

The Nasty Taxi-driver



by

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One day Koy and Ong were walking home from school. Suddenly a taxi came. The taxi-driver drove through some water on the road and splashed them.

The taxi-driver was laughing.

What a nasty taxi-driver!



Koy and Ong were so wet! The water on the road was dirty so their clothes were full of dirty water.

The nasty taxi-driver was laughing but the children were very angry.



The children had to walk home. They had to walk one kilometre to their house. They were hot and sweaty because it was a hot, sticky day. They were also wet and dirty.
Poor children!



Suddenly Ong saw something in front.

‘Look at that!’ he said to Koy, and he pointed in front.

Koy couldn’t believe her eyes.

What do you think they could see?



Yes, the nasty taxi-driver was mending a puncture in his tyre.

He was hot and sticky, and very angry but Ong and Koy were happy.

‘That serves him right!’ they thought and they laughed and laughed, all the way home.