

## Little Writers (Online version)

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Class: P. 5C (Faith)

Title: A Diary

Sunny

This morning, I joined the 'Touch and Guess' game which took place in the school hall. 'Welcome to the Touch and Guess game! All you have to do is touch the thing in the box and guess what it is!' said Mr. Chan, my class teacher happily. 'Amy will go first,' said Mr. Chan. Amy walked towards the box slowly as if she was scared something would pop out from it. She stuck her hand in, 'I know! It's a teddy bear!' shouted Amy. 'Yes, you are correct!' said Mr. Chan. The crowd went wild.

Then, it was Bob's turn. 'Ouch! Is it a pineapple?' asked Bob. 'Yes, it is.' replied Mr. Chan. It was my turn. My heart was beating so fast. I felt really nervous.

'Your turn,' Mr. Chan looked at me and smiled. I walked to the box. Everyone was looking at me. I stuck my hand into the box. I felt something sticky. 'Is it... s-slime?' I asked nervously. But then, I felt something crawling. 'Ahh!' I shouted. I looked at my friends who were sitting on the chair, and they gave me a disgusted look. 'I know that face' I thought. It must be something bad. 'Your time is up!' said Mr. Chan. 'You can look at what you have been touching now.' I peeked in the box. I saw ants in slime! My heart skipped a beat. 'What? This is not fair! How come I got bad things while Amy and Bob got some good things?' I complained. Mr. Chan shrugged, 'Sorry.' He looked at me then started laughing. I was confused. 'It's not really ants! They are plastic ones! Ha Ha!' laughed Mr. Chan. I was so embarrassed for losing my temper, I apologized.

I really shouldn't lose my temper. I learnt that I should try to keep my temper down or I could lose some friends.

