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On a hot summer day, what's better than to indulge in a refreshing ice-cream? As the image of a creamy treat formed in my mind, I could feel a tang of sweetness in my mouth. That's when I had the urge to try out the well-praised ice-cream shop. Overwhelmed with excitement and joy, I headed for the shop. However, upon my arrival, my jovial smile turned upside down and my jaw dropped to the floor. In front of me was a long line that stretched beyond my view. Nevertheless, my flaming curiosity beckoned me to the line. After standing under the blazing sun for an hour, the burning curiosity I held long ago diminished in the wind and was replaced with frustration and disappointment. To make the matter worse, the long-waited ice-cream was just as ordinary as the ones in a supermarket.

背面可繼續作答

Curiosity killed the cat. In the case of my personal experience, I think curiosity killed the spirit. This phenomenon of forming a long line is without doubt often fueled by curiosity and more often than not, the results are a disappointment. I personally think that this curiosity burning inside us could be utilized in a more meaningful way. Instead of going with the fad and try what everyone is doing, why not hold this burning desire of trying new things as a torch to guide us on an adventure where the grass has not yet been trodden? Because after all, what we will remember is not the hours spent on waiting in a line, but the uniqueness of the paths we laid by ourselves.