

二、 You can never guess what lesson life has to offer until you come face to face with it. It had just been an ordinary Tuesday morning when I decided it would be harmless to take one of those empty priority seats on the bus ride to school. After all, it was going to be a long ride, and I didn't want to stand through it carrying a heavy school bag if the opportunity to sit was right before my eyes. After sitting down, I instantly took out my HTC smartphone to check out some apps, only to be too absorbed in the news article I was reading that when I finally looked up from my phone, I was receiving about twenty glares from the ^{other} passengers. In front of me stood an elderly man whose knees were trembling from trying so hard to balance himself. I looked around and realized that all the other seats had been taken. Feeling guilty and ashamed, I shot up from my chair, grabbed my belongings and gave him my seat. All of sudden, the condemning glares were averted from me, as if they were content now that justice had been served. Clutching to my school bag and a handle ring, I felt my eyes and ears turn hot. "I'm not a bad kid! I didn't notice he was there!" I wanted to scream, to explain that they had misinterpreted my lack of attention as rudeness.

背面可繼續作答

That afternoon, I sprained my ankle when I was playing basketball at gym class. Inspecting my swollen ankle, the school nurses decided that I would be going home in a crutch this evening.

So it was half past five. I holstered myself up the bus, with my crutch and school bag, only to find the cable jam-packed. "Now I really need a priority seat," I laughed at the irony of my situation. However, the only priority seats were taken by an old man who was taking a nap and a young girl completely immersed in the ^{book she was reading.} Feeling my ankle throb with pain, I wanted to ask the girl to give me her seat, but I was too shy to actually do so. What's worse, no one on the bus this time seemed to be interested in throwing glares at this girl. Just when I had lost hope in sitting down, a hand clapped around my shoulder. It was the man who had just been in the priority seat earlier! Smiling at me, he gestured me to take his seat, insisting that I needed it more than he did. Taking his cane, he exchanged positions with me, and left me in deep thought throughout the ride home.

I learned from this kind man that being occupied with work at hand ^{should} never provide an excuse for being less considerate. Compassion, kindness and empathy are things that one should keep in mind always, and nothing in the world should be able to make us tear our attention away from these things. Today, whenever I take public transportation, I am always looking out for people who need a seat regardless of what I am doing at the moment. It would be nice to know that I could change the attitude of a high school student like me, for the better.