

Witness

There was a robbery in front of Harry's house one night. Harry had been looking out the window of his bedroom at the time. He saw the robber running out of a store and taking off his mask. He saw the robber's face clearly.

Harry told his father that he had seen a robbery. They called the police right away and waited for them to come. "I saw the robber and I can describe him," Harry told the police officers. "He looked like a middle-aged man, about fifty years old. He was bald. He had big eyes, a big red nose, thick lips and long ears. He was very tall and thin. However, he had something wrong with his right leg."

"How do you know that?" one of the officers asked. "He ran slowly and hard on his right leg," said Harry. He was wearing black jeans and a shirt," Harry said. "His mask was a lady's stocking. He wore white sports shoes."

"You have really sharp eyes, young boy," one police officer said. "You did a good job! Now we can send out a picture of the robber."

The police officers did this. The next day, they caught the robber. They asked Harry to come for pointing the robber out. Harry went to the police station right away.

The police officers put the robber in a line with some other men. They asked Harry to point him out. Harry looked at the men and pointed out the robber easily and quickly. The police arrested the man and charged him with robbery.

Thanks to Harry, the bad robber was arrested and charged very quickly. Harry's father was very proud of him.