**佛山一模作文整理by Kelly 2023.3.27**

第一节（15分）

你校上周六组织高三学生参观了新北机器人制造公司（Xinbei Robots）。请你写一篇观后感, 给校英文报投稿, 内容包括：

参观过程：2. 你的收获和感想。

注意：1. 写作词数应为120左右；2. 请按如下标题开始写作。

1. ***Official version***

A Visit to Xinbei Robots

Last Saturday afternoon our school organized a visit to Xinbei Robots for Senior Three students, which turned out to be an instructive event.

During the visit, we learned about the procedure of making robots and listened to a lecture about robots’ development. Besides, the most exciting thing was that we were given a chance to interact with those multifunctional robots.

I was utterly amazed by the great convenience technology has brought to our life and took great pride in the advances our country has made in technology. Moreover, I’m more determined to work hard for my dream. I want to become a scientist and do my bit for the promising future of our country.

1. ***Official version polished by AI & Kelly***

Last Saturday, our school arranged a field trip to Xinbei Robots for senior three students. It proved to be a highly informative and intriguing experience.

Our visit consisted of various activities, including a tour of the factory where we were shown the step-by-step process of making robots. Additionally, we attended/ received a lecture **on** the history and development of robots, which truly broadened our knowledge and understanding of their significance in our society. However, the highlight of the trip was the opportunity to interact with the highly advanced, multifunctional robots.

This experience was truly awe-inspiring, as we got to see firsthand the intricate mechanisms and systems that operate these machines. Witnessing the impact that technology has **on** our lives and the strides our country has made **in** this field left me feeling immensely proud. It has also strengthened my resolve to pursue my dream/ aspirations of becoming a scientist and contributing to the promising future of our nation.

1. ***AI’s version polished by Kelly***

A Visit to Xinbei Robots

Last Saturday, our school organized a field trip to Xinbei Robots, a leading robotic manufacturing company.

During the visit, we were taken on a tour of the factory, where we got to see firsthand the process of manufacturing robots. One of the highlights of the tour was the demonstration of how the robots were designed and programmed to perform specific tasks. We observed robots assembling automobile parts, packaging items, and even playing games with humans.

The visit was definitely an eye-opener. We were amazed at how robots are slowly replacing manual and mental labor in many industries. It left a lasting impression on me, sparking my interest in learning more about robotics and artificial intelligence. I am grateful to my school for organizing such a valuable field trip.

第二节（满分25分）

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。

I ran after the train, shouting, “Hey mister, can't you see me?” It was hopeless, as no conductor is going to slow down for a 60-year-old man who got to the station several minutes late. They absolutely didn't know how important that day, that train ride was to me! I was on my way to an interview for what could have been the opportunity of a lifetime.

I threw both my hat and my art case down in depression, and sat down on the nearest chair, wiping （擦掉）the swveat from my face and breathing heavily. I would have to wait a whole day for the next train, and by then my appointment with the gallery owner would have given up on me. Perhaps it was for the best. It was, after all, the first time in 40 years anyone had shown such an interest in my art. Maybe if the gallery owner had seen all my paintings, he would have changed his mind about offering me space on his walls.

Disappointment filled my soul. Should I dial the gallery and get an interview on a different day? But Pierre Gianni was the owner of the most well-known gallery in New York City. Why would he give a rare second chance to an elderly nobody when he had the newest, coolest young artists to choose from?

Come to think of it, perhaps these insecurities were the very reason I had never been offered a show before. I was too afraid to try. I found countless excuses not to offer my work up to be seen and perhaps criticized. I told myself it would hurt too much if I failed, but the truth was that I had never tried.

Finally, I gathered all my courage to dial the gallery, only to find my antique cell phone had broken down. It was at the very moment that I was in total despair and decided to go home.

注意：

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。

***Suddenly I felt a touch on my shoulder. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_***

***The next morning I got to the gallery on time. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_***

1. ***Official version***

Suddenly I felt a touch on my shoulder. I turned around and saw an old man smiling gently at me. He told me that he had noticed the trouble which I was in and offered to lend me his phone. I wanted to express my heartfelt gratitude to him but words got stuck in my throat. Taking the phone he passed to me, I managed to collect myself and plucked up my courage to dial Pierre. After what seemed like an eternity, the phone was picked up. To my great relief, Pierre agreed to postpone the interview.

The next morning I got to the gallery on time. I was staring at its grandeur when Pierre approached and welcomed me warmly. Several minutes later, with trembling hands I opened my art case and showed him my paintings one by one. Pierre fixed his eyes on my works with interest, listening to me attentively. Time ticking by, I grew more and more confident and excited. He loved my works! They were scheduled to be exhibited one month later! I was never more certain that what seems far beyond is simply a leap away if you dare to give it a try.

1. ***Official version polished by Kelly & AI***

Suddenly, I felt a gentle tap on my shoulder. As I turned around, an old man stood there with a broad smile on his face, offering his aid. It was then that I realized he had noticed my distress and, to my amazement, was willing to lend me his phone. Although my heart swelled with gratitude, I struggled to articulate my thanks, my words caught in my throat. With his phone in my hand, I mustered up the courage to dial Pierre's number. Seconds turned into minutes, and I was on the verge of losing hope when, finally, the line connected. The sweet sound of Pierre's voice soothed my ears as he agreed to reschedule the interview.

The following day, I arrived at the gallery on time. I was fixing my eyes on its grandeur when Pierre approached me with his arms open in a welcoming embrace. With trembling hands, I opened my art case, revealing the paintings one by one. Pierre's eyes scanned my works with keen interest, listening to me attentively. Time ticking by, I grew more confident and excited, assured by the knowledge that he loved what he saw. To my amazement, my works were scheduled to be exhibited a month from then. For the first time in 40 years, I was never more certain that what seems far beyond is simply a leap away if you dare to give it a try.