

## A Shocking breeze

A whole new semester started. Things ran to me tacitly. It is the last year in the university. I try my best to stuff my life with more professional subjects, extracurricular activities and thesis. Though I use every minute well, I still feel some emptiness. As I see the picture, I suddenly realize there is something I need the most now—a rest without thinking anything.

As getting older, people are busy with putting their energy into planning everything—jobs, marriage life after retirement and even their free time. They plan where to go or whom should go with in their leisure time. In my point of view, they are not relaxing at all. The best way to release pressure is going to a place with fresh air and no crowd with close friends or family without managing anything. All we can do are just enjoying the wind sweeping by, friends or family sharing pleasure life experience or laying on sward or trees.

A memory recalled when it's breezing. It was the new year vocation. My parents spent a lot of time planning to go abroad for vocation. They considered every detail they could think of what's more, they even burnt the midnight oil just to make sure which restaurant was more known. However, one day before the trip the airplane company called and told us that the weather of our destination was too bad so they had to cancel the flight and they couldn't make sure when the plane could land there. The time are too short to make another plan to go other countries. As a result, my father decided to visit my uncle's house on the countryside. When we arrived, all we could see were farmland. My uncle's house were surrounded by trees and bushes. Everything was so different from city. After finishing lunch, we all laying on the lawn in front of my uncle's house. The wind was pleasantly cool and we even took a nap. We spent several day at my uncle's place. I would never forget how relaxing those

days were.

As time changes, people are getting busier with pursuing a better life but forget to take a short break. Sometimes they even forget the purpose of why being so exhausted. Occasionally, I think it is necessary to stop walking so fast, look up the bright sky and reconsider what we are fighting for.