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The life and the death of Ms Tan

In a sunny day afternoon with a perfect blue sky, a cold-blooded killer inside a baby room was ready to start his savage and cruel habit to a large family of having a family name – White. Mr. White family had a special characteristic. All of them were marked with a unique number on their bodies which were representing their own names such as Mr. White 747, Mr. White 520, and Mr. White 234 etc. They were usually stacked together on the reading-desk. On the other hand, the killer was called Ms Tan because she always left a deep tan wound to her murdering targets by her steel roller shoes. And behind Ms Tan, it was a big lord called “little William”.

“Help! They are coming. Run!” Mr. White 234 said fearfully. “I don’t wanna die so early. I am so young and handsome. I haven’t dated a belle for a candlelight dinner. I...”

“Oops.” His mouth was closed and he was pulled quickly to the edge of desk to form in a row by his elder brother, Mr. 432. Suddenly, a strong breeze came. All of them jumped onto it. Just a moment, they all flew fully in the room.

Some of them were hiding quickly under the baby bed, on the ceiling fan, behind the reading-desk and a lovely teddy bear. Unfortunately, most of them were still running away from this calamity crazily. Mr. 747 was one of them transformed into a jumbo jet flying around for striking back. The room was being a mess, but little William was happy with that. He was becoming more and more energetic and his attack also became more intense.

By using his big hand, Mr. 999 was caught and he was pressed on the floor waiting for the execution. Ms Tan was directed to deal with it. After she had a dance by leaving a tan wound of a turtle icon on his face, the life of Mr.999 ended. His family was so sad. The whole room suddenly became silent at all.

“Oh my God! Could anyone make a phone call to 999? My kindly brother is gonna die” Mr. 234 hugged him sorrowfully. At the same time, the room door was opened. A huge, spotlessly white and blessed angel came. “Oh, you are so naughty, my baby, my lovely little William. Let mum help you to clean up right now.” Mum said kindly.

Mr. White family was picked up by mum, and they was placed on the desk and stacked together again peacefully. The room had returned to tidy. However, Mr. 999 still was the victim died in this calamity. He was finally transformed into a paper ball and threw into a rubbish bin although he wasn't rubbish. "God bless you, my brother." Mr. White family blessed him to rest in peace.

On the one hand, little William suddenly got a cold and emitted a sneeze. Ms Tan was unluckily falling from his hand and dropping onto the floor. Her ankle was sprained. Mum worried little William's health and took him to see a doctor. Before they leaved the room, Ms Tan was placed on the windowsill near the reading-desk to avoid little William using her for making another damage.

At night, the weather was turning bad. A blizzard came. Mr. White family moved near to the candlelight, and kept shakily condemning Ms Tan for her horror. One of them, Mr. 520, was the most indignant, and he was also the most cowardly. He reproved Ms Tan loudly, and he claimed an excuse for the death of Mr. 999, walking shakily towards to her with small steps.

"Don't be afraid! We all are setting behind of you." Mr. 234 said. "Who are telling you I am afraid of her. I am just feeling cold." Mr. 520 replied angrily. He guessed she was having a sleep as she was lying on the windowsill without any response. And then, the steps of Mr.520 became bigger and he walked faster. When he came nearly to Ms Tan, he looked at her face carefully. He found that her body was frozen with a thick ice and her face's color was turned to dark.

"Help! Ms Tan is gonna die." Mr. 520 turned back and screamed. All of the Mr. White family members stood up straight instantly and then ran around on the desk like a mess again. "Ms Tan is gonna die. What do we do?" They were keeping screaming with this until Mr. 234 looked at the candlelight and pointed his fingers at it. Their head were turned to the same focus and they nodded once.

Instantaneously, Ms Tan was well wrapped up by Mr. 520's body. And others swirled their bodies to form a raw of roller quickly. They kept rotating and rotating until she was transported near to the candle. The ice covered on her was melting gradually by having the candle's temperature. After a few minutes, she got her sense back.

Ms Tan was deeply appreciated their help and gave them a heartfelt apology. She told that she wasn't willing to hurt anyone of them, but she had no choice. It was because that she was a ball pan, the meaning of her life was let her lord to write things. Mr. White family was the same. "Our life is short. When the ink inside my body was used up, I will die. It is the same as you all. When you lost your value of existence, you will die too. It is our destiny" Ms Tan sitting in the middle of them explained it. Mr. White family became a good friend with Ms Tan after having understood her ineffable difficulties. They talked happily until they fell asleep at the deep of the night.

At the next day morning, Christmas Day, Ms Tan was death next Mr. 520 as her ink was used up. And on Mr. 520's body, it was drawn a beautiful lady picture together with a word "I Love You". No one understood the reason why she did such kind of unexpected act until mum came and looked at this picture on his stomach with a great smile.

Surprisingly, mum framed Mr. 520 happily and hung it on the wall with full of satisfaction. Actually, Mum misunderstood the picture was drawn by little William for her Christmas gift. Ms Tan sacrificed her life was to repay his kindness, and she wanted Mr. 520 had a new value of existence. Now, Mr. White 520 wasn't just a normal white paper. He was a dear picture representing the "Love".

原文出處: <http://siupochow.blogspot.com/>