

Essay No. 01

## How I caught a Thief

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I think if somebody was to ask me what my most memorable movement has been so far I would definitely say it was the day I caught a thief.

It so happened that last night I went to bed early because I was feeling very tired. My father had gone out of station on a tour and mummy and I were alone in the house. My mother also decided to sleep in my room. After finishing all the household chores she came to the room and soon went off to sleep.

At about 2 a.m. I heard some soft sounds coming from my parent's room. I looked through the keyhole of the bedroom door and saw a shadow moving around the room. I realized at once that a thief had entered the house. I went back and quietly woke my mother and told her about the thief in hushed tones. She was very scared but somehow, I got courage at that time and told her not to worry.

I went and bolted my parent's bedroom from outside so that the thief would not be able to leave the room. I also locked the outer gate of the house so that even if the thief come out of the window, the grill of which he had broken to enter the room, he should not be able to run away.

Then I took my mother outside in the verandah and locked all the doors from outside. Now I raised an alarm. a- large number of our neighbours come and stood outside the gate of our house. They formed a cordon. After this we rang the police. The police arrived very promptly and caught the thief. My presence of mind was appreciated and applauded by all. The police commissioner gave me a certificate and a prize at an impressive ceremony.

Essay No. 02

## How I Caught a Thief

There are certain arts or skills which are acquired. There may be others which are inborn There: may be still others which are learnt or practised on a sudden impulse or a flash of instinct. Catching a thief perhaps belongs to the last category.

It only added to my knowledge that I was an expert thief-catcher when I actually caught one last night.

It so happened last night that I went to bed a little earlier and got good sleep. At about midnight, I heard some subdued sounds in my adjoining room. It was my father's room. My father had gone on a one-week tour.

I looked through the crevice in the door. The beams of moon light were entering the room. So, the inside of the room was partially visible.

I was at first horrified to see a thief. He was gathering currency notes from the Elmira of my father, the lock of which he had broken open.

My mother was, sleeping in my room. I woke her up noiselessly and told her about the thief in a hushed voice.

I took courage and went out in the verandah through the door of my room and locked my father's room from outside.

I also locked 'the outer gate of the house so that even if the thief came out of the window, the grill of which he had broken to enter my father's room, he should not be able to run away.

Then I took my mother outside in the verandah and locked all the doors from outside. We raised an alarm.

A large number of our neighbours came and stood outside the gate of our house. They formed a cordon round the gate. Now, I opened the gate and came out with, my mother. Then I locked the gate from outside.

Thereafter, I rang up the police. The police arrived within a few minutes. The thief was caught. My bravery and presence of mind was appreciated. I was given a prize by Senior Superintendent of Police at an impressive ceremony.