

I called out, "Sally! Come down immediately!" A surge of (一阵) shame ran across my face. Hearing my calling, Sally quickly went downstairs, stared at me with confusion and said delightedly, "There 's some really good stuff up there." Without any hesitation, I apologized to the house owner for our mistakes, pulled Sally towards me and charged out of (冲出) the house. Outside, when I told Sally what had happened, she covered her mouth in surprise. She couldn't believe how long they let us look around without saying anything. When we arrived at the real McNay, we were impressed by its splendid and grand design. During this visit, we stayed together, in case anything else unusual happened.

Thirty years later, a woman approached me in a public place. "Excuse me, did you ever enter a residence (住宅), long ago, thinking it was the McNay Museum?" I was surprised because we had never mentioned this embarrassing incident to anyone else. I asked her how she knew that. She said with a broad smile, "Had it not been your breaking into our house, I would never have realized what a beautiful place I lived in as a young person. I never felt lucky before until you mistook it for a museum. It was you that deserved appreciating." Hearing what she said, I came to realize that a small action can make a huge difference to a stranger.