

## *A Diary*

Yeung Yu Kiu, Colly (6B)

Windy

15 August, 20XX (Sat)

Dear Diary,

Today Ken and I went to the book shop after lunch. When we were looking at the book, a man came in with a black cap and a grey T-shirt. At that time, a woman standing opposite us opened her handbag and forgot to close it.

When the woman was looking for the book she likes, the man kept staring at her opened handbag. He looked suspicious but the woman did not notice him.

After a while, the woman concentrated on reading and the man went near her. He put his hand into her handbag and took the woman's i-phone. Ken and I noticed that and we both felt shocked. The woman did not know that.

In the end, we told the security guard about what we saw. The man noticed us and tried to run to the exit of the bookshop. The woman shouted, 'Please help me! He stole my phone! He wants to escape.' I stepped forward and put out a leg in silence . . . The thief did not see my leg and tripped over.

Finally, the thief returned the phone to the woman and was sent to the police station. The woman thanked us.

I learned to keep an eye on my belonging.

