

Stay or leave

‘When will you come back?’

‘I don’t know, amu...I think three years later.’

‘Well, then...take care of yourself, we will miss you.’

‘I will miss you too, it’s time for boarding, I must leave.’

After bidding farewell to the parents, Dave turn round, looked at planes outside the windows, asked himself, when would I come back? Maybe never.

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After 16 hours flight, he first time set foot on this place, Canada. A strange environment for him. He thought it is the time to start a new life, a totally free life.

That was his first day in university. Everything seemed so fresh and interesting. The university were so beautiful, the lecture rooms were so large, the guy live next door was so kind, and even the fries were so delicious.

That was a good beginning of living abroad, Dave thought. And it was true that the beginning was good, at least for the first month.

Four weeks went quickly, today was Mid-autumn Festival. The moon was so round, Dave looked up at the moon, started to thought of the festival last year. He was still living with parents that time. They enjoyed

delicious moon cakes with his grandparents. Singing, joking, playing, what a wonderful time. And now, he felt lonely, where were moon cakes, where were families? Just like a shot, he came back to the reality, everyone is homesick when leaving home, it will be solved as time pass, he said to himself.

Another month went, Dave already took lunch in all nearby restaurants for five or more times. Wings, burgers, fries...wings, burgers, fries, that's all he can eat. Sometimes he took bus to some Chinese restaurants, but cooks there were not good. They only cook food with spicy, even I can be the cook here, he thought. But there was no choice. He started to miss the food that he already bored in China. Beijing Duck, Sweet Sour Ribs...and as well, congee made by mum. All will be fine, he told to himself, I should not pay too many attention on food, that is so nitpick. I still have a very long time living here, I must get used to everything here.

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The phone rang, 'Hello?'

'Hi, Dave, it's mum. What's going on'

'All is fine, mum, you don't need to worry a lot.'

'That's good, tell me something?'

'The weather here is good, and also the people. Everyday I eat delicious food, and play well with my new friends here.'

‘Do you miss us?’

‘Yeh, a little bit, but I think I should to focus more on my life here.’

‘Well, your father and me miss you a lot, better go back home and let us see you if you have some time.

‘.....But I am very busy recently.’

‘What a pity, then take care of yourself.’

‘I will, goodbye.’

‘Goodbye.’

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As the time past, Dave started to wonder himself, was him really able to stay here alone? When he saw his old friends posting photos online, he always felt so sad. He found he want to stay and play with them rather than those new friends. He found he really hate eating same food everyday. He found his life here is totally different from what he wished to have.

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‘Do I have to go here?’

Dave asked himself, looking up and down, shaking his head.

‘I think life in Canada should be better than in China, is it really true?’

Now I wonder... Who can tell me the answer?’

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At one night, he made a dream.

In the dream, he got up at six and rode to school. In the classroom, there were so many familiar faces, they took class together, discussed and ordered the lunch. After school, ten boys rode together home. And when he went back, his parents were waiting him for lunch.

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When he waked up, he found his pillow wet. What happened.

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‘Time to make a decision.’ He told to himself.

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He went to the website of Air Canada, ordered a ticket.

‘They were waiting me. That’s what my life should be.’

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The end.