



## What I'd Like To Be When I Grow Up

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When I grow up, I would like to be a firewoman because when there is a fire, I can help to put it out. I admire fire-fighters because I think they are very brave.

Once I read in the newspapers about a fire that had taken place somewhere. I could see those firemen bravely putting out the fire and I imagined being like them, taking part in the rescue and just as brave. My mum and dad also second me on my choice of becoming a fire-fighter when I grow up.



One day, I told my classmate Melanie about this ambition. She said that fire fighting is a very dangerous job, so I asked her why. She said whenever there is a fire, firemen waste no time and rush inside to save people, and sometimes things might just come off loose and drop on them. The injured fire-fighters would have to stay in the hospital, leaving the parents or family members most worried.

Having heard what Melanie had said, I think fires are caused because so many people play with fire, or are just being careless, as a result leaving the whole building burning. If someone in the fire died, I would certainly be very unhappy, but I am determined to be a fire-fighter to help those in need. My mum fully supports me in this.



I hope everyone will understand the danger fire-fighters face, and appreciate that all firemen are selfless and courageous. We really have to esteem them. They are ready to help us round the clock in the most dangerous situations, so we should not waste their resources.

Actually, my kindergarten friend Alison's father is a fireman. I aspire to be just like him!

