

Discovery

In a chilly winter day, the street was in dead silence and unanimated. No disturbing hubbub from the market and no one is surprised about the situation. Moreover, those who lived in the freezing north of Russia had got used to the dark, debilitating climate. So gloomy, so depressed. Too weak to fight, like an old frail man, the last withered leave fell, like an innocent prisoner bullied by the boisterous wind.

There is long deadly stillness in the ward. Glan tightly held his hand, indicating that he didn't want to lose the connection with the mundane world. It could be his last chance to unveil his little secret. The wrinkled hand shivered. He used all his strength to raise his hand slowly. He cleared his throat and prepared for announcing the good news. Sadly, the range his hand lifted was so tiny that not one in the ward knew his intention, even his decent and loyal son, Terry.

The country woke up as the white cap of the mountain turned green. The clamor of the street reminded people the vanishing of the severe winter and the coming of the joyful spring. A young man around his newsstand peddled the headline of the newspapers.

Surpass his father: Terry Morrison, the youngest winner of the Special

National Prize of Chemistry

By REUVEN FENTON

Remarkable advances had been made in chemical researching world. It is predicted that the discovery of the new chemical element will pose a significant impact on each aspect of the science. The founder Terry Morrison, one of the prominent graduate students of Russia University, was awarded the Special National Prize of Chemistry... His respected father, Professor Glan Morrison revealed that he will show up in the award ceremony on March 5th ...

A desperate man rushed into the police station. Being extremely anxious, he gasped out a few words, "I can't stand it anymore...It sucks... How disturbing it is..."

"What is your name?" asked the police.

"Will Shepherd," the stranger answered.

"Id number, please."

"Oh, it's 52637781."

The police announced, "I have to remind you that according to the current laws once your case is filed, you can't abandon your lawsuit if the crimes are classified as public prosecutions."

"Okay," the stranger said.

"Can you describe what happened on you?" asked the police.

“Ya. There was an old man. I didn’t know him, stalking me a month ago, like annoying gadflies....” Said the stranger.

“I see. But please be more specific. What makes you accuse him of nuisance? What did he do actually?”

“He stalks me days and nights, isn’t it enough? Taking pictures just like paparazzi. What’s the problem with him? I can’t imagine him being a professor! Err...Famous one? I don’t have my privacy! Can anyone endure the life like that...?” the stranger replied.

“Sir, please calm down. We will embark on the investigations. And the prosecutor will summon you to assist the trial process.... Please check the document and sign your name in the bottom of the record....”

Terry was shocked and desperate deeply when he was informed of being expelled from the nominative lists. He was ambivalent toward his father. On the way of the chemistry research, which was lonely and frustrated most of the time, Glan played a terrific role to guide him and inspire him. He was his patient mentor and dearest friend at the same time. However, he regarded the controversial accusation of his father as the ruin of his prospect. He should not doubt Glan’s innocence. He tried hard to persuade himself into believing him and defending for him. But all the

evidences were detrimental to Glan. He found that the public opinion was eroding their reputation day by day.... And now, both of them were stuck in the quagmire.

“What was I supposed to do?” he yelled out, suffering in his identity crisis.

The wailing of the sirens of respirator fastened the heartbeat of the family members. Physicians and nurses rushed into the ward in haste. Stern facial expressions and a great variety of medical terms were viewed as the implication of a pessimistic deteriorative situation.

“Call the lawyer. It’s almost the time!” Terry said.

“I am authorized on behalf of my client, Mr. Glan Morrison to announce the will. ‘Chemistry is my fountain of merriment and satisfaction. As a chemist, I had a great success in the lab. Oh I missed my beloved wife Mandy. She always supported me and became my inspiration. Before I met her, my life was a mess. I was an immature youth, and even had a kid when I was 17 years old. Irresponsibly, selfishly and cowardly, I escaped from my hometown.... A helpless young girl raised the baby independently. Caught in profound guilt every moment these years, I often had nightmares in the night. However, my investigator found that he moved to the neighbor city two years ago. I was extremely happy as a lark... I went to everywhere he went, ate the food he ate, bought the books he bought... All I wanted was to

integrate into his life. I wanted to do something to make up for my wrongdoings.

Terry, you are a thoughtful and mature son. You can understand my distribution of the heritage. The most precious thing I left for you is not material one. It's your professional skills. Please yield some privileges to your brother, Will....”

Struck by astonishment, Terry could not utter a word.

And all of a sudden, a stranger in soaking wet barged into the ward. “Why didn’t you tell me the truth?” he embraced the cold corpse and cried out.