

第77篇 [給私戀對象的信] [A Letter to First Crush ]

命題大意：如題。

寫作大意：想像中的往事。

ASSIGNMENT: 3/24/2004

Write a letter to your first crush. Describe how you feel about her now.

WRITINGR3/31/2004

Dear Rui-huo:

This is a surprise letter to you. I write it because of the assignment, in which, seeing the "first crush" , I think of you. Now let me tell you my feeling on you and reminiscence. We grew up in the same native place and schooled in the same city. I knew you because my two elder sisters and your two elder sisters were classmates and intimate friends. My sisters, who visited your family often, talked a lot about you with jokes that we were a good match. We did not meet until the year 1937, the break out of the Sino-Japanese war, when we both were 16 years old in senior high and were conscripted with a group of students by the government for a six months service in their native places for training peasants to get ready for the war following the six months military training. We happened working in a small group for about three months at a railway station. You was an idol of the boys. I secretly loved you, had juvenile dreams of you, but did not dare to start a chase. I knew that I must first equip myself with advanced education and a well of career.

Ten years later, I graduated from a good university and had a good job. The post war was in chaotic. I knew nothing about you for a time and married my present wife to my great satisfaction. On 5/30/1949, when I was going with my wife and an infant daughter on the way moving to Taiwan with the factory that I was working, and had a three day stop in Liuchao, we met you unexpectedly. I found you were married and still very nice. We were showing mature decency in short social lives.

About forty years later in Los Angeles, I had a chance to meet a mid age person from Mainland China, speaking the same dialect of our native place. In our conversation, I found he was the son of your second elder sister who had died many years ago. Learned our family relationship, he talked a lot of things about you. I don't know how do you think of me. We had a good ground to marry but missed.