N Mr,Pneumonia touched Johnsy with his cold fingers.She lay on her bed almost without moving,and she looked through the window at the wall of the house next to hers.

P: I find you ,I catch you . Come on,Come on Im glad of your company. I will finish your life soon.

You will feel it is a honour to choose me as your ferry to take you soul across the River into Hades.

Oh,pretty girl, it is so womderful to see your body become weaken day in and day out .

Hhhhhhhhh

J; NO I still have my goal in my life , There are beautiful scenery in front of my life that I long for.

I want to be the bird , not in the cage , I will fiy in the sky ,get out of the danger , I want to go to Italy and paint a picture of the Bay of Naples. I can imagine the beautiful scenery , the clear water the warm sunshine and the wide sky, You can t lock me ,!

P; Oh pretty girl it don t be determined by you , either by me , All of it by the fate . But maybe the god doesn’t want help you . if you feel the pain how terrible how frightening how cruel Look out!

Can you see the tree Can you see the leaves ,If they fall completely Oh pretty girl youre belong to me

N Johnsy lay there , very thin and very quiet . her face was turned toward the window Sue stopped sining thinking that johnsy was asleep

J； OH its not the truth oh may be …… wait wait aaaaaaa

No my body my body so painful the leaves start to fall its my sigh of my life,. They start to fade , like the flower wuwuwuwuwuwu

N Johnsy’s eyes were open wide. She was looking out the window and countingcounting back.

J Twelve eleven ten nine eight seven

S What is it, dear?”

J “Six,”“They’re falling faster now. Three days ago there were almost a hundred. It hurt my head to count them. But now it’s easy. There goes another one. There are only five now.”

S“Five what, dear?

J“Leaves. On the tree. When the last one falls, I must go, too. I’ve known that for three days. Didn’t the doctor tell you?”

S “Oh, I never heard of such a thing,” . “It doesn’t have any getting well? And you used to love that tree so much. Don’t be a little fool. The doctor told me your chances for getting well.

J I dont want it But may be it is hopeless

S Oh dear may be you should close.your eye for a while