

Short narrative Essay for kids

“The Lost Puppy”

One sunny afternoon, I was playing in my backyard when I heard a soft whimpering sound. Curious, I followed the noise and found a small, scruffy puppy hiding behind a bush. He looked scared and lost. I knew I had to help him, but I wasn't sure what to do. I slowly approached, speaking softly so I wouldn't frighten him. After a few minutes, the puppy wagged his tail and let me pet him.

I quickly ran inside and told my mom about the lost puppy. Together, we gave him some water and a bit of food. I wanted to keep him, but we decided to find his owner first. We made posters and put them up around the neighborhood. A few days later, we got a call. The puppy's family had been looking for him and was so happy to know he was safe.

Although I was sad to say goodbye, I felt proud for helping the puppy find his home. That day, I learned that small acts of kindness can make a big difference.