



An Accident

Last Sunday, I stayed at home. I wanted to finish the model plane that I was working on. As I was doing that, my brother played the drums on the floor. It was loud but I was just glad and we were enjoying ourselves.

Later on, I was thirsty so I went to the kitchen to grab a cup of water. That's when my brother saw my model plane and he was curious. He walked towards to the table where the plane was on. I didn't care too much about it.

As I was pouring my cup of water, I saw my brother using the drumsticks to hit the model plane. I had worked for days. I was shocked. I put down the glass of water and rushed to stop my brother, but it was too late. My plane was damaged. He saw my angry face and cried while there was a bruise on his knee. I calmed down and put a bandage on his knee. I called my parents and put my brother in bed. My parents came back when I was repairing my model plane. They praised me for being responsible. I learned not to get angry easily.