Picnics in English

An Essay of the Day

It's Never too Late to Live
By Dr. Brian Welbeck

 Folks live an extra lifetime to live 365 days in a year.

1. REFUSE TO BECOME A SLAVE TO YOUR JOB.
Keep every side of your mind open, not only to one that gives you a living.

Use your leisure not only as a means of relaxation from labour but to develop your dormant faculties.

I have a friend who is a surgeon but who grows a flower with a bottle of needles and a small sketching pad. At one o'clock he draws a rose, a lily in a bus, a cat in the back seat.

2. DEVELOP YOUR LATENT TALENTS.
We classify for shorter working hours and fixed hours. But those who have got them, who do you Stump in an armchair with the evening paper. Take your wife to the cinema. Turn the radio on and fall asleep.

3. NEVER BE AFRAID OF NEW ADVENTURES, AT ANY AGE.
You never know what you can do till you try. A woman I know was a housewife and mother when her husband was killed in an accident. She had enough to do to look after her children, but she began to work and went to college.

Soon, she had enough rejection slips to paper her living room. But gradually her articles were accepted, and today she is a newspaper columnist. If you sink a well into your mind, who knows? You may strike oil—and possibly a little gold as well.

4. LOST TIME WHEN YOU BETTER.
Have a hobby which you enjoy to the end, full time.

A friend of mine who, since he retired at sixty-five, has become a horticulturist. Building yourself a happy old age is of paramount importance. Otherwise you will become an embittered old man, hating your years, jealous of youth, and depriving your mental and physical faculties.

The melancholy 30 years to sound off on your life.

(Lightly abridged)

One Summer Night

Looking at the lawn clock on my bed, I am in bed, but I still cannot sleep. It is midnight, but the heat is not too hot. The great heat, which the sun sent down during daytime, is not so intense. I think, I wish I had my fan back, and beds of perspiration roll down from my shoulders, back, arms, and legs, and all parts of my body and wet my pyjamas.

It is not so hot but sitting in an armchair before the window. Overlooking the quiet street under me. I feel a sort of sense of calmness. Gosh! The surface of the tar road has lights flashing. Why? Oh! So the y are the reflections of the street-lamps. Farther are two lines of brilliant street-lamps just like a wreath of diamonds. Lifting my head I gaze at the sparkling stars hanging on the dark sky and the distant Milky Way, which crosses heaven. The great boat seems to have all gone; lying comfortably in the armchair, my eyelids grow heavy and heavier and eventually I fall into dreamless slumber.

Dissoms Boys' School, 4th.-reh.

Comments by James Lai

由于你的翻译，你的作文看起来很棒。你写得很流利，特别是你的语法和用词。你应该继续保持这种水平。然而，我注意到有些地方可以改进。

1. 第一段的最后一句中的"I wish"可以改为"wished"，因为这是过去的动作。

2. 第三段的最后一句中的"and wet my pyjamas"可以改为"and wet all over"，因为这更准确地描述了汗水的分布。

3. 第四段的最后一句中的"I feel a sort of sense of calmness"可以改为"I feel a sense of peace"，因为这更准确地描述了我的感觉。

4. 第五段的最后一句中的"Farther are two lines of brilliant street-lamps just like a wreath of diamonds"可以改为"Farther, two lines of brilliant street-lamps resemble a wreath of diamonds"，因为这更准确地描述了街灯的形状。

总的来说，你的作文写得很好，希望你继续保持这种水平。