One morning , I was waiting at the bus stop , worried about being(be ) late for school ..There were many people waiting at the bus stop , and some of them looked very anxious and disappointed(disappoint) .When the bus finally came , we all hurried on board .I got a place next to the window , so I had a good view of the sidewalk .A boy on a bike caught (catch)my attention .he was riding beside the bus and waving his arms . I heard a passenger behind me shouting to the driver , but he refused to stop (stop ) until we reached the next stop .Still , the boy kept riding (ride) . He was carrying something over his shoulder and shouting .Finally , when we came to the next stop , the boy ran up to the door of the bus . I heard an excited conversation .Then the driver stoop up and asked, “Did anyone lose a suitcase at the last stop ?” A woman on the bus shouted , “Oh dear “ It is me/mine（I）”.She pushed her way to the driver and to the little boy .Everyone on the bus began talking about what the boy had done .And the passengers suddenly（sudden） became friendly to one another .