

## My Pet Crocodile

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Last summer holiday, I went to Mary's home and spent the holiday with her. When I went camping with her family in Sai Kung, I had an unusual experience.

On the last day of our camping trip, I went fishing with Mary and her father. Near the lake, I saw an egg in the grass. I told Mary and she suggested cooking the egg for lunch. But I disagreed with her. I wanted to keep the egg. We argued for a few minutes. At last, I decided to take the egg home myself.

I carried the egg home carefully. When I arrived home, I put it under a lamp. I believed the warm light would help it hatch. One day, when I had just finished doing my homework assignment, I suddenly saw the egg moving. I was very excited about what was happening. A tiny baby animal crawled out from the cracked eggshell. I saw a baby crocodile. It was so cute and I put it on my palm immediately. It was a very special pet to me. I wanted to take care of it and protect it.

Day after day, the crocodile grew bigger and bigger. There was not enough space in my bedroom. So, I kept it in the bathroom. It continued to eat a lot of food and the bathroom was no longer big enough for it. It had sharp teeth and claws. It had become more and more dangerous. My mother did not allow me to keep it at home any longer. What could I do? I did not want to kill it. In fact, I knew that the crocodile might need a better home.

When my summer holiday was almost over, I took my pet crocodile to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and I was told that I had made a wise decision. Keeping a crocodile at home was illegal in Hong Kong.

I have promised myself that I will buy a big house and keep a lot of pets when I grow up.

**Teacher's Feedback :** This is a clear account of your experience with linking words to show the sequence of events. I would like to know more about the appearance of the crocodile and how you spent your time with it. The story may be more interesting if there is a twist. (Miss Wong Siu Fung)