

第 35 篇 [愚人節的信] [An "April Fool" Letter]

+++++

命題大意： 虛擬在 "愚人節" 寄發一令人恐怖或驚喜的信息。

寫作大意： 如題

+++++

ASSIGNMENT: 2/26/2003

Write a letter to a friend or relative, detailing a horrendous or hilarious lie. Attempt to pass it as the truth, but don't forget to write "April Fool" at the end.

WRITING: 3/5/2003

Dear Friend: 4/1/2003

I just got news from my friend Mr. ABC in Washington DC about President Bush's terrible dream in the night of the 15th of February this year as follows:

You know since the past several months, there have been headline news every day on all the newspapers about full mobilization to attack Iraq by the Bush administration, mixed with a lot of antiwar sound from the world. The event came to a climax on the 15th of February when over ten million people in the world from about a hundred countries were shouting on rally against war. By the same time, Bush got a letter from Pope John Paul warning him not attack Iraq without the resolution from the United Nations. The two big countries in Europe, France and Germany, together with Russia openly opposed the American determination to attack Iraq alleged even going alone. In addition, North Korea orchestrated a display of its hard stand to restart its nuclear reactor, which is said to be capable of producing the key material of atomic bomb. The American attitude of dealing with North Korea reveals the ambivalence and embarrassment of Americans. Mr. Bush had the idea in his mind that some people might be against him on his attacking Iraq, but never thought so fierce a tide against him.

In that night of February the 15th, George Bush dreamed that God called him face to face and exhorted him scornfully, saying "... America is not in a position to attack other countries without the delegation of authority by the United Nations. You're doing this now based on your own ideology and interests. You people always sing the anthem that God bless America. You must realize that I am the God of the world, not just an American or Americanized God." Bush waked up quite frightened. His sweat wetted his pajamas. He could not sleep any more. In the morning he called his father, the old President Bush, telling about the terrible dream he had. The senior Bush comforted him, and after listened the story said: "It is common that the higher a person climbs the higher the lonelier he feels. But when a person is climbing high, he should always look around about the surroundings, and think of how to move down safely if necessary.... " The junior Bush replied "...I am now riding on the tiger's back, very hard to get down...."

The above is a whispered story in the White House that leaked out to some residents in Washington DC on April first.