

It was a rainy day.

Joe is frustrated looking for something missing on the basketball court.

As he surveyed the whole school back and forth, anxiety grew.

After hours of searching, it finally dawned on Joe that he had lost it.

"It's gone....," Joe murmured in disbelief.

The poor, devastated boy could not tell if it was the pouring rain that drenched his eyes or his tears.

While Joe was sobbing for the great loss, snow started falling, leaving him helplessly in the piercing cold.

Suddenly, a thought crashed into Joe's mind.

"Is it snowing? I don't think there is snow in Taiwan," doubted Joe.

"Ring ring ring ring"

Joe opened his eyes.

"Hmm...."

It turned out that it was all a dream. Joe is lying firmly in his soft and sweet bed. Nothing is lost...or is there?

"Joe! The school just called and said that they have found your watch," Mom enters the room with the news and a big smile on her face.