

Dear Tom,

How are you? My parents and I had an unforgettable picnic in Kowloon Park.

Last Saturday, my sister suggested going to Kowloon Park to have a picnic. We all agreed with her.

Then, we went to buy some food in the supermarket for the picnic. We bought some chips, bread, bananas and milk.

After that, we walked to the bus stop and got on a bus.

When we arrived at the park, we suddenly remembered that our food was still on the seat! Oh my god! We forgot to take the shopping bag when we got off the bus! What should we do? Should we run after the bus? Or should we buy the food again? We were anxious and hungry.

All of a sudden, the bus stopped and a passenger ran down from the bus. He ran towards us. He gave us back our food.

We thanked the kind man. He said, 'Don't you remember me?' He took off the mask and we found that he is our friend

Tim! We talked for a while and he ran back to the bus again.

In the end, we could have a picnic fortunately.

Have you had any unforgettable experiences recently?

Love,

Carson