Sally's Homesick

Sally is nineteen years old. She has always lived with her parents. Now it is time for her to go to college in another place. She wants to be a doctor in the future.

Her mother was very sad about this. She was also afraid because she loved her daughter very much. She thought, "My little girl will be alone for the first time in her life. There is no one she knows. There is nobody to talk to and no one to look after her. Perhaps, she will be in trouble or feel sad because she isn't with us."

Sally said goodbye to her father and to her cat, and promised to call her parents every week. Then her mother took her to the college by train. When they said goodbye, her mother cried. On her way back home, she cried again.

Sally kept her promise. Every week she called home. She talked with her parents for several minutes each time. Sally was always very happy and never said that she missed her parents. Her mother was not happy about this. She thought, "Perhaps she thinks the college is nicer than her home." Then winter came and the school holidays were coming soon. That week, Sally called her parents and said, "The students here were talking yesterday evening. They said, 'We're happy that we can return home again for a few days."

Sally's mother was very glad that the students had said this. "She must really miss us," she thought. Then she asked, "Did you say that, too?"

"Oh, yes!" Sally answered. "We all said that it's easy to speak to our parents on the phone every week, and that we really miss our pets!"

Witness

There was a robbery in front of Harry's house one night. Harry had been looking out the window of his bedroom at the time. He saw the robber running out of a store and taking off his mask. He saw the robber's face clearly.

Harry told his father that he had seen a robbery. They called the police right away and waited for them to come. "I saw the robber and I can describe him," Harry told the police officers. "He looked like a middle-aged man, about fifty years old. He was bald. He had big eyes, a big red nose, thick lips and long ears. He was very tall and thin. However, he had something wrong with his right leg."

"How do you know that?" one of the officers asked. "He ran slowly and hard on his right leg," said Harry. He was wearing black jeans and a shirt," Harry said. "His mask was a lady's stocking. He wore white sports shoes."

"You have really sharp eyes, young boy," one police officer said. "You did a good job! Now we can send out a picture of the robber."

The police officers did this. The next day, they caught the robber. They asked Harry to come for pointing the robber out. Harry went to the police station right away. The police officers put the robber in a line with some other men. They asked Harry to point him out. Harry looked at the men and pointed out the robber easily and quickly. The police arrested the man and charged him with robbery. Thanks to Harry, the bad robber was arrested and charged very quickly. Harry's father was very proud of him.

Making Plans

The Wilsons decided to go on a vacation. They had a family meeting to plan their trip.

"First," Mr. Wilson said, "we should decide where we want to go."

"I don't think so," Mrs. Wilson said. "I think we should decide when we want to go first. We don't want to go to some countries when they're cold."

Mr. Wilson agreed, so the family's first decision was when to go on vacation. They decided to go in July, when it's warm throughout the northern countries of the earth.

"Now we can decide where to go," Mr. Wilson said, "But, Dad," Ben said, "Don't you think that where we go depends on how we go? If we plan to fly, we can go a long way. If we plan to drive we can't go as far."

Again Mr. Wilson agreed, and they discussed this. At last they agreed to travel by plane, because they all wanted to visit a country far from their home country.

Then Mr. Wilson said, "Now, where do we want to go?" "Actually, Dad," Judy said, "I think we should work out how many days of vacation we'll have before we can decide where to go."

And so the meeting went on. The next day, one of Mr. Wilson's friends at work met Mr. Wilson and asked, "Have you planned your vacation yet?" "We've decided when we want to go, how long we want to go for, how we want to get there and how much money we can spend," Mr. Wilson told him, "but we still haven't decided where we're going yet!" "Maybe next time you can decide where you want to go for a vacation first, then think about the other things later." Mr. Wilson's friend said with a cute smile!