

第01篇 [電梯驚魂記]

命題大意： 杜撰一不實故事，敘述身陷中途驟停的電梯中脫險經過。並說明同伴。

寫作大意： 從洛杉磯回台灣在一新開張的旅館投宿。乘電梯時因颱風突然停電。

一人懸掛電梯車箱中。後設法在梯箱頂爬出脫險。

ASIGNMENT : 3/13/2002. by teacher Jane Piewe,

[You are in elevator and it suddenly stops. Who else is in there? How do you get out. Absurdly and unreally written.]

WRITING : 3/20/2002 by Seymour Wen,

Since my coming to LA in the year of 1985, I had not returned to my original city of Taipei for 16 years until July last year (2001) when I made a trip going there for a 3 weeks to settle a property problem. I arrived Taipei on 7/1/2001 and moved into a newly constructed second rate highrise hotel called Singsing Hotel, which I found satisfactory at first. However after the second day in it, my impression of it was somewhat change but still tolerable. I found some facilities and crew personnel were not yet well prepared ready for doing business. This kind of practices are common in developing countries eager to get investment payback with the hope make improvements. Taiwan, assumed to be a nearly developed place, should not be such a bad exemple. A big problem came to me on the fifth day after I moved in. A strong typhoon hit the island. I had been used to such a thing in Taiwan, and I felt well-protected in a modern structure. I stepped into an elevator to return to my room on the top floor and happened to be the only rider. The elevator travelled about mid way, when it suddenly stopped and had a blackout. I realized the typhoon caused the power out but expected the standby power could start immediatlely . After waiting in the dark elevator alone for about 20 minutes, I became fearful and impatient. I screamed, banged on the door and panel getting no response.

After a while my sight became used to the darkness I saw something in the cabinet, but not clearly.. I then noticed few lighted cleavages on the door and ceiling. I tried to push the button on the door side panel but none of them worked. On the ceiling I notice bright lines forming a square. I raised my right arm to reach that square piece and realized it was a panel to cover the manhole for escaping. I easily moved the panel aside and opened the manhole, I jumped and lifted myself out of the elevator and reached its top board. Standing on the cabinet top, I saw a rough awful scene composed of ropes, pulleys, rigging mechanisms in the hell dark shaft usually the travelling of the elevator cabinet. Light shone from the top opening of the shaft I saw through machine room are normally windowed for natural illumination. To my great pleasure, I noticed on one of the shaft reinforced concrete walls a verticle row or stairs made of deformed steel bars inserted on one of the shaft walls. I quickly jumped and grabbed on to the wall stairs , climbed out finally and reached on the penthouse machine room. When I arrived the platform, two maintenace crews were there. They hurried to explain that the typhoon blowed down two towers of the island wide high- tension power lines caused island blackout. I asked why havn't had the standby power system started. They paid appology for being unable to start.