

Book Review

I had once been in the hospital for some time, watching patients who were in the same room with me recovering and leaving. Some might choose to escape from the reality; some might ask 'why it's me'. However, some just accepted the truth and lived 'happily'. Sometimes, it's hard to acknowledge that you are the one to suffer illness, especially for those who know they will die eventually.

It was at noon. After reading the book Tuesdays with Morrie for a while, I felt weary and went to sleep.

I felt the breeze, brushing lightly against my cheeks. When I opened my eyes, I saw the sunray dancing on the pond and sparkling on the emerald green of leaves and the tree standing firmly in front of me. The picture was so fabulous under the serene sky. As I looked away, I could see the house, so familiar. This was the place where Morrie, the main character in the book lived. Here, he shared his views about life with Mitch, which was valuable lessons, to Mitch and to me.

The book was really great and heartwarming. It taught me a lot. It gave me inspirations and stimulations about life. The one I treasured most was that our families are the most important. Our families would be there for us all the time. That's true. Just like me, staying in bed all day long, if my parents did not come, it's really a torture.

As for Morrie's lessons, there was something else I had learnt. It's that we should live on our own, not to be affected by the culture. When you have much time like me, you will soon realize, in fact no matter how we live, we will pass away one day. Despite of living for culture, which is death, why don't we live happily?

Also, his attitude surprised me a lot. Although he had caught a deadly disease, amyotrophic lateral sclerosis, which he had to suffer much from, he could still be optimistic. He's such an amazing man. As a coach, he was really caring and considerate. And he was indeed, a reflection of every one of us. We long for others' affection and love. We want others' hugs, kisses and interactions among each other. From him, I know, that all these things should not embarrass us.

I did whatever I liked, hugging those who came to me, telling them how much I loved them and how gracious I was towards them. What I needed most was the ones who loved me to stay with me. And I had them. I was, and am so lucky.

I no longer mourned nor grieved. I was touched by the story so much. A student and his coach, spending time together and shared whatever came up to their mind. They had not seen each other for a long, long time. Morrie didn't blame Mitch for not showing up for the past few years... But as a patient, he comforted Mitch and tried to bring Mitch out of pain and found him back...

Morrie, who lost his dependency as the disease progressed, could still be strong. I believe if we follow Mitch as a model in our lives, and with love, life could be as simple as this after all. Tuesdays with Morrie is the most touching book I've ever read, and everyone should read it.

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