

The Most Unforgettable Experience in My Life

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I had the most unforgettable experience in my life when I was 18, as senior high student. It is an experience about helping a blind man to cross the street.

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I still remember that day vividly. That night I had studied at school library, it was around 10 o'clock, and I prepared to go back home. As I passed through the school

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gate, I said goodbye to my friends, Suddenly I saw a strange thing in front of me.

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There was a male standing beside the cross-walk; the traffic light was green, he could

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walk forward, but he didn't. He was just standing there and made no actions. I was

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confused at this sight. Out of curiosity, I decided to walk over to him and to see what

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was happening. I felt perplexed until I walked next to him. Standing beside him, I

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could see he was wearing sunglasses and holding a white stick; then I knew this man

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was blind.

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In this cold winter day, pedestrians all wore heavy coats, including him and me.

His was gray and mine was black. I also noticed that there was a sign around his neck.

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The sign said "I am virtually deaf and blind; please help me cross the street. Tap me

on the shoulder." I knew I must help him. So I tapped him on the shoulder, and then

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he put his left hand on my right shoulder and I led him across the street. All the

process was quiet; the only thing I could hear was the sounds of our steps. It was a chilly night too, but I knew he would feel warm at this moment.

When we got across the street, he bowed in thanks, and started walking up the block, to the next corner, then the next. While he walked past me, I couldn't help but start to weep. I wanted to walk him home. It was not a very busy street, almost deserted. He could have been there, on that corner, for 10 minutes. Maybe he is still at another corner, now, waiting. How does he get home? How does he know where his home is...? Thinking of this, I cried more loudly.

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I can't image being deaf and blind. You would be so helpless and dependent on other people. Can you imagine going home like that every day: walking a block, then waiting for someone to help you get across the street, then walking another block, and waiting, etc., relying on the kindness of strangers...? After this incident, I realized how blessed I am. I should cherish every day and do my best to help the people who need help in my life.

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