

# A Cry for Help

One afternoon last month, I was strolling along the pier behind the Hong Kong Cultural Centre. It was sunny and warm, and I paused for a moment to enjoy the view. Suddenly, from somewhere nearby, I heard a cry for help. I felt serious and wondered why I heard the cry. I followed the sound and saw something inside of me. I saw a teddy bear and it said, "Hello, my friend, welcome to play a game. If you win, I will let you know what sound it is.:

"OK, I like playing games very much," I said. "Let's start our game!" it smiled. Suddenly, it disappeared. I felt scared and ran. Suddenly, I saw a box. I opened it and saw a notice. It said, "it is our first game. There are 5 teddy bears. You have 3 chances to choose the real one." I chose the first one. It was wrong and I chose another one. Luckily, it was the real one. "How lucky you are, boy," the teddy bear smiled again.

He gave me a card. I opened it and hear a cry for help, "help me! Help me!" It asked, "what is the sound?" At that moment, the car was on fire. "Ok, it is the last game that we play this," he laughed. It made me tremble. After a while, it was not hot again. It became cold there. I was frozen. I ran again and saw the teddy bear. "Don't run!, Stop there! Our game has just started!" I ran and ran and I could not find the Exit. I just kept on running. Finally, I saw 2 doors. I did not know which door was the real one. I chose the right one. "Your luck brings you know the truth," the teddy bear said. He gave me a card again. I opened it and I felt dizzy and I fell down.

I woke up. "It is my home! It is a nightmare," I exclaimed. Suddenly, I saw a teddy bear and it said, "Welcome back, boy. It's not the end. It's just the beginning!", Then, I had to run to escape again!

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