

I Wanted to Be a Fireman

Aleksandr Vishnevetsky

When I was a child, I wanted to be a fireman. Sometimes I liked to set old newspapers on fire and to then blow them out.

Once I set a sofa bed on fire. The sofa bed stood in the street next to my building and near the garbage cans. The flames spread very quickly. I tried to blow them out but soon the sofa bed and all of the garbage was on fire. When I realized what was happening, I cried.

Neighbors who saw this called the fire department's emergency 911 number. The fire trucks came right away and the firemen put out the fire.

After this incident, I never wanted to be a fireman again.

