

夏日午後

時間：西元1988年10月2日

星期日

天氣：晴天



小雲之前挑了一幅她畫最好的水彩畫，投稿到全國性水彩大賽。今天禮拜日，我和杜賓犬在學校打球，突然看到小雲緊張的拿著信封跑來。

杜賓犬跟我都興奮的盯著信封袋，我問：「公布比賽名次了嗎？」小雲深呼吸的說：「嗯。我們一起打開來看！」她屏氣凝神的從信封袋中抽出一張紙，我們頭貼著頭搶著看清楚上面的字，我忍不住大叫出來：「恭喜黃彩雲同學得到第一名！太棒了！耶！」

我們三人搭著彼此的肩膀開心的歡呼、追逐玩鬧。夏日



午後的夕陽下，我們買了冰冰涼涼的冰淇淋吃著，一邊坐在鞦韆上微微的盪著。

我說：「小雲，妳果然還是靠著自己的實力賺到了獎學金，不只夠付學費，連要幫妳弟買鞋都不是問題了！」

杜賓犬說：「小雲妳真棒！不像我…」

說完他安靜了一陣子，又接著說：「我們家在外面欠了很多錢，債主常來討債，我爸原本很正直，是他教我做人的道理，但現在…」

眼看杜賓犬就要陷入壞情緒裡，我趕快逗他：「欸杜賓犬，不要想難過的事情了，你幫我推鞦韆，讓我可以盪高一點。」於是他來幫我推，但我大喊：「再高一點！憂愁煩惱才能通通甩掉！」

他邊笑邊大力推，在鞦韆盪到最高點的時候，我聽到啪的一聲，像是鞦韆鎖鏈斷掉的聲音。那一幕就像慢動作一樣，我飛出了鞦韆狠狠的被拋在操場上，我的視線模糊了，血流進眼睛裡，手上握著的冰淇淋在陽光下溶化，像一條從我手上流走的河。

P. S.

只要願意持之以恆，不要輕言放棄，我們一點一滴的努力一定會被大家看見！



SUMMER AFTERNOON

Time : Oct. 2, 1988

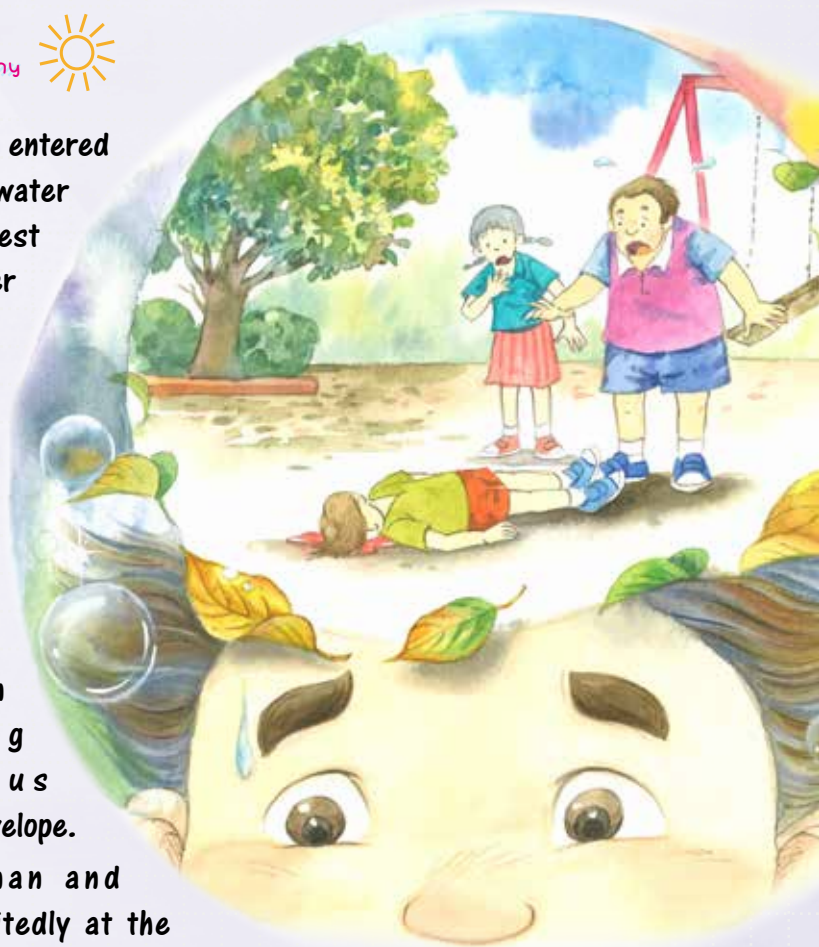
Sun.


Weather : Sunny



Hsiaoyun entered the national water coloring contest with one of her best works. Today's Sunday, and I'm playing ball with Doberman in the school. Suddenly, we saw Hsiaoyun running towards us holding an envelope.

Doberman and I stared excitedly at the envelop. I asked: "Is that the contest result announcement?" Hsiaoyun took a deep breath: "Yes. Let's open and take a look!" Hsiaoyun took out a piece of paper from the envelope. We fought to see what the paper said. I can't help but yelled: "Congratulations Cai-Yun Huang for winning first place! That is awesome! Yeah! "





The three of us were patting each other's backs, overwhelmed with joy. During late afternoon, we bought icecreams and enjoyed them together while setting on the swings.

I said: "Hsiaoyun, I knew you are able earn the class tuition with your own efforts. This is enough for your tuition and buy your little brother new shoes! "

Doberman said: "You're awesome, Hsiaoyun! Unlike me..."

After a while, he continued: "Our family owes a lot of money. The creditors often come to collect debts. My dad was very honorable and taught me the principles of being a man. But now...."

As I saw Doberman getting sentimental, I tried to lighten the mood: "Look Doberman. Stop thinking about sad things. Push me so I can swing higher." So he started to push me and I yelled: "Higher! So we can swing all worries away! "

He laughed as he pushed harder. As the swing reached the peak height, I heard a snap that sounded like the chain has broken. Then everything went slow motion. I flew and hit the ground hard. My vision blurred and blood flowed into my eyes. My icecream melted under the hot sun and flowed away from my hand like a tiny stream.



P.S.

As long as you are willing to persevere and don't give up, every bit of your hard work will be seen by everyone!