

A Bank Robbery

Last Saturday morning, my dad and I went to the bank to get some money. I felt bored because I was waiting in the queue for an hour. I hated waiting for a long time.

Suddenly some robbers rushed into the bank. They were wearing face masks and holding guns. That gave me a shock. A few minutes later, they forced the security guard to take the money from the bank tellers.

'Hey! Don't be scared. We are not bad guys,' one of the robbers said to me. 'The company we worked at went bankrupt so we all lost our jobs but the government did not compensate us. We have no choice but to rob the bank.'

All in a sudden, the alarm went off. They decided to leave. 'Be careful,' I said. A few moments later, the police arrived. They didn't see the robbers. 'Where are the robbers?' asked the police. 'I don't know,' I lied. Actually, I knew where they were but I just wanted them to be safe.

Finally, the robbers escaped from the bank. I felt glad because I believed they were not bad guys.

