

二、英文作文

As I buried myself in my notes from the previous day, I tried my level best to be oblivious to the crowded surroundings around me. The MRT was packed like sardines, and I chose to seat myself in the priority seat with a view to getting out of the pushing crowd of people. It wasn't long before an old man staggered through the closing doors, reminding me that I had better offer him the seat. However, having gotten so comfortable in the seat, I argued mentally with myself, and the evil side won over. Disapproving glares were casted my way when I chose to pretend to be negligent^{of} the old man, making me squirm inwardly, but I refused to give in to public scrutiny.

Three weeks later, my friends and I went to a nearby park to hone our basketball skills in preparation of the upcoming 3-on-3 basketball tournament. The sun shone down mercilessly, making everyone on court sweat bullets under the scorching rays. No

背面可繼續作答

clouds were in sight to provide any shade from the venomous sunlight. Feeling slightly faint and dehydrated, I sprained my ankle while contesting for a jumpshot with my friend. Pain seared through me as I laid on the ground, holding back whimpers of agony the best that I could.

I was sent to the hospital in no time, where the doctor placed a cast on my^{ankle}, warning me not to engage in intense sports for the time being. The next day, I got in the MRT, wobbling on my crutches,^{and} I was disappointed to see the priority seat had been already occupied by a young girl immersed in a novel. Just as I was about to admonish her for being so inconsiderate, a familiar scene^{from three week ago} flashed before my eyes, making me recoil with shame. To my surprise, the young girl slowly rubbed her eyes as she lifted her head up, smiling at me, and standing up to give her seat to me. I was touched by her thoughtfulness, which made me even more ashamed of myself while I nodded my thanks to her and tentatively took a seat.

I came to realize how comforting the warm, fuzzing feeling^{of being helped by others} felt as it slowly spread through my chest, and regretted not doing so for the old, fragile man I met several weeks ago. From then on, I made a mental note to abide by the golden rule — treat others the way you want them to treat you — with an eye to contributing positively to the society.