

this reaction from her mother and still held out illusory hopes. Rosa watched the sunset turn the sky blood red. Then, when there was only a slight afterglow in the sky, she walked to a river beach. Stretching her feet into the icy-biting river water, she let out a "hiss" from the cold, as if only in this way could he distinguish between dream and reality. Her gloomy face slowly relaxed. Rosa walked home leisurely. She looked up at the starry sky; the stars eclipsed, not as radiant as the colorful signs in the commercial street. Some people were busy hawking; some people rushed home with their briefcases. The

