

RETURN

Eight years ago, when I was 10 years old, I went out to a shopping mall with my family. The weather was so hot that eggs could be cooked on the pavement in the sun. We just stayed in the cool shopping mall for long.

“Mandy? Do you still have anything you want to buy? We should go now!” my mom said.

She stood near the door and just waited for us. I ran to her and opened the door for my family.

After my family all came out of the door, I saw an old woman coming to the door. She is short and a little bit fat. She had short and curly hair and wore a black skirt and a grey coat.

She walked slowly. When she saw that I was holding the door for her, she smiled at me and said thank you.

After she left the shopping mall, I also went out, but my family were out of sight.

I was very scared but I still remembered my mom had taught me that if I got lost outside, I had to stand still and wait for my family to come to me. So I just stood at the walkway across the street outside the shopping mall. I kept looking at the passers-by and hoping to see my family. I could hear some

people talking. Many cars passed by me. I waited for some moments but I still couldn't see them. I just felt so helpless and sad that I cried very loudly.

The old woman whom I had opened the door to suddenly came and stood in front of me.

“Are you ok? Why are you crying?”she asked.

I was sobbing and told her what had happened.

“Do you have your mom’s phone number ?”she asked.

“N...no. I d...don't know...”I replied and yelled.

“I am Mrs Smith. I'm a retired teacher. You may tell me your home address if you believe me, ”she said in a comforting voice.

She wanted to hold my hand, but I moved back in fear.

I didn't trust her and just walked around. Mrs Smith was worried about me, so she just followed me. And I saw she called the police.

I tried to walk back home using my scattered memories. Fortunately I found my family on the way and they didn't realize that I had got lost.

My mom was very surprised. Mrs Smith stroked my head and said,“She is so cute! You have a sweet daughter. Remember to keep an eye on her. ”

She smiled to my mom and went away. I still remember her figure as she slowly walked away.