

The Monkey Which Stole My Noodles ...

In December, I went on an expedition for the Hong Kong Award for Young People. On the second day, something happened. A monkey rushed up, caught a bag of udon and ran away quickly! That was the second day when we were cooking our breakfast! I was shocked, moving away the other ingredients to prevent it from attacking again.

"My goodness! That's my breakfast! Without food, what do we eat?" I was very angry and helpless. Also, I was so hungry in the journey. It's a whole bag of noodles!

After coming back home, I was exhausted and nearly starved to death. I rushed into the kitchen and ate noodles immediately. "Be slow, my son." "The way you eat is as funny as a monkey," my mum said with a tease. A thought came up in my mind. "What? Monkey! You mean, I have no difference from a monkey!" I stopped eating, staring at the ceiling.

I thought to myself, "Humans have been exploiting resources on Earth to build our cities. The food is truly brought by me, but the ingredients are taken from nature! I need food, and so do monkeys! I have no reasons to blame them. They have no concept about stealing! What they need is just food! Monkeys are creatures on Earth, I am also a creature like them! I stayed in silence and couldn't be relieved for a long time.

I remember my instructor told me, "Just let it take the food. After all, we have taken too many things from them."