**63 & 64 高三11月联考作文 2022.10. 4（内部交流，谢绝转载）**

**第三部分写作(共两节,满分40分)**

第一节(满分15分)

假定你是高中生李华，正在伦敦做交换生。大英博物馆(the British Museum)正在招聘兼职导游。请你给招聘负责人史密斯先生写一封信,申请这一职位。内容如下:

1. 自我介绍;

2. 想做兼职导游的原因;

3. 应聘兼职导游的自身优势。

注意:

1.写作词数应为 80 左右;

2.请按如下格式在答题卡的相应位置作答。

Dear Mr.Smith,

Yours sincerely, Li Hua

**Kelly’s Version**

审稿：陈彩红、何海艳

Dear Mr. Smith,

As an exchange student in London from a Senior High School in China, I’m writing to apply to be a part-time tour guide in the British Museum.

I am eager for such a job because I do enjoy serving the visitors from around the world and meanwhile enrich my experiences. I am confident that I’m equal to this job. Firstly, I can speak fluent English and my native tongue is Chinese. English, a world language combined with Chinese, an increasingly popular language with the largest number of speakers worldwide as my working language will satisfy the need of a majority of world visitors. What’s more, I have dug into the world history concerning the treasures in the museum, enabling me to thoroughly introduce the exhibits and vividly share the stories behind. On top of that, with adequate cross-cultural communicative skills, my being outgoing, talkative, humorous and responsible will guarantee the tourists, wherever they are from, an enjoyable and instructive tour.

Hope my application will meet with your approval.

Yours Sincerely

Li Hua

阅读下面材料，根据其内容和所给段落开头语续写两段，使之构成一篇完整的短文。

**The Cup of Coffee**

It was supposed to be a normal trip to the supermarket. My son was little, and it was getting close to time to have a little sleep, so I was rushing through the aisles(走道)trying to avoid a failure. Using the car remote control, I opened the car door I felt a sense of achievement as I got him into the car without any tears.Then I wanted to start the car but found my keys were gone. After a few minutes of checking around, I realized that I must have locked them in the trunk with my bag.

I wasn't sure what to do, so I took my son out of his car seat and went back inside the store with my cart still full of groceries. I had to use their phones to call my husband for the spare key because my phone was in the bag I had locked in the trunk. After multiple calls and messages with no answer, I was getting discouraged. My son was tired and began to cry. I was tired because of a sleepless night that all mums go through-when their kids are teething. When he went into full-on crying, I felt the tears come down my face too.

An employee at the store tapped me on the shoulder and asked me to come with her. I was panicked for a moment, thinking that I was going to be scolded and thrown into the storage area to keep us quiet. The employee, whose name I would later find out was Kelly took me, to my surprise, to the Starbucks café that was inside the store. She asked me if I drank coffee. When I said yes, she walked over to the counter and came back with one for me. She said that it looked like I was having one of those days and that, as a mum, she had them too. I told her how stupid I felt locking my keys in the car and she assured me it happened to a lot of people. As we talked, my son settled into a sound sleep in my arms.

1. 续写词数应为150左右；
2. 请按如下格式在答题卡的相应位置作答。

After about fifteen minutes, she said her break was over.

After I got home that day, I kept thinking about what Kelly had done for me.

**Kelly’s Version 1**

审稿：陈彩红、何海艳

**After about fifteen minutes, she said her break was over.** Before leaving, she left her phone for me to contact my husband, even suggesting Plans B and C. She offered to either send for a repair man to unlock the trunk or drive us home after work if necessary. She patted me on the shoulder again, asking me to calm down in the cafe and take it as a nice escape from daily chores. Awkwardly thanking Kelly, I leisurely savored the cup of coffee, the first slight bitterness in the mouth giving way to enduring sweetness and warmth deep down inside. I was still enjoying the idle moments with my son sleeping in my arms when my husband finally called back. **(111)**

**After I got home that day, I kept thinking about what Kelly had done for me.** The lingering aroma of the cup of coffee put me in her shoes. How could she, also as a mum, handle so many things in such a calm, considerate and helpful way? I was lost in deep reflection. “ Life is 10 % what happens to you and 90% how you respond to it.” -----I had heard of it before but truly learned this lesson from Kelly. We shared the 10% in common and it was the 90% that we were different from each other. Later, each time I gratefully mentioned our first encounter to Kelly, who undoubtedly became my best friend ever since, she would jokingly reply, “ Just get the cup of coffee, for yourself and for anyone in need.”**(122)**

**Kelly’s Version 2**

**After about fifteen minutes, she said her break was over.** Before leaving, she left her phone for me to contact my husband, even suggesting Plans B and C. She offered to either send for a repair man to unlock the trunk or drive us home after work if necessary. She patted me on the shoulder again, asking me to calm down in the cafe and take it as a nice escape from daily chores. Awkwardly thanking Kelly, I leisurely savored the cup of coffee, the first slight bitterness in the mouth giving way to enduring sweetness and warmth deep down inside. I was still enjoying the idle moments with my son sleeping in my arms when my husband finally called back. (111)

**After I got home that day, I kept thinking about what Kelly had done for me.** The soothing smile on her beautiful face and her consoling arms around my shoulders woven together with the lingering aroma of the cup of coffee always brought me back to the Starbucks café. Later on, no doubt, Kelly and I became best friends and she often shared with me her tips and tricks on parenting. Influenced by her, I was no longer hopeless and helpless. Much to my amazement, I found myself gradually become another “Kelly” -----independent, capable and more importantly, always ready to help anyone in need. Looking back, I was glad I had locked my keys in the car . What a blessing in disguise! What a cup of coffee! **(112)**