

think about + clarify main points
~~start~~ focus story better
- expand conclusion at end
- more clear to you

An attack¶

¶ In a civilized society, children, especially boys, tend to take physical action more promptly than adults do, as a naughty boy will often rush into a fight for what he regards as injustice or an insult. To

¶ boy, expressing hatred and anger physically seems the best way of trying to present an argument and to

¶ change a situation. However, while with time goes on, he notices that fighting not only can't make others listen to resolve matter, but also cause even more trouble. So he changes, and subsequently gets used to tolerate. That's when a boy grows up towards an adult.¶

¶ I was one of the most naughty and aggressive in my elementary school class. Probably due to the lack of communication skill, I viewed physical action as the most efficient and also the coolest way to prove a point. I, with several other fighters, formed a gang (as classmates named). Not the type of serious gang that commits crime in the community, but good enough to build a "castle" for combat games between classes at a corner of our school. Small stones were the weapon.¶

¶ During one lunch break, we drilled throwing stones. The exercise began as aiming towards a motionless target (one of our members), then it became running around and tossing at each other.¶ Several stones flew out of the iron fences and landed near the working place of a few vendors. This gave us an idea – why not throwing at them for fun? There were iron fences as shields.¶

¶ I'm sure that at that time we would not decide to throw stones at normal people just for fun.¶ However, those vendors were annoying people who yelled at students and sold out large amount of junk food (as parents and teachers called) upon some students' ignorance. What was more was that they once threatened one of our classmates as he advised others not to buy their junks food – an incidence reported by school officials during a morning announcement.¶

¶ Those deeds justified our plan as having fun while revenging. We collected a bunch of small stones,¶

gathered them as piles behind a series of tall shrubs about twenty meters from the iron fence quietly,
and suddenly – fired!

Most of the shots were wide. In fact, we didn't even know where the stones actually landed because we were so busy hiding behind the shrubs. But the vendors, probably after our first hit, realized our intention in around half a minute. They started yelling dirty words and even threw several stones back – none of them hit as we were hiding almost perfectly. What they wanted was to just stop this ridiculous attack. Nonetheless, their anger only excited us and their reaction only helped us. We acted like real soldiers. Based on the sound, we detected their approximate location, towards where we would fire several stones at once. We could hear the mess we caused. They were now busy running away from flying stones, while keeping trying to get to know our locations. What a splendid ambush!

The combat went on for around five minutes, until they decided to send one person to the school. We never noticed their decision. So we didn't know when one of the vendors suddenly appeared behind us. One of our members got instantly caught without even trying to escape. The rest of the group, including me, ran towards the class buildings for our lives. If our escaping speed was recorded at the time, it might well beat the best running record we had ever achieved in any PE classes.

The guy who got caught arrived the classroom several minutes after the rest of the group did, still *being held* holding by the indignant vendor. He was directly carried over to our teacher, to whom the vendor described all the details of our mischievous. Nothing worse than that happened – we were not beaten by the vendors.

We were, of course, blamed by our teacher. The interesting thing was that I didn't find the teacher's blame as severe as I expected. Obviously, he was not a big fan of those vendors, either. Just physical action is never appropriate, whether for fun or for an argument.

I had never fought since I went to middle school. I even felt surprised at myself as once being

brave¶

¶
enough to launch an attack on adults. I'm pretty sure there are events now that will lead me into fight
if¶

¶
I were ten years younger. But now I tolerate - fighting is just useless.¶

perhaps explain how old you are in the beginning
and set up the story more

- what school?

- where?

~~How does your propensity to fight~~

~~In Microsoft word~~ use the double spacing
of your word processor to double space the paper

I liked how you held to the point of your story
You did a good job building suspense.