



Malaysia is a place that may not be as busy as Taiwan, but the air is filled with peace, that makes me feel calm. It was an early morning, the people who live here are peaceful at the same time everyone lives an easy-going and optimistic life.

In the past summer vacation, I went to Malaysia to take part in a volunteering project. The project was aimed to protect endangered animals through society. In the National Zoo I took care of a Malayan tapir as well as some other animals. Although the tapirs body was huge and also fat, it can actually run really fast and I saw it with my eyes. Besides feeding it, I was also responsible for cleaning its living cage in the zoo. Despite the hard and messy work, I really had so much fun from it.



I had street food at the Bazaar market in Malaysia. I bought roast chicken rice from the bazaar and wanted to eat it at once as I was so hungry. A girl from the same project as me said it was disrespectful to Muslims there, as the Muslims were fasting due to them celebrating Hari Raya (Muslims festival) in a few more days. At the same time, one of my Muslim friends from Pakistan told me that Muslims from different countries have different thoughts and practices and it depends on how they see it. When the fasting season Muslims are not allowed to eat and drink. I was surprised and at the same time learned something new from this about the practices of people from a different culture and country.