

A Day of Unexpected Events

Every incident in my life has taught me a lesson. The most unforgettable time is a trip I took long ago with my family. My parents were always busy so we spent little time with one another. When my parents suddenly said they had a day off on Sunday, and had decided to take me to a newly-opened amusement park, at first I was too astonished to say a word. On Sunday we set forth after putting our bags into the trunk of the car, and happily sang karaoke songs all the way. However, after a while we got stuck in a traffic jam owing to a car accident, which kind of spoiled the joyful atmosphere. As time passed, the cars continued moving at a snail's pace, and I became increasingly impatient about the delay. Not until noon did we finally arrive at our destination.

Then I gasped when I saw that the plaza in front of the ticket booths was crowded with tens of thousands of visitors. Shocked and disappointed as we were, we started to line up to buy our tickets. Feeling exhausted and bored, my father became impatient and didn't want to wait anymore. Therefore, he suggested that we just go back home and rest instead of waiting forever for entering the amusement park. This decision came as a bolt out of the blue, and I was so disappointed that I began to cry out loud like a little girl. My mother whispered in my ear, "Everyone is looking at you." Immediately I stopped crying and blushed, embarrassed to think what a fool I had made of myself. Disappointed, frustrated and annoyed at myself, I did not say a single word on our way back home.

Then, to comfort me, Mom prepared my favorite hot pot for dinner. We sat together and chatted about various trivial things. The moment I once again saw the smiles on the faces of my beloved family members, I finally realized that what really mattered was not the places I went to but the people who accompanied me along the way.