

Who smashed the mirror



Essay: Who Smashed the Mirror Tom! Jack! It™s time to get up, we need to arrive at Granma™s before 10 o™ clock! Jenny knocked at the door while she was shouting loud. I am Tom. Jenny and Jack are my cousins.

Jenny is quite clever and lovely while Jack is assumed naughty and careless by people around, as for me, I am just normal. Though having little in common, we live together, play together, and go to school together. That day, we were supposed to go to Granma™s and celebrated her birthday. One more minute, one more minute! Jack murmured. It™s 9.

If you don™t want Granma to kick our ass, get up. I said, raising the quilt. Then both of us got out of bed, dressed up and went to Granma™s. However, we were still late for the birthday party.

Granma hugged Jenny when we stepped into her house, staring at Jack, I am afraid you are owned to your postponement. Jack didn™t say any word. Granma continued, You never admit your mistake, will you Jack kept silent.

After party, the three of us played in Granma™s bedroom. We were rather crazy and made many noises. Jenny jumped up on the table and crashed the things on it.

Crackle! Granma™s beloved mirror was broken! Jenny was so frightened and she began crying. Hearing the noise, Granma rushed into the bedroom. At the moment she saw the broken mirror on the floor, without asking anything she yelled at Jack sharply, I knew you are a trouble! I knew it! But how can you smash my mirror! Why can™t you just act like Jenny, such a lovely and tender girl who would never commit the mistakes you make every day.

Those were quite tough words, but Jack just looked at the broken mirror with his head low and said nothing.

Granma still didn't let it do, she kept shouting at Jack, Someone has to say sorry about it! I would never tolerate the chaos anymore! While Granma was scolding Jack, we dared not to make any sound, and Jenny was trying to stop her crying. What are you crying for, my dear! It's not you broke the mirror. Granma said to Jenny softly.

Jenny looked at Jack, it seemed that she was about to say something. I am sorry, Granma, I would try my best to behave myself in the future. I am sorry, could you forgive me Jack said, looking in Granma's eyes, sincerely. Granma gave Jack a hug and left room. Why did you do that? I am the one smash the mirror. I was about to admit it. I am sorry, Jack.

Jenny said to Jack. Jack smiled, and replied lightly, It doesn't matter. I don't want Granma to feel disappointed at you, what's more, I do need to behave myself in so many details. ?-Z?