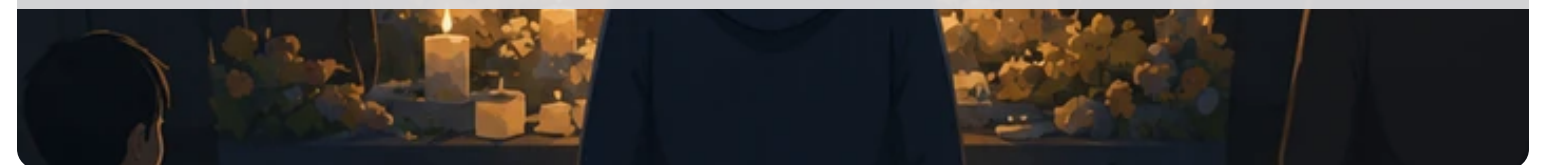




The Light That Stayed Behind

Grade5A 21 梁國彥





Under the glow of the streetlights, young Leo steps onto the white stripes of the crosswalk on his way home. The night is quiet and peaceful, and the crosswalk signals that it is safe for him to cross the street.



A few blocks away, a driver sits behind the wheel of a dark car, completely distracted by the glowing screen of a smartphone. Oblivious to the road ahead and the approaching intersection, the driver continues to text while moving forward.



The glare of the car headlights suddenly cuts through the darkness as the vehicle fails to slow down at the crosswalk. In an instant, the peaceful night is shattered by the sound of tires screeching and a terrible collision.



Leo lies motionless on the dark asphalt beneath the streetlamp, surrounded by a deeply somber puddle of crimson. The quiet neighborhood is suddenly awakened by the tragic event, and shocked witnesses rush forward to call for help.



Flashing red and blue lights pierce the night sky as police cars and emergency vehicles race onto the scene. The air fills with the urgent, blaring sounds of sirens echoing through the concrete streets.



Bright yellow police tape is stretched across the road as officers work efficiently to redirect the evening traffic away from the intersection. Nearby, a crowd gathers on the sidewalk, with several onlookers holding up their glowing phones to record the unfolding tragedy.



Paramedics rush to Leo's side with a stretcher, working with gentle urgency to lift him into the back of the waiting ambulance. With its doors slammed shut and lights spinning, the emergency vehicle speeds away toward the nearest hospital.



Inside the quiet hospital hallway, doctors bow their heads in a moment of heavy silence as they realize they cannot save the young boy. The monitors go still, marking the tragic and untimely end of Leo's bright journey.



Days later, the intersection is quiet once again, but the crosswalk has transformed into a beautiful, colorful memorial. Heavy-hearted neighbors and school friends gather gently at the sidewalk, placing plush teddy bears and colorful drawings where Leo once walked.



A sea of fresh flowers, favorite snacks, and brightly wrapped toys covers the corner under the soft glow of the evening light. Passersby stop to bow their heads in quiet respect, vowing to remember Leo and keep the streets safe for everyone.