

*Book Review on 《Tuesdays with Morrie》*

Finally, Morrie died on a Saturday morning - he was gone forever and ever. It was definitely a pity for Mitch to lose a teacher like Morrie, who saw his student as a precious jewel with deep potential and taught about the meaning of life from his own experience. However, it was also a pity for me since I have not met Morrie! I am not satisfied with this ending for sure, let me rewind the story...

That day seemed to be a miracle in my life. I met Morrie on the way home! He was sitting comfortably on a long bench in the Victoria Park and was appreciating the beauty of nature, and I was attracted by the little tune humming by him.

At first, I could not recognize him and I just treated him as one of those ordinary elderlies. He asked, 'Do you like going to school?' he pointed at my big school bag. I answered 'yes' and got ready to walk away. He quickly said, 'If you have time, would you like to share my happiness of a patient, who was cured from the ALS?' His sincere expression deeply touched my heart, and I stopped.

That was how I met Morrie. I sat beside him and waited him to speak. After 5 minutes of silence, he turned to me and introduced himself to me, 'I am the Morrie, from USA. This is my first time to Hong Kong and I thought I won't have this chance...Anyway, this is an energetic city and I think you have got used to it, right?' 'Oh! You're a visitor. Welcome to Hong Kong. Actually, I don't like the way we live. It's a bit ... "too busy".' I answered. 'That's why both of us came here?' he joked. Suddenly, a flash lit up in my mind, what did he say? Morrie from USA? I remembered something. I asked, 'So, you know Mitch?' Morrie looked at me surprisingly.

It was just like one of the lessons between Morrie and Mitch, we talked about family, the fear of aging, emotions, regrets...I especially like Morrie's line, 'Devote yourself to loving others...' It was the key to finding a beautiful and meaningful life.

The sky turned dark, I found that we had been talking for a very long time. I looked at my watch, I found that it was a Tuesday.

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