

## 二. 英文作文

I never meant to become a person with no sense <sup>of</sup> pity. However, last week, when I was on the MRT, I made a horrible mistake. I was too focused on preparing for my vocabulary test that I did not realize I sat in the priority seat. What's worse, I did not notice there was an old man, who could barely stand even with a cane, <sup>standing</sup> right next to me until I left the MRT.

Yesterday, while practicing basketball for an upcoming game, I tripped and twisted my ankle. After careful examination, the doctor announced that I could no longer play basketball until I gain full recovery, which could possibly take up to a month. Upon hearing this news, my heart sank. This upcoming game is not only the biggest game of the year, but also the last game of my senior year. Now with this injury, I was forced to drop out of the supposedly biggest event of the year.

Being depressed and exhausted from this bad day, I got on the MRT and headed home. Since it was at the climax of the rush hours, there were no empty seats for me. "Now that I have a cane and a badly injured

### 背面可繼續作答

ankle, I should go ahead and sit in the priority seat," I thought to myself. When I got in front of the seats, they were already occupied. In one of the seats sat a perfectly healthy teenage girl lost in the world of her novel. I felt anger rising from deep within my heart. How could she be so selfish? I tried to make some sounds to distract her, and even coughed a few times, but she was too fascinated by her novel to even notice my existence.

All of a sudden, a loud voice shouted, "You! Hey you, the girl reading the novel! Don't you see there's someone right next to you that needs to sit down? What's wrong with you? I don't think you need the seat as badly as this young man does." The entire cabinet was silent. Everyone stopped and stared at the girl. The girl was embarrassed and didn't know what to do. It suddenly struck me that a while ago, I made the same mistake as the girl did. She wasn't ignorant, she was just too focused on something else. So I said, "No! Don't worry. She already offered me the seat but I turned it down. It's alright!" Everyone then went back to what they were busy with as if nothing <sup>had</sup> happened.

When I was about to get off the MRT, the girl handed me a note timidly. It was a thank-you note. At the end of the note was her number and an offer. "Let me buy you a lunch." I thought myself, maybe I just made a new friend.