

# 英文寫作分析報告

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## 第1部分：文章內容統整：

本文記述作者目睹同學受欺凌卻因缺乏勇氣而袖手旁觀，事後深感後悔的經歷。作者描述了當時的場景、自身的心理掙扎以及事後持續縈繞心頭的悔恨，並以此為鑑，提醒自己日後要挺身而出幫助弱勢。文章的核心主題是勇氣的重要性以及對旁觀者效應的反思。

## 第2部分：內容分析：

【敘事方式說明】本文採用第一人稱敘事，以時間順序為線索，詳細描述了作者從目睹欺凌事件到事後反思的整個過程。作者的情緒變化和心理掙扎被清晰地展現出來，使讀者能夠感同身受。

### 【佳句統整】

\* "The faint sound of his cries has been forever etched into my mind, making it the most vivid and regrettable sound in my memory." (他微弱的哭聲永遠銘刻在我的腦海裡，成為我記憶中最鮮明、最令人後悔的聲音。) 這句話精煉地表達了作者內心的悔恨和深刻的印象。

\* "And given that I was one of the few people that actually treated him normally, what I ended up doing at that time felt like an act of betrayal to him." (而且，鑒於我是少數幾個真正正常對待他的人之一，我當時的所作所為感覺像是對他的背叛。) 這句話揭示了作者的愧疚感，並將事件的影響提升到人際關係層面。

\* "The faint cries turned into a personal reminder for me, and anytime when someone is being teased, these sounds always remind me that I should stand up for those in need, and prevent another tragedy from happening." (微弱的哭聲變成我個人的提醒，每當有人受欺負時，這些聲音總會提醒我應該挺身而出幫助需要幫助的人，並防止悲劇再次發生。) 這句話展現了作者從錯誤中學習，並將其轉化為積極行動的決心。

## 第3部分：文章優、缺點：

### 【優點】

- 敘事清晰：文章以時間順序敘事，情節發展自然流暢，讀者易於理解。
- 情感真摯：作者真誠地表達了自己的內心掙扎和後悔，讀者容易產生共鳴。
- 反思深刻：文章不僅描述了事件本身，更重要的是作者對自身行為的反思，以及從中汲取的教訓。

### 【缺點】

- 細節略少：文中對欺凌事件的描述略為簡略，可以加入更多細節，使事件更為生動。
- 缺乏轉折：文章的敘事線路較為單一，缺乏一定的轉折，可以考慮加入更多心理描寫，使文章更豐富。

### 【整體回饋】

這是一篇情感真摯、反思深刻的文章，作者成功地將自身經歷與對旁觀者效應的反思結合起來。雖然細節方面可以進一步完善，但整體而言，文章結構完整，主題明確，具有較高的閱讀價值。

## 第4部分：文法與用詞錯誤：

1. 原文：**During one afternoon**, when I was just minding my own business...

改進方式：One afternoon, when I was just minding my own business... 或 One afternoon, while I was minding my own business...

說明：“During one afternoon”略顯冗餘，“One afternoon”或使用“while”更為簡潔自然。

2. 原文：...I saw one of my classmates being picked on by some other classmates who were constantly **disruptive**.

改進方式：...I saw one of my classmates being picked on by some other classmates who were constantly bullying him/her. 或 ...I saw one of my classmates being constantly bullied by some other classmates.

說明：“disruptive”雖然可以形容行為，但在此處語境中，用“bullying”更直接準確地表達同學被欺負的狀況。

## 第5部分：文法、單字替換：

1. 原文：**seldom had I heard** about him afterwards.

建議替換內容：I rarely heard 或 I seldom heard

簡要說明建議原因：原句語序為倒裝句，但使用較為正式，可改為更口語化的表達。

2. 原文：...**desperately trying not to attract any attention**.

建議替換內容：...trying desperately to avoid attracting attention.

簡要說明建議原因：將副詞“desperately”移到動詞前，使語句更為流暢自然。

3. 原文：...**peer pressure got the best of me**...

建議替換內容：...I succumbed to peer pressure... 或 ...I yielded to peer pressure...

簡要說明建議原因：“peer pressure got the best of me”雖然常見，但可以改為更正式和精煉的表達方式，例如“succumbed to”或“yielded to”。

## 範例文章參考

The squeak of the classroom chair. The hushed whispers escalating into taunts. I remember it all with chilling clarity. He was hunched over his desk, a small, almost fragile figure amidst the boisterous energy of our class. My classmates, a pack of wolves in sheep's clothing, were circling him, their words like tiny, sharp stones chipping away at his already fragile confidence. I saw it. I knew it was wrong. But I did nothing.

My inaction was a paralysis born not of indifference, but of fear. The fear of becoming the next target. The fear of ridicule. The fear of disrupting the unspoken social order. So I watched, my pen scratching nervously across the page, the sound a pathetic counterpoint to the rising tide of their cruelty. The subtle shift in his posture, the way he hunched lower, trying to disappear into the shadows of his own despair – these details are indelibly stamped on my memory.

Later, during the composition exam, the faintest sob reached my ears. A muffled, heartbroken sound that sliced through the silence of focused concentration. I knew it was him. The weight of my cowardice settled heavily on my chest. He transferred the following week. The news was met with shrugs and casual indifference from most, a deafening silence from me.

His absence left a void, a gaping hole in the fabric of our classroom. But it was the void in my conscience that was far more

profound. It wasn't just the memory of his quiet suffering, though that remains a searing brand. It was the crushing realization of my complicity. My silence was not neutrality; it was betrayal. It was a tacit agreement with the bullies, a silent endorsement of their cruelty.

The sound of his stifled sobs became a constant echo, a relentless reminder of my failure. It is a sound that haunts me still, a perpetual summons to action. Now, whenever I see injustice, those faint cries ring in my ears, spurring me to intervene, to break the cycle of silence, and to ensure that no one else suffers the same agonizing loneliness in the face of unchecked cruelty. I will never again allow fear to silence my voice.