

## 高雄市 108 年度國民中學英語文競賽【英語朗讀文章第一篇】

### **Freshman Zit Girl**

I still remember the night before my first day of high school. I wanted to look perfect on the first day. So after I made sure that everything was ready for the next day, I happily went to sleep.

When I woke up the next morning, I felt excited and ran to the mirror. I saw my reflection and let out a cry, “Oh my God! How could this happen?” There was a huge red zit right on the tip of my nose!

I was really upset. The zit looked like the work of mean little aliens! They came to Earth, landed their bright red spaceship right on my nose, and ruined my first day of high school! I felt so embarrassed.

I tried to hide my ugly pimple, but nothing worked. I wanted to skip school, but my mom wouldn't let me. It felt like the end of the world! I wanted people at school to know me as the “freshman It girl,” but now they'd just know me as the “freshman Zit girl”! It was so depressing!

Fortunately, the day went well, and miraculously no one said anything about my pimple! But for the rest of the year, I was sure that everyone was talking about my funny zit every day when I was not

around.

On the first day of eleventh grade, I guessed that no one remembered my old zit anymore and said to my best friend, “I’m glad that I’m off to a much better start this year.”

“I don’t understand,” she replied.

I pointed at my nose and yelled, “Didn’t you all talk about my huge zit on the first day of school last year?”

She said, “No, but you must remember my disgusting orange shirt.”

I paused and then said, “No, I don’t.”

Then I realized that most people only care about their own problems and have no time to think about others’. I could recall all my own embarrassing moments, but even when I tried, I couldn’t remember my friends doing anything embarrassing at all.

Now the zit story is nothing more than a funny memory. It reminds me that I need to be more carefree and also wash my face more often!