

It started on Saturday when my mum was going to throw the trash, my dad was arriving home, my old brother had arrived ago five minutes and I was lying in my bed.

Well, while my mum was going to the dump, my dad was outside and saw a little dog into the gutter, she fell off.

Then my dad had no better idea that, being 60 years old, wanted to save the dog. So there he went, with the head straight to the gutter.

The street was full of blood, my mum was getting back and had to see my father in those conditions. After that, she entered the house crying and shouting my brother, thinking that my father was going to die.

I got up from bed and saw my dad dripping blood telling that he was great, my brother behind him begging to drive my father to the hospital, my mother about to get a heart attack, and me, in totally shock.

It ended up with my father getting four stitches in his head, and after all, in safe, thanks to my brother who acted so fast.

It was an experience I will never forget.