

Poverty in the city of Gold

New York is an amazing city. At night, beautiful vivid neon lights flash fabulously. Skyscrapers dwarf the pedestrians and the golden sunshine ~~are~~ reflected off the windows at dusk. However, something is wrong about this gorgeous city.

During my last visit to this world-famous city, I noticed some dined in rich five-star restaurants while others despairingly starved. I saw a lot of homeless people in the city. A local friend told us they were undereducated, unemployed and are possible drug addicts; and most of them were African Americans. I hardly not to connect this to discrimination in the country. One day, as we were eating margarita pizza at a restaurant, a poorly dressed man walked in. He went straight to our table probably because we were the only tourists in the restaurant.

He demanded with a not so nice tone, "Do you have a spare dollar?"

We were shocked for two seconds before my mum gave him a dollar and he left. That ruined our dinner mood. I couldn't help but ~~thought~~^{think} that It was unfair ~~that~~ some bathed in riches while some starved. New York, which at first glance was a nice place to live, had unrighteous cruelty and injustice lurking under its surface. Those who grew up in an underprivileged family were likely to fall into the wrong path. The dark alleyways of New York are unsafe, especially at night.

I highly advise that you answer this indirectly. This seems like an oral response to the question. Use literary techniques here.

In my time in New York, it had changed my perception of America. Instead of a brilliant image of its great publicity, it had its dark side too.

Note:

It's good that you described the city, explored the themes of danger, alienation, and you incorporated them in your realisation at the end part. Still, there are two things that were not incorporated in your writing: theme of discovery and how did the city changed you as a person. You could have written here that people are inherently bad, and that you as a person should never give your trust right there and here.

Mark: 43/50