

Last Sunday, I had nothing to do so I was bored. I called my friend, John to play at the park.

I asked, 'Hey John, do you want to play Frisbee at Joyful Park?'

'Sure! I will bring the Frisbee. Let's meet at 4:30 p.m.,' John replied.

When I arrived at Joyful Park, I saw a lot of children were swinging and some children were playing on the slide. I played Frisbee with John happily. We thought we would spend the whole day at the park. However, we didn't pay attention to the beehive under the tree which was near John. I threw the Frisbee to John but the Frisbee hit the beehive accidentally. I was afraid that the bees would attack us. Luckily, none of them flew out from the beehive.

Then, I suggested that we take a rest for 10 minutes and drink some water before we continue the game. Suddenly, a lot of bees flew out from the beehive.

I shouted, 'Oh no! What should I do?'

John answered, 'I don't know! Let's find someone to help us.'

I kept waving my hands to keep the bees away. John was worried that the bees would sting him.

I cried, 'Help! The bees are attacking us!'

I attempted to swat the bees away but my mum said if we swat them, the bees will take revenge on us even more. At last, a man helped us by calling the police. John and I got stung by the bees. We were sent to the children's hospital. The doctor said we were lucky that we were not allergic to bee stings.

I was relieved because I knew I would be under good care by the nurses and the doctors there.