

The Train

“I’d like to get off at the next stop,” I told the conductor.

“There is no next stop,” he replied.

“You mean I have to take the train to the end of the line?” I asked.

“No,” said the conductor. “There is no end of the line.”

The train was barreling ahead beyond the speed of light.

“So, I can’t get off the train?”

“Of course, you can get off.”

“When?” I asked.

“Anytime you want.”