

Cycling in Tseung Kwan O

By Mong Yu Sum, Sam

Last Saturday, I went cycling with my dad and my cousin, James. We were on a cyclin. I was very excited but little did I know what would unfold later.

When we were cycling, we saw the ocean. It was quite majestic. James took his phone out and exclaimed, 'Wow! so beautiful, I must take pictures of it and Instagram.' Then, he started to take pictures of the sea. My dad warned him that what he was doing was very dangerous.

James carried away and did not hold the bike handle. Slowly and surely he started to lose control. His hand slipped and he could not gain control of his bike. He shouted, 'Ahhh! help me!' but it was too late. His bike ran off from the bridge and he fell.

Plumping into the wall, his phone fell into the sea. The phone released an electrical current into the water. Two seconds later, he hit the ocean and there he floated lifelessly. His body was surrounded by the copes of the fish he had murdered. I shouted, "Are you okay?" but he was silent...When the paramedics arrived, they brought him to the hospital.

Fortunately, he did not perish since the paramedics arrived in time. Later, he told me that he saw it might be the light from the heaven white light or it could be from the ambulance. I didn't ask him for the benefit of the doubt After this traumatic event, he learned not to be addicted to his phone.

