

# Essay on Describe the Scene in Your Town Early in The Morning

Six o'clock in the morning and the town is already astir. Newspaper vendors with loads of paper on their motorcycles make their rounds. Sometimes they can hardly be seen because the newspapers cover their headlights. They take some risks riding around like this, but I suppose they are used to it.

I accompany my mother to the Lake Gardens. She goes there every morning to practice Tai Chi with a group of friends. It is a good idea because the air is so fresh and cool in the morning. However it is still dark so I escort her there.

We walk under the street lights towards our destination. On the way we see people already on their way to work. Some are in their cars. Some ride motorcycles and some wait for their buses by the road. I can see some school children too. Some of them are waiting near the yet unopened gate of their school. They are so early. I too have to go to school but I do not have to go that early.

We pass a tea stall that have opened for business. I can see some dark figures huddled under the stall. I guess these people are having their breakfast. I can see the stall owner "pulling" a mug of tea. The stall is situated under the street lamp, so it is not completely dark. It is clever of the owner to position his stall thus. He saves on having to light up his stall.

Our destination nears as we leave the road and enter a small footpath. This is a shortcut to where my mother practices Tai Chi behind a government building. After walking a short distance past some tall trees we reach our destination.

A group of about fifteen to twenty people are already there. I can see them limbering up in the light of the street lamps. They are mostly older men and women in their forties, fifties and above. They greet my mother. She begins to limber up too. As she is with her friends I tell her that I am going home to get ready for school.

I retrace my steps past the trees and come onto the road again. At the tea stall, I stop to have a glass of ginger tea before going home. The eastern sky is beginning to light up. I can see the first crack of dawn against the dark sky. Soon the sun will rise and the day will begin.

From somewhere among the trees I can hear a magpie-robin sing its sweet song. It is so pleasant to hear it. Other birds startup too. Soon there is a chorus of twittering and chattering all around me.

However, I have, to leave these beautiful sounds behind. I finish my drink and pay for it. I walk toward my house to get ready for school.