himself. He was never willing to give a helping hand to the people around him. One morning, when he was on the MRT, he occupied a priority seat due to the reason that he had a heavy school bag. Totally regardless of the old man in front of him, Jack kept playing with his smart phone with his head bent low, neglecting the poor old guy who was trembling and trying his best to stand still along with all the mad and disappointed people glaring at him. As soon as he arrived at the station near his school, he dashed out of the MRT as soon as he could and vanished into thin air. A week later, Jack was playing baskethall with his classmates during P. E class. As they tossed the ball around and played with all their might, one of Jack's team mates accidently knocked him down. Sorry as he was, the fact that Jack had severely twisted his ankle could not be

背面可繼續作答

changed. Despite his swollen ankle, Jack still had to go to school. After going to a doctor, he gave Jack a crutch and told him to use the crutch for the next two weeks. This morning, when Jack got on the MRT, he desperately searched for a priority seat and suddenly realized that the seat on front was occupied by a young lady who was reading. He tried to say something but decided not to do so. Afterall, last time he was the one who did the exact same thing. When he arrived, he slowly got off the MRT and was In a terrible mood. The day he recovered, he decided to change this author habit. Whenever he saw someone who needed help, he would help them the best he could. A few days passed and he suprisingly spotted the same old man on the MRT. He walked towards how and apologized for his rudeness, also swearing that he won't ever do that again. Hearing this, the old man laughed out loud. He said "I quess that granddaughter of mine really did teach you a less on! and walked away chucking.