a faster route.”

They argued over these kinds of silly things all the time. Their relationship was drifting further and further apart. I was afraid that they would divorce one day.

One day, I thought of a plan to mend their relationship. I went to the mall to find the most famous cake shop that sold the tastiest cakes. I bought my parents’ favourite cake flavours.

Upon reaching home, I gave my father the chocolate-flavoured cake and told him, “This cake is from mum.”

Then I went to find my mother and gave her the strawberry cake and told her, “This cake is from dad.”

After that, I hid in my room, peering out from behind my door, observing their next actions. I felt like I have accomplished my mission.

At the same time, both of them said, “Thank you for buying the cake.”

Immediately, both of them replied, “I did not buy the cake!”

They realised that I had been the one who set them up. They ended up hugging and asking each other for forgiveness. I felt so touched when I saw that. They also promised me that they would stay together and try not to ever argue again.

By Eugene Seah, P6