

How a thief was Caught

It was a dark winter night. We were all asleep. Father and myself were in one room whereas mother and sister were sleeping in the adjoining room. It was dead silence in the street. At about midnight our dog began to bark. I was awakened. I tried to push up the dog as I did not want to get out of my bed. The dog again barked. Now I suspected that somebody had entered the house.

I kept awake for half an hour. As I was about to sleep, I heard a sound. I felt some movement near the boxes and the almirah. The ornaments and money were locked in them. I lay silently in my bed and came to know that there was a thief in the room.

When the thief took the valuables and opened the door, I got up from my bed. I loudly called thief. The thief at once ran out of the room. I also rushed out of the door. The thief and myself were running in the street. As I reached nearer, he threatened to kill me with a knife. I did not fear and at last overpowered him. He attempted to escape, but I did not let him run. Though I got hurt in the struggle, I dragged the thief back. IN the meantime many people had gathered there after hearing the noise. The thief returned everything and asked us to forgive him. But soon the policemen arrived and we handed him over to them. This is how the thief was caught.