

My Dream Job

When I grow up, I want to be a lawyer. I first learnt about lawyers in a TV programme. I think this job is great so I want to be a lawyer.

I want to be a lawyer because I like helping people. If I become a lawyer, I will help the clients with their problems on law. I will punish the bad people who do illegal things too. I will also help good citizens so there is no injustice.

Lawyers need to be curious so that they can find out more information about the different cases. They need to be understanding too so that they can help with the clients' problems. Also, they need to be clever so that they can find out mistakes and question any doubts. I think I can do all of that.

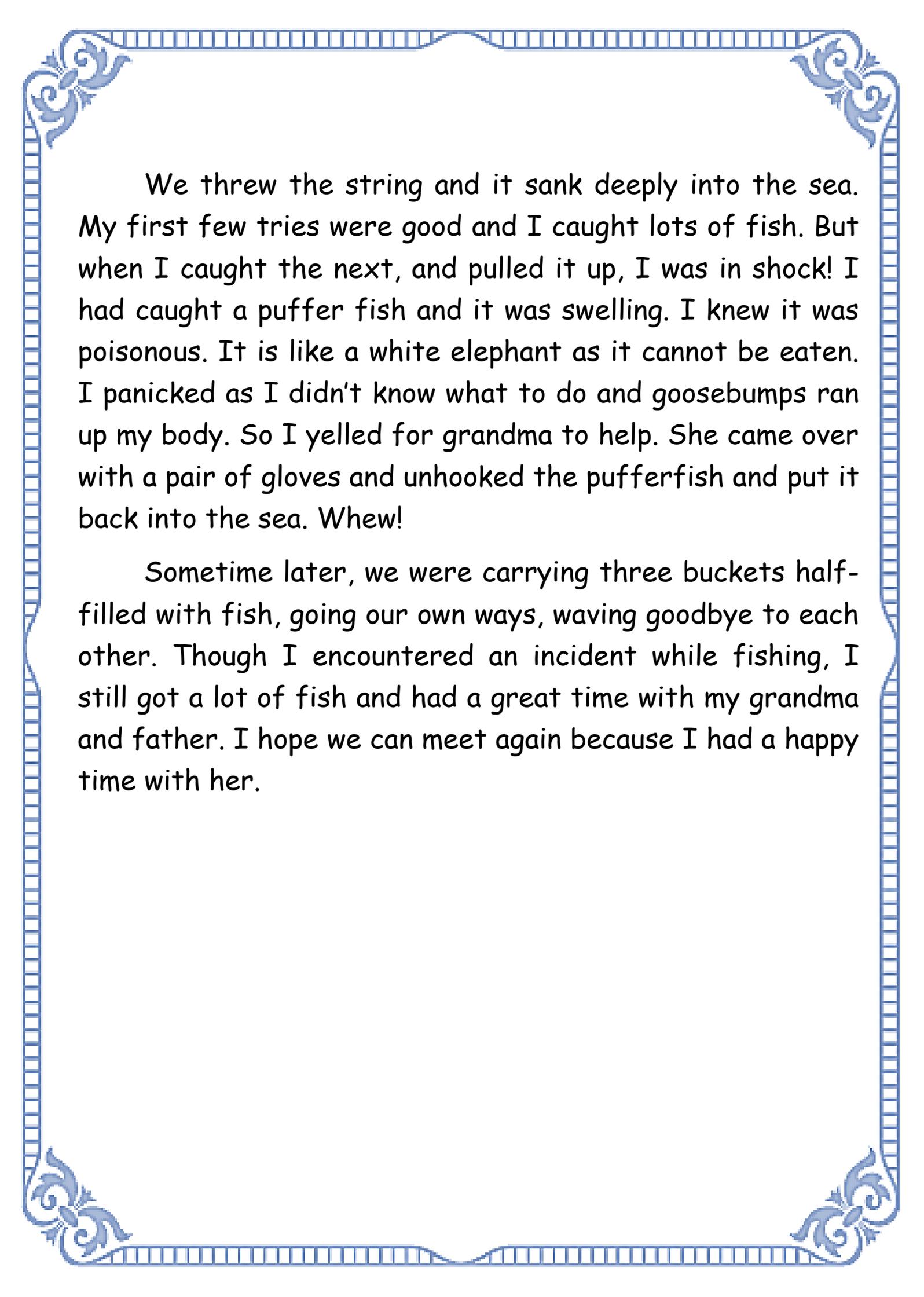
I am going to work hard so that I can be a lawyer. I am going to do research on the Internet for a lawyer's job and read more books to improve my English. My wish is that I can be a good lawyer in future.

A Happy Memory with My Family

"I've got it! I've got the fish! Help me dad!" I yelled out as I struggled pulling hard on the fishing rod. My father and my friends rushed over to pull with me. The fish was at the end of the rope and though it struggled fiercely, it couldn't beat the strength of all five of us, and gave up. We cheered loudly as I held up the grouper hooked by the fishing hook and grinned happily.

Last summer holiday, I received an invitation from my grandma inviting me to go fishing at Blake Pier in Stanley. Being a lover of the sea, I accepted gleefully. The invitation had also mentioned about where to meet, the time and how to get there.

I went with my father, met grandma and we got on the mini-bus. We arrived an hour later and went to the pier. Grandma unpacked her equipment and started gearing it up. After she finished the three rods, she took three medium metal balls from a box and tied them up skilfully. She then hooked the lure on the hook and handed it to us.



We threw the string and it sank deeply into the sea. My first few tries were good and I caught lots of fish. But when I caught the next, and pulled it up, I was in shock! I had caught a puffer fish and it was swelling. I knew it was poisonous. It is like a white elephant as it cannot be eaten. I panicked as I didn't know what to do and goosebumps ran up my body. So I yelled for grandma to help. She came over with a pair of gloves and unhooked the pufferfish and put it back into the sea. Whew!

Sometime later, we were carrying three buckets half-filled with fish, going our own ways, waving goodbye to each other. Though I encountered an incident while fishing, I still got a lot of fish and had a great time with my grandma and father. I hope we can meet again because I had a happy time with her.