

The Neighbor's Confusion

I was running down the street when I saw Mrs. Smith, my neighbor, faint right in her yard. I ran at full speed to her house and knocked on her son Mike's door.

When he opened it, he gave me a strange look.

"What's up? Why are you running like that?" he asked.

"It's your mom! She fainted!" I said, panting.

He just stared at me, not understanding. "My mom? What do you mean?"

"I mean, your mom! The lady who lives next door. She was walking and she fell. I've been running for a long time to come and tell you," I explained in more detail.

Mike finally understood, his mouth hanging open in shock. "She fainted? My mom?"

"Yes, come on. Other neighbors are with her. She needs you to see her!" I said, and we ran back to Mrs. Smith's yard.