

An Unusual Happening

5A Chan Ching Man

I graduated a long time ago. I sent a lot of applications for jobs, but it seemed to me that I sent them to the wrong address every time, for I did not hear from them. Finally, things changed and turned a new leaf yesterday. I received a letter asking me for a job interview. That was what I wanted for the year. Therefore, that day was a very important day for me. I washed my hair, put on some make-up and dressed up for the occasion. After I had checked my appearance in the mirror, I left for my first job adventure.

I was very nervous about this interview. I worried that I would get there late. I kept checking my watch. When I was charging through the busy traffic, all of a sudden I was knocked down by a car. I tried to get up. I was not fully conscious and it seemed everything in front of me was dark. I just knew I was in pain and there was a big hand holding me. A few hours later, I woke up. I found myself in a hospital. A man was sitting next to me when I opened my eyes. He looked at me and smiled.

"I am sorry about that... You are now in a private hospital and I will pay all your bills." The man said. "And don't worry too much. You've just got a cut on your leg. You will be fine after a few days."

At this instant I wanted to move. But he stopped me.

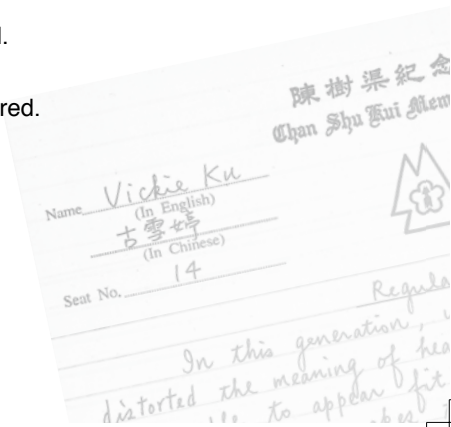
"Hey, girl! Don't move! What do you want? A piece of bread? Water? Are you hungry?"

"No! No! No! I was on my way to a job interview. I am late." I yelled. "They'll be waiting for me."

"What job did you apply for?" the man asked.

"The post of a secretary or a typist," I answered.

The man looked at me with a smile, again.



"Would you like to join my company? There is such an opening in my company."

Of course, I accepted his offer and now I am no longer unemployed.

Teacher's Feedback : This is a vivid description of "an unusual adventure" with a surprising ending to your story. You have learnt well one of the approaches of narrative writing. Good work! (Mr. Louis Tsang)

Food For Thought : What is more important in life, your safety or your task? Obviously, safety should always come first!

