

In a small abandoned village far away from society there was an old house that looked like it was about to fall down. In the house there was a mother, father, two girls, one boy and a small dog that looked very weak and helpless. They all looked like they hadn't eaten in their whole life but I saw hope in their eyes as they looked at me as if it was an angel who fell from the sky to give them some food. I didn't want to disappoint them but I didn't have any food left in my bag. I told them that I had no food then I saw the hope that they once had in their eyes fade.

After a while they looked at me again and asked why I was here. I said "I was looking for some new creatures that had not been discovered yet". We didn't say anything for quite some time then the young boy broke the silence and said "are you sure you don't have any food scraps so we can eat? We haven't eaten in 5 years and all I want is for my baby sisters to live and for us to all eat". I asked him his age and he said "he was six". I was so surprised to hear those words from a boy that young because I was used to hearing I want a pony, a phone, a new house and a new TV from kids of his age when he was only six. The six year old boy looked really serious but I didn't even have a crumb left in my bag, when I told him he fell silent. The family went back into another room because in their house they only had one bedroom that they all shared and an empty room with only one pillow on the ground and the pillow looked like it hadn't been washed in a few years. I felt really bad for the family so I said to them that I would travel back to where I was from which was New York and was one centillion miles away. The family said it would be too far for me to walk without any food, the journey would take 34 days which is over a month so I didn't go.

The next day the family and I were starving and then suddenly we heard the door open so we looked at the door and we saw the dog running out the door we tried to call him back but he would not come back the family started to get worried after a while plus they started to cry for hours non stop. Hours, days, weeks and even a month later the dog still hadn't returned, we started to think that he died of starvation so we all lost hope of the dog coming home. We all were going into the bedroom until suddenly we all heard the door creak open. We all rushed as fast as we could to the door and came inside the dog and on his back was a big red button that said push me so we did, then pop! a huge table unfolded with a large amount of food. The families eyes glistened like gems with the sun reflecting off of them. The dog was a hero to me and that poor family.