

A great number of people were standing in front of the entrance of the mall, waiting for it to open. When the glass door finally opened, all of them rushed into the mall as if they were ambitious horses plunged headlong to the battlefield. It was the first day of the anniversary sale, which people had been waiting for a year. They longed for the great deal of makeup, clothes, and household appliances. The price tags of the commodities became something they no longer care. Within the blink of an eye, the entire mall was filled with people from all walks of life, but all of them shared a same goal, shopping. Maya and her mom was in the mall that day, which was the very first time they went to the mall during its anniversary. They just wanted to experience it for once, thinking that it would be a cool and unforgettable time. However, as soon as they walked

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in, they were like new-in soldiers on the battlefield. They were startled by the scene right before their eyes and didn't really know what to do.

Maya and her mom decided to go to the makeup section to buy a new eyeshadow palette. Hard though they tried, they finally arrived at the store, which took me ten minutes. On their way to the store, they had to push other people and kept apologizing to make a way out. The air was so unrefresh, every breath they took was mixed with other people's breath, and the smell of their sweat. They couldn't stand it anymore so after they bought the eyeshadow palette, they got out of the mall as soon as possible. Even though the product they bought was half the price of its former cost, they didn't think it was worth it. Maya and her mom realized that the reason why they loved shopping was not only the price but also the enjoyable process. However, this experience was far from enjoyable or even tolerable. They made up their mind that they would not go shopping in the mall during the anniversary sale <sup>anymore</sup> because they didn't want to be a part of a huge tin of sardins.

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