Yesterday, my family and I went to May Park for a picnic. We brought a lot of food and drink. Suddenly, a naughty monkey stole an apple and four bananas. I shouted as loud as a lion roar, 'Don't steal my food!' Dad also yelled,' Naughty monkey! You are a thief!' However, the monkey ran away and we couldn't find it. I whispered, 'If I see it again, I will teach it a lesson.'

Finally, we continued our picnic and forgot the thing happened. What a bad day!

Best wishes, Owen

