

105 學年度第 1 學期高中部英文作文比賽

請勿拆開

1. Life is full of challenges. You may have to make decisions in the face of the difficulties. Sometimes you make a right decision; sometimes, wrong. Write a composition of at least 500 words to tell a right (or wrong) decision you have made before, which has an impact on your life.
2. 比賽時間：13:10~14:50，共 100 分鐘。
3. 不得使用任何形式的字典與電子載具，其餘依本校考試規定辦理。

I have always been a wanderer at heart, ~~hate~~ to be chained and locked within regular rules. Occasionally, I seek for even the slightest bit of satisfaction in many ways, in order to keep my inner spirit alive. But sometimes I become too selfish, about the idea of staying true to my own desire, ~~that~~ I find myself ignorant ~~to~~ others' feelings as well as ~~trusts~~.

I have a cousin who is way younger than me, she enjoys being with me whenever we have the chance. We lived far away from each other, and thus we seldom have the opportunity to meet face-to-face. The only day that my family visited them was her birthday, in other words, only once per year.

The story happened on her five-year-old birthday. My parents went out to work early in the morning, they told me they probably wouldn't have the time to drive me to my cousin's place for the birthday party, and that I must go there alone by public transport. I agreed immediately.

The problem was, once my parents went out, I became absolutely restless. Normally I was not allowed to go out without permission at such a young age, which was a rule made by my mother. But since there was nobody else except me at home, I was free to do anything I want. At first I only kept glancing out of the window out of boredom, but the more I tried to press down the excitement inside me, the more it tended to swallow me up. It seemed that the mild wind and daylight was ~~luring~~ me, telling me to go outside, without letting the rules take its toll. With a huge will and hunger for fun and freedom, I ~~burst~~ outside at last, with an oversized bike and nothing more.

It was a huge challenge for me back then, since I never dared to roam in the streets and allies on my own. I fell off from my bike several times, even, which had left a few bruises on my knees. Yet although it was indeed a bumpy ride, I was amazed by the joy it brought me. The weather was indeed lovely, with wind caressing my cheeks and skin, I felt alive and brand new. The scenery around

(more space in the back)

me — either the buildings or the people, looked completely dazzling from the brightness from the sun. I was overwhelmed by the beauty, yet totally forgot the time.

My parents were absolutely mad at me for leaving the house alone and didn't come back until three in the afternoon. They never knew the excitement I had earlier was a permanent memory to be enjoyed — However, I missed my cousin's birthday party, too. My parents ^{later} told me that she was depressed all day, for I didn't come.

Even now I still can't completely decide whether the choice I made on that day was right or not. It was indeed a pleasure to fulfil my wildest desire by going on a one-man adventure on a beautiful day, but then again, thinking of the hearts I had broken, as well as the trusts I've lost, only one thing is left that's certain: you win some, and you lose some.