

A bad day

One weekend, I went to Lion Rock Country Park with my family and had a picnic. At first, the weather was fine. We played badminton, sang songs and play many games. My dog slept under a tree. At one o'clock, we were very hungry, so we had a barbecue. We had sausages, fish balls, pork chop and chicken wing. We drank coke and apple juice, too! And my dog ate some bones.

When we wanted to play games again, the sky turned dark. My Dad turned on the radio and we knew a typhoon was coming towards Hong Kong and the Observatory would hoist typhoon signal number three in an hour. We were sad, and packed our things quickly and went home by Dad's car.

When we arrived home, we went to the garden, but Dad said it was danger. So we sat on the sofa and watched the weather report and ate our food.

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