"It's going to be a busy day today!" I thought to myself as I put on my makeup. Every year around Christmas, our department store hosts an annual sale, with products up to fifty percent off, attracting thousands of people to visit. Arriving at work, the front gate was already filled with people waiting to get in and I quickly slipped in through the back door. "We are now open!" our manager's husty voice boomed through the speaker at exactly 10 a.m.. The glass door was pushed open as tides of people swarmed inside, each grabbing at the first item they could reach. "Well, that's how it alway begins," I chuckled to my coworkers and we made ourselves ready to greet our customers.

As usual, I gape at how easily these people spend their money. With a swipe of the credit card, tens of thousands of Taiwanese dollars are gone in exchange for a single bottle of facial cream and foundation, 背面可繼續作答

which is worth nearly my monthly salary! I kept the smile on my face as the crowd tightened around my counter and exclaimed at how "cheap" our products were. Staring at them, I always realize that we live in complete different worlds: for them, shopping for high-end cosmetics is probably part of their usual routine; for me, however, it is a luxury I can hardly afford while struggling to make ends meet. When can we close the ever-broadening gap between rich and poor? I sighed and smiled, handing over the bag with a pack of seven trendy nude lip tints to the lady across from me.