

It was midnight. Peeking out of the window, all I could see was sheer darkness. In the shabby space of my confined apartment, the only audible sound was the annoying tick-tock of my alarm clock. Staying in my room alone, I felt terribly lonely when there is no one to have a conversation with. My brother used to stay at home, but after entering college, he moved out, leaving me engulfed in the loneliness at night when there was no one else at home. I hate those endless nights without the company with my brother. Every night, I would sit by the window - still and recall those jolly nights with my brother, which made me even more lonely.

How I cope with the loneliness lies in the accompany of books. Since my brother's departure, I've kept reading to get rid of the loneliness when my brother is not by my side. I would resort to the fantasies in books, which allows me to enter

背面可繼續作答

the wondrous world of imagination. With the company of books, I began to conquer the loneliness of the night. I travelled through time to the place where dinosaurs still exists, where knights dressed up in shiny armour. I even had conversation with historical figures, who taught me the philosophies and experience they had acquired throughout their life time. Going through the lonesome nights, I seek comfort, consolation and even knowledge through flipping the pages. Reading is definitely my best way to cope with loneliness!