In a bustling city, there lived a mischievous girl named Clara. She loved fabricating stories. One day, she wanted to amuse herself by tricking the delivery drivers. So she called out, “Fire! Fire! The building is on fire!” The diligent drivers, busy with their routes, heard her cries and rushed to help. But when they arrived, Clara giggled and said, “There’s no fire at all. I was just joking.” The drivers were furious and returned to their tasks. After a while, Clara shouted again, “Fire! Fire! The building is on fire!” And those kind-hearted drivers sped to the scene, only to be fooled once more. Clara laughed louder. The drivers sternly told her, “You’re lying. We won’t believe you again.” They left her behind, shaking their heads.

Later, a real fire broke out. Clara was terrified. She screamed to the drivers down the street for help: “Fire! Fire! The building is on fire!” Clara shouted and shouted, “Help! Help!” But no one came. The flames consumed the building, and Clara was trapped.