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Studying in a school where students loved to play volleyball didn't guarantee that one was good at it - I was the best example. My classmates loved playing volleyball and were amazingly good at it. They ran for the ball before it touched the ground; they screamed and shouted whenever someone made an excellent attack; they practiced in front of the wall every day after school. While they played, I could only watch. One day, I asked one of my classmates with all my courage: "Could you teach me how to play?" To my surprise, she said yes without hesitation. From then on, I was one of the girls who practiced everyday in front of the wall, though clumsily. However, with the help

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of my classmates, my skills improved significantly. Finally, I was picked for the team representing our class, and we got the third place! This was a wonderful learning experience.

I was very thankful for all the classmates that taught me how to play volleyball, but I was most grateful for the one who said yes to me, because were it not for her friendliness, I wouldn't be so eager to learn. This had me realize how much kindness matters. I decided that whoever asked me to teach he or she something, I would smile and help, so that they would love what they learned from me just like I loved volleyball now. In addition, I think the courage to learn is very important. People are often afraid to ask for help because they don't want others to know that they're incapable of something. But from my experience, I understood that all I had to do was ask, and I could learn. In the future, I will be happy to teach and to be taught, because learning is truly wonderful.