

I Wanted to Be a Fireman

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When I was child, I wanted to be a fireman. Sometimes I liked to set the old newspapers on fire and to then blow them out.

Once I set the sofa bed on fire. A sofa bed stood in the street next to my building and near the garbage cans. The flames spread very quickly. I tried to blow them out but soon the sofa bed and all of garbage was on the fire. When I realized what was happening, I cried.

Neighbors who saw this called fire department's emergency 911 number. The fire trucks came right away and the firemen put out the fire.

After this incident, I never wanted to be the fireman again.

Number of Errors in Articles: 8