



Sammy's Safe Street Crossing

by Балнура



Sammy, a curious young boy, stood at the edge of a busy street. He clutched his mother's hand tightly, his eyes wide with wonder and a hint of nervousness. Cars whizzed by, and the sounds of horns and engines filled the air, making him feel a bit overwhelmed.



His mother pointed towards the crosswalk, explaining, "This is where we cross, Sammy. See the white lines?" She smiled, showing him the 'Look Left, Look Right, Look Left Again' rule. Sammy nodded, determined to learn how to cross safely.



They waited patiently at the curb, watching the traffic light. When the little green man appeared, signaling it was safe to go, Sammy's mother told him, "Now we can walk. Always look both ways before you step off the curb."



As they stepped into the crosswalk, Sammy diligently turned his head, looking left, then right, and then left again. He made sure to watch for any cars that might still be coming. His mother praised his careful observation skills.



Halfway across, a fast-moving bicycle zipped past. Sammy gasped, but his mother quickly and calmly reminded him, "See? That's why we always look!" Sammy took a deep breath, and continued crossing, more aware than ever.



Finally, they reached the other side safely. Sammy felt a surge of pride and accomplishment. He knew he could cross the street safely with his mother's guidance, and he was excited to practice his new skills on his own someday.