Waked up by the rub of sun beams and the clamour of birds, Judy rose up from the bed jubilantly because it was a family tour today. After sprucing herself up, she came outside to bathe in the warm sunshine; meanwhile, her dad was placing all their baggages onto the car. Along with the nice rhythm from her dad, Judy happily talked about the place they were about to leave for. It was a wonderful museum displaying a great variety of dolls which she had been obsessed with and longing for. On their way to the destination, however, they were stuck in the traffic jam out of their expectation. The hustle and bustle on the road made Judy feel utterly depressed and dismayed. What accompanied them in the car was the humdrum sound of the horn and repetitive reports from the radio. Her parents were all complaining about the tragedy head on, not knowing what to do next but

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hope they could soon get rid of this horrendous nightmare!

Fatigued and exhausted they finally reached the destination, only to find outside the building packed with numerous people to a degree that they couldn't see the contour. Disheartened again, they had no alternative but to think about abandoning this itinerary or choosing another scenic spot. Judy was weeping about the loss of the opportunity, her heart being like a sunlit hill shrouded in thick smog. After a long discussion, they reached consensus to go to the mountain resorts in the neighboring area. Once again a tortuous and rugged way to the summit, they eventually climbed high up the top. Perspiration oozing out of their clothes, they couldn't help panting. However their sadness were dispeled when they saw such picturesque sight befolding before their eyes! Sweats turned into the joy and glee when they shouted happily and sprawled their body on the grassy field. Judy relished the song from the birds. She nestled under a big tree, daydreaming about this slice of the paradise. Although she couldn't have access to the doll exhibition, she got more feedback and reflection. She felt quite tranquil, dancing in her sweet nap until the clamour of the bird and the warmth of sun beams waked her up.

## 裝訂區切勿作答