Scorpio Station

Outside the window, stars gathered together and formed a scorpion. It was so bright that the space seemed like the daylight time on the Earth at this place. The train had just arrived at the Scorpio Station. ‘Do you know why they are burning the sky?’ The gentleman sitting in the front seat of Nella suddenly turned around and ask. Nella shook his head. ‘It’s not just about the stars actually. It’s also about how you understand life and death.’ Nella was confused about the gentleman’s words. ‘Ah… I’m sorry. I just want to tell you a story. It will make more sense after you hear it.’ Then, the gentleman reached his pocket watch and checked the time. ‘Maybe not today. If you kept travelling around the railroad, you will meet me again at this station. I’ll tell you the story. See you then!’ The gentleman rushed to the door and got off the train. ‘Weird man.’ Nella said to himself.

2nd time

The burning lights from the scorpion woke Nella up. Nella felt that somebody was sitting beside him. He looked at the person, and it’s the gentleman who offered to tell Nella a story. ‘You’re awake! Want to hear the story?’ Nella didn’t have other things to do. Why not? He thought. Nella nodded and sat straight, waiting for the gentleman to start the story. ‘The story is about a scorpion. A weasel chased after a scorpion in the desert. The scorpion didn’t want to be the weasel’s lunch, so it ran as fast as it can. However, it didn’t pay attention to the surrounding, and it fell into a deep well. As it was going to get drowned, he started to worship. ‘I ate so many creatures during my life. Today, I was afraid that the weasel would eat me, so I ran away in a hurry. There is nothing that can save me right now. Why didn’t I just let the weasel eat me? It must be hungry as well! The omnipotent god, please see through my heart! Don’t let me die in vain. Please use my body to bring happiness to others!’ Then, the scorpion found out that its body was burning. The flame lighted up the darkness. The fire is still burning till this day.’ ‘It’s a meaningful story.’ Nella said, ‘I like it.’ The gentleman nodded, ‘I want to be that scorpion. If you burn your own life with a never-ending flame, everyone will remember and appreciate you. Your pain and suffering contribute other people’s happiness.’ The gentleman sighed, ‘It’s too late. This is a hard decision to make, and I have never thought about that during my entire life. We are dead now, and we are talking about things only living beings can do. How sadistic is that?’ Nella sighed and continued to look into the burning light coming out from the scorpion.