

MENTOR TEXT – BOOKLET 7

“Stop that man!” shouted the victim, as she pointed to the perpetrator, clad in a black hoodie, running along the sidewalk with her purse in his hand. She was busy arguing with another customer at the parlour and failed to observe the shady figure approaching from the distance. Now, all she could do was hope that he was caught higher up the street and her purse returned.

I was walking home from school that day, munching on a doubles I had just bought from Sauce Doubles, when I heard the shouting. I looked up and saw the man running, and the lady pointing. I knew I had to do something! Even though I'm just in fourth standard, I knew it wasn't right for him to steal her purse.

So, I did the only thing I could think of. I dropped my doubles and started running after him. I might not be the fastest runner, but I was determined. I shouted, “Hey! You can't do that! Give it back!” Other people on the street started to realise what was taking place. A man in a blue shirt joined in the chase, and then a lady with a bright yellow umbrella. We were like a team of superheroes, trying to catch the bad guy.

The man in the black hoodie was fast, but we were faster! He tried to cut through the market, dodging around the stalls with fruits and vegetables, but we kept up. Finally, he tripped over a box of mangoes and fell down. The man in the blue shirt grabbed him gently but firmly. The lady with the umbrella picked up the purse and gave it back to the lady from the parlour, who had also joined the chase.

The police came soon after, and they took the man away. The lady from the parlour thanked us all for helping. She even offered to buy me another doubles, which was awesome! Even though it was a little scary, it felt really good to help someone. It made me feel like a real hero, even if I did lose my doubles in the process. From that day on, I always pay close attention to my surroundings, and I know that even a child can make a difference.

