It was a tranquil and peaceful village in the country in China. Far away from the hustle and bustle in the cities, dwellers there led a harmonious and self-sufficient life instead of the tortured hectic lifestyle of modern people. It had been a paradise with marvelous landscape and a wide variety of animals until one crisp autumn night. On that misty night, a frightening thunderous sound mercilessly dragged the habitants to sheer astonishment from their sweet dreams. Then, the ground started to shake back and forth, up and down violently. People desperately ran out of their home with a terror look on their faces. Children let out piercing screams and searched everywhere for their beloved parents with despair. It was a relentless earthquake that convert the Eden into hell. When the dawn broke, all that the residents could see was a large number of debris. People were thrown into a bottomless abyss of sorrow because their hometown was totally devastated and families were torn apart.

However, with the freezing winter fast approaching, the situation comes from bad to worse. How can they stand the biting cold without warm shelters? As far as I am concerned, I am deeply convinced that the willingness of living will help them keep going on and make up their mind to rebuild their village. The government should spare no effort to supply the victims with foods and clothes in order to help them go through the winter days. All in all, I place unfailing trust on their restoration. As long as people look on the bright side and never any beam of hope, they are capable of plucking their courage and live a fabulous life again.