

The homeless boy.



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Last month i went to restaurant.I meet a person his name was Larsson.Hes has pretty long and big.

He was from sweden.

He was in england because he has holiday with his girlfriend here in England.

He is going into the restaurant and ordered a cake and some coffee with milk.

It was very nice weather sunny but little bit cold. Later one random boy came and took my shoe, my shoe was very expensive they cost 300 pounds it is lot of money.

I ran after him.

He was very fast.but i was 24 years and he was 12 year i think. Later after a 4 min run i caught him. He was very afraid. I talked with him i said:

-Whats your name?

-My name is Albert, he said.

-where you living? I said.

-I'm homeless i don't have a house or a family.-Thats why i want your shoe so I can buy food and new clothes.

-Ok i can give some money, I said.

-How much you can give my? said Albert.

-I can give you 300 pounds because I am pretty rich.

-what!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Said albert.After that i gave him 300 pound later Larsson ran to me.

-Are you okay? said Larsson.

-I am okay, i said.

-Who are you? Said larsson.

-I am albert. Said albert.

-Ok said larsson.

-Larsson he is homeless can you give him little bit money.

-Ok said larsson.I can give you 100 pund.Albert was very happy and he started to cry because he had so much money now.It was very late now. Larsson said:

- Go to the hotel and sleep tomorrow you need to buy food and clothes.Later i get back my expensive shoes.

Made by Darin mohammed.