

Life is precious



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Life is precious:,~ ? My first conversation with the Blue Man As I woke up in the place where everything looks so new and refreshing, I rubbed my eyes, smiling with content.

Although I had the slightest memory that I got hit by a car or a bike, I couldn't make it out what exactly happened. Suddenly, an old fellow of mine walked towards me. He is the blue man who died from argyria years ago. Suddenly, I panicked.

Where are we as I was asking him, I couldn't help trembling. My dear fellow Eddie, we are in the heaven, close to god now. His smile made me wonder whether he is the happiest person on earth who is without any trouble. So, it means I am dead? This is a question I have never got the courage to think about in my whole life.

I always dreaded that if I am dead, my wife would have no one to rely on and my kids will lose the most important person in their life. I dreaded that they will be forever living in tears and sorrow. It is odd that the blue man can see through my fear. He patted on my shoulder and said, I know you are afraid how your loved ones will react to your sudden death. Your heart must be broken if you see they cry themselves to tears every day, but it is not your fault that you passed away.

In fact, you are a hero because you saved a little girl today. You helped another family away from sadness. I simply hope that my beloved wife and my kids can be brave and accept my death. ? My second conversation with the Captain As I was wondering whether my conversation with the blue man is a dream, suddenly, a familiar figure appeared in front of me. He was the

former captain from the army. As he saw me, he gave me a warm hug and said, My dear Eddie. It has been a long time! I cannot believe that I can reunite with you this soon.

I couldn't understand how come a person can be so happy about staying in the heaven, away from his friends and family! So, I asked him in frank way, Aren't you sad about leaving your friends and family and living so far way He calmed me down by holding my arms, Of course I was sad at the very beginning, knowing that I could never kiss my wife's face every morning. I knew that my parents would be crying days and nights, holding my pictures to sleep. But I also realized that if I cannot be happy in heaven and they knew that, they would have been more miserable.

So, I try to stay strong and live a happy life as I knew being sad will not bring me back to be with them. I felt like I was struck by these touching words, so I comfort myself by sitting down to have a nice glass of juice with him. If being sad cannot bring me back to life, why don't I enjoy the time here with my former fellow? ? My third conversation with my father It has been years since I talked to my father. He died while I was a teenager in a sudden accident. It happened so out of the blue that I never got the chance to bid farewell to him. It is a shock that I am able to meet him again in this strange place, however, there is a window separating us, which is like the invisible wall between us while he was still alive. Because the window between us is soundproof, we could only communicate with each other by body language. I looked into the sad eyes of my father, I suddenly felt how much I owed him given that he spent years raising me up but I did nothing but shut him out.

A tear shed down from my eyes and I breathed to the window, using my finger to write, I am sorry my dad. I love you. As every father would do, he didn't write back by he nodded with a fatherly smile and I knew he meant he forgave me.

I keep thinking afterwards, why don't we seize and cherish the moment we have with our loved ones every day while we are alive? Why do we always think that saying too much I love you is too much? As I was standing in the heave, I realized that what a joke that my father and I only got to expression our love in heaven. ? My fourth conversation with my late wife When I saw my late wife, it reminded me of my current wife. They are both the people who bring me happiness while I was on earth. All of a sudden, I had the urge to see my wife and I pled god to bring her up.

God agreed to help because he said I am a hero who had saved a girl from death. My wife Maggie was brought up. The moment she saw me, she was crying so loud that I could feel her heart was about to be broken. After a few minutes, she saw my late wife and she calmed herself down. My late wife died from cancer and before her death, she was suspicious of me having an affair with Maggie, which I didn't have. So back then, they were always badmouthing one another.

I am a loyal husband who always respect the person I love, so I waited a few month after the death my late wife before I started my relationship with Maggie. To be honest, they are both the person I cherish and feel blessed to meet so I would never want them to hate each other. However, my wife Maggie suddenly said, My dear, I promise I would never hold the grudge

against your late wife anymore! I promise I would be the most forgiving person, but I just want you back. If you are back, I put down my grudge and I can give up the whole world! I signed. I knew it would not bring me alive but I am glad to see my wife being able to forgive her enemy after my death. ? My fifth conversation with Tala The sky is getting darker now but I never knew the sun would also set down in heaven.

Indeed, in heaven, half of the time it was dark. A little girl came up to me. It took me a few seconds to make out that she is the girl from the hut that I set on fire years ago. In fact, she is the nightmare that I most dreaded.

She showed me the burnt that I caused her from her arm and stared at me, are you the bad guy who set fire on my hut I trembled, full of sweat and felt speechless. However, all of a sudden, she smiled at me and said, In fact, you should not be haunted by this nightmare because I knew you are also the kind maintenance guy who saved many kids in these years. Later I realized that she was the girl I saved from the accident as well and this moment I felt calm about my death. I knew my life is worthwhile that I got the chance to save many innocent lives because I chose the best job in the world.

Although my death will leave endless sadness to my family, which I feel sorry for, I would pray every moment for my beloved wife to be able to find another man who can cherish her and take care of her for me. The best thing I am capable of doing now is to seize the precious moment to reunite with my former fellows in the heave and looked down at my wife from time to time, waiting for her to smile again at her next wedding.?-Z?