

## 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 thought of my childhood as the happiest time so far in my life since I was careless all the time. I didn't have to worry about my studies, friendships, or future. All I needed to do was eating well and playing hard. It was at that time that one of the most important people in my life. I met

My parents own a restaurant and usually hire some people to do the chores. I was six years old when a new face showed up in the restaurant. We got very close in a short time because he was willing to play with me at any time and never said no to my asks even though they were unreasonable and ridiculous. I remember that one time he bought ten cans of coke just because I believed that I could drink them without rests and wanted to prove it right away. Though I <sup>could</sup> only finished the first can and he drank the others in the end, I was happy because he was the only one who didn't scold me for doing such things.

Three years ago, my father suddenly told me we would go visit someone the next day. I was <sup>so</sup> shocked when I saw him again. My favorite uncle, the one who created countless great memories with me, passed out a month ago. I didn't cry but stared at his picture and was thinking about the last time I saw him. He left after working two years in the restaurant. I cried so hard and blamed him for leaving me. I didn't say goodbye <sup>in the end</sup> because I believed he would come back. I've never been more regretful for my childish act. I didn't tell him how thankful I am to have him not only be my uncle but also be my best friend and I won't have any chance to do so.

I go to see him every year and remember those wonderful time again. He was the first one I've ever lost and <sup>also</sup> will be the last one I don't cherish. Although parents and teachers always told us to cherish what we have, I had taken everything for granted all the time, especially my friendships. I considered it normal or even necessary that a friend of mine should be good to me. If it were not him, I might have lost more friends because of my selfishness. It's not easy to change who I am, but I know

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It's <sup>still</sup> possible. It might take a long time to reach the goal, but I'm glad because my effort starts to feed back. My families are proud of my changes, and my old friends are surprised (of) my difference. I have confidence in myself that I won't make the same wrong decision again because I realize the pain it will cause.