One aq story

I have a dream

Ah Q had cried on his way to the execution site:?20 years later, I?ll be another man!? 20 years later, another Ah Q really came into being. They were like each other not only in appearance, but also in character, even their favus scars on the heads were the same. I never believe palingenesis, but this Ah Q was really the copy of the old one. Perhaps the old Ah Q had spread his seed somewhere before his death; or it again proved a great man?s words: There exist surprising similarities in the history; or the God cloned that piece of history.

Wait a moment, let us rest, look at these sites>>> ????=> ???=> ?????=> ?????=> ?????=> ?????=> ????=> ????=> ????=> ????=> ????=> ????=> ?????=> ????=> ???

Ah Q still had the habit of stealing. In village Wee, the watermelons grown by the Zhang's were big and sweet which was known far and near. One night, Ah Q was very greedy to have some watermelon, so he invited Wang Hu to steal some. They crawled toward the watermelon field in the darkness. In the flickering candle light, they dimmly saw a watermelon keeper lying on a bamboo bed. They both were not so bold to go ahead, thus Ah Q grasped a small stone and threw it to the middle of the field. No response from the keeper, maybe he was in sleep. The two men crawled nearer. Meanwhile Ah Q touched something sticky, he put his hand to his nose, it smelt terrible. "Fuck it!", cursed Ah Q in mind. Just now Ah Q heard a light sound, it sounded like the bellows. "It is snore," Ah Q thought, a great joy came into mind. Ah Q dragged Wang Hu to the bamboo bed in stealth. It was really snore. Ah Q whispered a while to Wang Hu's ear. The two men moved smoothly and silently the bamboo bed together with the keeper to the brink of a pond nearby, especially with the shoe side of the bed facing the pond. After that they returned to the field, picked the biggest melons and filled two bags as if they were picking their own. Then they carried the bags away. About 200 or 300 meters away, Ah Q shouted to the field, "Someone stealing watermelons!" No sooner had the voice fallen than came a Pootone?the sound of something dropping into the water. Ah Q and Wang Hu giggled, going away without turning their heads.