

My best friend and I

By Lily Heung (6C)

My name is Kevin. I am ten years old. My brother and classmates always say I am as strong as an ox because I can move the chair and desk with one hand. They also say I am gentle and clever because I teach them homework and help them when they have troubles.

My best friend is John. He is not clever. He is silly like a goose but he is as brave as a lion because he will help some students who get bully. He is also loyal like a dog because he will listen to teachers and does the work nicely.

John is my best friend because we always play together. Once, I got hurt when I played badminton. John took me to the sick room. I was thankful.

