The Power Cut in Hainan

It was raining hard in that special day. In that day in Hainan, my little brother was playing with his car toys on the sofa. My mom was cooking in the kitchen and I was writing my homework on the table. Everything seemed normal in the neat apartment that day. Suddenly, a power cut made the day unusual and special.

The apartment suddenly became very dark and quiet. We could not see or hear a thing except the sound of the rain drops hitting the ground. The lights of the other apartments are also off so outside the window, we could only see a outline of the huge apartment building. My little brother was a little bit scared: “what should we do?” “Don’t be scared. It is only a power cut. But quickly collect the water and the phones and flashlights.” We did what mom said and mom finally finished cooking dinner with a flashlight. After all the effort, we finally were ready to eat dinner.

Mom asked we to wash our hands in the water we collected. We sat around the table and began to eat dinner with phone light. Although the light was dim, the juicy sausage my mom made seemed even more delicious than usual. After dinner, my little brother and I decided to help my mother to do some chores. I wash the dishes with the water we collect and scrubbed the food off the dishes very hard and patiently and rinsed and dried them carefully. My little brother swept away all the dusts and dirty things. After doing the chores, I decided to write the last part of my homework.

I placed my homework on the table and began to write. Although I could only use phone light, I finished other questions quickly except the most difficult one. When I thought about it again and again, I saw a monster-like creature was in front of me. It had a scary white face and was like a skeleton. “ Help!” I jumped up and cried out. But there was only my little brother’s laughter and the skeleton was also laughing. “ I pretended like a skeleton by holding the flashlight to my face.” My little brother laughed and said. I suddenly understood and joyed the laugh.

Finally, the electricity came when we were still laughing and our special experience ended at last with a funny joke. The time my family and I spent together in the dark was fun and the most precious. Whenever we go to that apartment, we will talk about it and laugh very hard.