

# A DISHONEST ACT

By : Thanju, Primary 4



**Crash!** The blue, porcelain and expensive vase smashed the marble floor with **a deafening sound**. I **stared in horror** at the broken pieces scattered around me. **My heart palpitated wildly against my chest. I froze at my spot. A heavy sense of dread washed over me** at the thought of mother finding out.

**My mind was a blank as I gripped by shackles of fear.** Quickly, I got a broom and a dustpan to clean up the living room. I deeply regretted my actions. Despite mother's numerous warnings, I did not listen to my mother and **turned a deaf ear** to her advice. Playing ball in the house was not allowed. Today, **my reckless behaviour had brought about a catastrophe**. I was playing with my ball around the house. I kicked the ball and it flew towards my mother's favourite vase and hit it, causing it to fall onto the floor.

Just then, my neighbour's cat came into my house through the front door while loitering around. That was when **a sudden idea shot through my mind**. I could tell a lie to escape Mother's **intimidating claws**. I decided to lie that our neighbour, Mrs Tan's cat had dashed carelessly into the house and pounced onto the table, knocking the vase over. **Lying seemed like a piece of cake and I was secretly overwhelmed with pleasure and relief**. My mother was sure to believe me, since the cat occasionally wandered into our house.

That night, I told my mother the lie. Everything flowed smoothly. **A grin appeared on my face as I sighed in relief**. However, my mother was **red with fury**. She stormed towards Mrs Tan's house and reprimanded Mrs Tan. Mrs Tan was dazed and **stared in bewilderment**. Feeling guilty, she apologised profusely.

At bedtime, **my mind was filled with a flurry of thoughts and emotions. Tossing and turning in bed, I felt guilty and remorseful**. My innocent neighbour had been blamed. I went to my mother's room and woke her up. "Mummy, I am very sorry. I was the one who broke the vase." I owned up.

**My mother's sleepy bleary -eyed expression was replaced by a look of burning rage**. She gave me a tongue lashing for being dishonest. It was then I realised that **honesty is always the best policy** and I vowed never to lie again.