

1B Fan Yu Kit Ryan

Hot Dog

On a hot sunny weekend, everyone was exhausted under the scorching sun. People were sweating, eating and talking on the street. Danny was at work as a guard in a building. He was about to fall asleep after five hours sitting there. Suddenly, a phone call came.

‘Hello?’ Danny answered the phone.

‘This is your boss. You’re fired!’ A loud voice came from the other side before it hung up.

Danny was confused. He looked at the phone number and it was actually his boss! So he packed his things and left his workplace.

He was walking on the street miserably. He felt hungry. He looked at his empty wallet with only \$50 and sighed. He saw a fast food shop on the way to the grocery store. He bought a hot dog. When he was about to devour it, a stray dog showed up in front of him. Its body was dirty and muddy, its eyes sparkling.

‘Poor thing,’ he sighed. He tore a small piece of his food and gave it to the dog. The dog quickly gobbled it. When he was about to eat the rest, he saw the dog’s wagging tail and longing eyes on him. He shook

his head and gave it the rest of the hot dog. He walked away with an empty stomach.

He went to the street to take his old, little car which his grandpa gave him. He was driving to the mall near home hoping to buy some discounted groceries. The parking lot was full, except for one spot, where a dog was standing, with his dog sticking out due to the hot weather. Some drivers were trying to park inside, but the dog kept barking. They had no choice but to leave and find a new spot. Danny was surprised to see the empty spot. He parked there and went into the grocery shop.

When he finished buying groceries, he walked back home. On the way home, out of nowhere, a thief jumped out and quickly snatched Danny's phone from his pocket. Danny tried to run fast, but he was too tired and weak. He tried hard to follow the thief. The thief ran into a little alley. While the thief was briefing from his running, the same dog came again. He jumped out and bit the thief's arm. The thief dropped the phone on the ground. He ran away because he did not want to be in trouble. Danny was already exhausted at that point. He felt like his legs were about to rip off. While he was staggering towards the back alley, feeling distressed, surprisingly he saw the

phone and the dog next to it, as though it was protecting the phone. Danny took the phone and confirmed it was his.

‘Do you...want to come with me?’ he patted the dog and asked. The dog barked and looked delighted. Danny took it home and gave it a bath.

‘I’m going to call you ‘Hot Dog’ from now on. That’s how we met,’ he smiled, stroking its back.