## Dear Ken:

How are you going? We haven't keep in touch with each other for so long, have we? I can still vividly remember that it was a Scorching hot summer day and I was exhibarated by the brisk walk with couples of my friends. Such was a coincidence that I caught a glimpse of a familiar person with his eyes fixed on the computer screen in the internet cafe'. I dawned on me that it was no one but my beloved friend, Ken, that was totally wrapped up in the virtual reality of the computergames. Hardly could I believe my eyes , for I always perceived you as a brilliant student, straining every effort to do well in your academic performance. Nevertheless, on seeing you hanging around with those bad friends, I really felt

## 背面可繼續作答

disconsolate. That night I got a phone call from your mother with her voice trembling. She said the she was totally thrown into an abyss of despair. Though she always tried to dissuade you from indulying yourself in the computer games, it always ended up with a verbal quarrel.

In consequence, as your true friend, all I want to tell you is to quit your habit of playing computer games from now on . It could not only hinder your health but your studies as well. After all, it is your duty to concentrate on your studies. However, I don't Mean you can't play it any more. Playing it at the right time and the right place is acceptable. Moreover, there are also alternatives to kill the time, including playing basketball with me, which is even more Condusive to your health. Last but not the least, " A fault confessed is half redressed". It will never be too late to reform yourself. I hope you can Sincerely, Jack. bear my words in mind