



The fire alarm sounded while we were at lunch in the cafeteria.

“Do you smell smoke?” Max asked me.

“No,” I replied, “Maybe it is just a fire drill.”

Mr. Howard directed our class to line up and walk toward the double doors in the back of the cafeteria. When we arrived in the playground, we saw the fire truck and heard the blaring horn.

“This is no drill,” Max whispered.

Two firemen jumped from the truck and all of a sudden...

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