

Short Story:

Poetry 124

Character idea: A man now past the age to realize his lost ambitions, his main ambition was to be a doctor for he had a real love for humanity, but it was his love for people, his profound feeling for them that was the very factor that was the obstacle of his realization of the ambition. And consequently it has made him bitter and very cynical about life.

The shape of her body had fallen to a pear shape and her dress fell limply about her, and rocked back and forth like curtains swaying to a slow summer night breeze. Her hair was bound up loosely about her head & forming a ~~the~~ careless bun in the back, ^{Do} Carelessly ~~so~~ that whiffs of hair stood up ^{as a crown} strand by strand looking like a halo in the early morning sun.