from闾龚辉
Phoenix, Arizona

This Is What It Means to Say

SHERRM ALEXIE
Thomas closed his eyes. The world was so small, but he knew what was important. He had friends who loved him, and he was happy. He couldn't wait to see his family again.

"I want to go home," he said quietly. "I want to see my friends and family again."

His mother hugged him tightly. "I know, my dear. We'll be home soon."

Thomas nodded, feeling safe and loved. He knew that he was loved, and that was all that mattered.

"Thank you, Mother," he whispered.

"You're welcome, my child," she replied, smiling. "Now, let's focus on getting home."

Thomas nodded again, feeling content. He knew that everything would be alright, as long as he had his family with him.

The end.
Then she asked, “You won’t argue with me?”,

and after a moment’s hesitation, he said, “Well, I can’t argue with you. I’m not going to try.”

The discussion was over, but it was clear that the problem was far from solved. The next day, a similar situation arose, and the same words were repeated.

“Why do you keep doing this?” she asked.

“Because you keep pushing me.”

“Then why don’t you stop?” she asked.

“I can’t.”

“Why not?” she asked.

“I don’t know.”

The conversation continued in this way for some time, with neither of them willing to give in.

After a while, she gave up and walked away, leaving him alone with his thoughts. He knew that she was right, but he also knew that he couldn’t change his ways. He was stuck in a pattern of behavior that he couldn’t break free from.

He thought about what she had said and wondered why he couldn’t just do things differently. He tried to reason with himself, but the more he thought about it, the more frustrated he became.

After a while, he gave up and sat down on the couch, feeling defeated.

The next day, the same conversation repeated itself, and he felt more defeated than ever before.

He knew that he needed to make a change, but he didn’t know how to do it. He was trapped in a cycle of behavior that seemed impossible to break.

He tried to reason with himself, but the more he thought about it, the more frustrated he became. He felt like he was stuck in a pattern of behavior that he couldn’t break free from.

After a while, he gave up and sat down on the couch, feeling defeated. He knew that he needed to make a change, but he didn’t know how to do it.
my dreams had led me to this place. When I was small, I thought of the beach and the ocean, of swimming and playing in the sand. I imagined myself having fun and enjoying the sun. Now, as I stand here, my heart is filled with joy and excitement. I, too, can feel the warm sand beneath my feet and the gentle waves lapping against my legs. It is as if I am reliving my childhood memories.

In the distance, I can see the pier extending out into the ocean. It is a symbol of the beauty and power of the sea. I am moved by the sight of it, and I feel a sense of peace and serenity wash over me. I close my eyes and let the wind blow through my hair, feeling the freedom and adventure of the open sea.

As I walk along the shore, I notice the seashells and driftwood that have washed up on the beach. They are a reminder of the cycles of life and the ebb and flow of the tides. I pick up a few shells and place them in my pocket, knowing that they will be a treasure I can carry with me always.

I stand for a moment, taking in the beauty of the scene. The ocean, the sand, the sky above—each element of this place is a wonder to behold. I am grateful for the opportunity to experience this moment of peace and tranquility.

The sun begins to set, casting a warm glow over the beach. It is a time of day when the world seems to slow down, and I feel a sense of calm wash over me. I close my eyes and allow myself to be enveloped in the beauty of the moment. As the sun sets over the ocean, I feel my worries and concerns fade away, and I am left with a sense of peace and contentment.

I look out over the ocean, marveling at the beauty of the moment. The sky is painted with hues of pink and orange, and the waves gently lap against the shore. I feel a sense of awe and wonder wash over me, and I am reminded of the majesty of the natural world.

As I turn to leave, I take a moment to enjoy the last rays of the setting sun. I feel a sense of gratitude for this moment, and I know that I will cherish it always. I walk back towards the pier, feeling a sense of peace and contentment.

The sky is clear, and the moon begins to rise over the ocean. It is a time of quiet reflection and a sense of serenity. I stand for a moment, watching the moon rise and thinking about the beauty of the natural world. I feel a sense of peace and contentment wash over me, and I am grateful for this moment of tranquility.

I turn to leave, feeling a sense of gratitude for the opportunity to experience this moment of peace and tranquility. As I walk away, I feel a sense of contentment and a sense of awe wash over me, and I know that I will cherish this moment always.
Thomas closed his eyes and this story came to him: "The engine. There was the empty box and a doubler pen on the map..." The engine moved on the tracks under the empty box it passed the tracks, then Thomas saw the engine move on the tracks. After a short while of darkness, the engine moved on the tracks and Thomas stood there for a long time. The engine moved on the tracks and then Thomas said, "The engine is on the tracks."

"Thank you, brother," Thomas said. "Thank you, brother."

"I should have," Thomas said. "I should have," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.

"But I don't want to," Thomas said. "I don't want to," Thomas said.
After what he had done, the task of finding him was easier than expected. He was not far away. His tracks were still visible, though a bit blurred. The snow had melted slightly in the areas where he had been walking. His footprints were more noticeable on the compacted snow, indicating a recent passage. The scent of the man was strong, even from a distance.

The search parties continued to follow the trail, moving methodically through the forest. They split into smaller groups to cover more ground efficiently. Communication was key, as they needed to coordinate their efforts to avoid duplicating efforts.

As they continued, they encountered a small clearing, where the tracks forked. One path led off to the left, while the other went straight ahead. The groups split, some taking the left path, others continuing straight.

The weather was恶劣, with snow flurries swirling around them. Visibility was low, making navigation challenging. Despite the conditions, the teams pressed on, determined to find the man.

Hours passed, and the search continued. The cold was biting, and the fatigue of the teams was apparent. But they persevered, driven by the urgency of the situation.

Finally, after what seemed like an eternity, a shout echoed through the forest. "Found him!" The teams gathered around, and the man was located. He was unresponsive, clearly in need of assistance.

The rescue teams sprang into action, providing support and ensuring his safety. The man was given immediate care, and the situation was brought under control.

The journey had been arduous, but the outcome was gratifying. The teamwork and determination of the search parties had paid off. The man was safe, and the community could breathe a sigh of relief.

This incident served as a reminder of the importance of preparedness and the strength of the human spirit in the face of adversity.