

二、英文作文

Most of the days Arnold didn't talk much. He just observed and listened.

Today was not an exception, even when the Lin family stuffed a mountain of suitcases into Arnold's back trunk, saying that they were out for a great vacation, and Arnold got so happy that he nearly drove away without them. It was his biggest mission so far, and he was more than eager to start working right away. He daydreamed of sunshine, parakeets, and nice gas stations.

He did not expect the traffic jam.^{though} Mr. Lin tapped his fingers impatiently on the steering wheel, and both him and his wife were staring ahead, wearing the same frown on their faces. They probably wanted to mutter curses like the cars around Arnold did, but their young daughter was sitting in the back of Arnold. Arnold did not complain either. He was a good car.

Neither did he expect the parking lot. When the Lins got out of his doors and ran off to the water park without him, Arnold almost yelled, "Hey!" But

背面可繼續作答

then he remembered he was a good car, and he stayed where he was, while the ground cooked his tires, and the sun grilled his hood. When all the other cars were dozing off in the blazing summer heat, Arnold stayed awake and alert. He was waiting for the Lins to come back. He did not complain.

Unfortunately for Arnold, when the Lins finally returned, four hours had already passed. Fortunately for Arnold, the sun was being friendlier to everyone, so Arnold didn't feel like an oven anymore. He wanted to glare at the Lins for keeping him in the parking lot and making him wait for so long, but he couldn't. It felt too good to see the Lins happy, and too good to be wanted again. As the Lins kept on talking about the murderous traffic, the sea of people waiting at the entrance, the dolphin shows ("My clothes are still wet!" the daughter said, pointing at her shirt and laughing), the snacks, and the water slides, Arnold couldn't help but smile as he drove the Lins to their hotel for today. He didn't feel like complaining at all.