

Being an international student in the United States of America, it was always easy to be left alone. Though people might think of the US as a multicultural country, I still had a hard time trying to blend in to the society. Not to mention the disadvantages of not being a native speaker of English, my dark hair and yellow skin only made things harder when I tried to make friends at school. As the time went by, I learned to get along with loneliness. But it never became less painful when some of my classmates made fun of my Asian background and teased me of my yellow skin and small eyes and even worse, nobody ever came to my defense. Their hurtful words got to me everytime and tore my heart into pieces. That was always the time when I felt like I was drowning in loneliness.

Books was what rescued me from such circumstances. I read about history, war, and human rights. I learned from the books how people

### 背面可繼續作答

managed to hold on to their faith under the worst situation. I learned about people who dedicated their lives to ending racial discrimination. I learned about kids my age being verbally abused everyday but still struggled to success. What I learned in the books was what kept me going. It eliminated my sense of loneliness when I knew that many people out there were still fighting and they weren't ready to give up. Reading also changed my entire outlook of life. I was no longer the sad and pathetic Asian girl I used to be. I started to embrace the responsibilities and possibilities that life had to offer. I became bright and positive and no longer backed up when opportunities presented themselves. Most importantly, I didn't feel lonely anymore.