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."

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