



The Last Train to You vol.1

starter

*Dave's English Student
Originat Story* ✦

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Chapter 1: The Meeting

Emma was waiting at the train station. It was late, and the air was cold. The station was almost empty, except for one man sitting on a bench. He was looking out of the window, lost in thought.

Emma sat down on the other side of the station, her suitcase beside her. She had just finished her work in the city and was going back to her small town. She felt tired but happy. She liked her job, but she missed home.

The man on the bench looked up. He saw Emma and smiled. It was a small smile, but it made Emma feel warm inside.

"Hello," he said. "Is this the last train to Maplewood?"

Emma nodded. "Yes, it is."

"I'm Tom," he said, standing up. "I'm going to Maplewood, too."

"Nice to meet you," Emma replied, smiling back.

Chapter 2: The Conversation

The train arrived, and they both got on. They found two empty seats near the window. The train began to move slowly out of the station.

"So, you live in Maplewood?" Tom asked, looking at Emma.

"Yes, I do," Emma said. "I work in the city, but I go back to Maplewood every weekend. What about you?"

"I used to live in Maplewood," Tom said, his voice soft. "But I haven't been back in a long time. I'm visiting my family."

Emma nodded. "It's nice to go home. I miss my family, too."

They sat in silence for a few moments, listening to the sound of the train on the tracks.

"What do you do in the city?" Tom asked after a while.

"I'm a graphic designer," Emma said. "And you?"

“I’m a writer,” Tom replied. “I write books. But I don’t have a job right now. I’m between projects.”

“That sounds interesting,” Emma said, her eyes lighting up. “What kind of books do you write?”

“I write stories about people,” Tom said. “Stories about love, loss, and hope.”

Emma smiled. “That’s beautiful.”

Chapter 3: The Connection

As the train moved through the dark countryside, Emma and Tom talked more. They talked about their lives, their dreams, and their pasts. Emma learned that Tom had lived in Maplewood many years ago but had left to follow his dreams in the city. They both liked the same music, the same movies, and had similar thoughts about life.

It was a quiet kind of connection, but it felt strong. There was something about Tom that made Emma feel safe, something about his smile that made her heart beat faster.

The train stopped at a small station. Tom looked out of the window, then turned to Emma.

“This is my stop,” he said.

“Already?” Emma said, surprised. “That was fast.”

Tom smiled. “I guess time flies when you’re talking to someone interesting.”

Emma felt her heart skip a beat. She smiled, too. “It was nice talking to you, Tom.”

“It was,” he agreed. “Maybe we’ll meet again.”

Chapter 4: The Goodbye

Tom stood up and picked up his suitcase. He looked at Emma one more time, his eyes filled with something Emma couldn’t quite understand.

“I hope you find what you’re looking for,” Tom said softly, his voice low.

“Thank you,” Emma replied. “I hope you do, too.”

Tom nodded and walked to the door of the train. He paused for a moment before stepping off the train and disappearing into the night.

Emma sat back in her seat, her heart heavy. She had enjoyed their conversation, but now it was over. She wasn't sure why, but she felt a strange sadness inside her. It wasn't just the goodbye—it was something more.

Chapter 5: The Return

The next weekend, Emma returned to the same train station, the one where she had met Tom. She looked around, half-expecting to see him waiting there. But the station was empty, just like it had been before.

The train arrived, and Emma stepped onto it, finding her seat by the window. As the train began to move, she couldn't help but think about Tom. She wondered where he was now, what he was doing. She wondered if he was thinking about her, too.

But as the train passed through the countryside, Emma realized something. She had been afraid of losing something she had just found, but maybe that was life—sometimes people come into your life for a moment, and then they leave.

Maybe that was enough. Maybe the brief connection they had was enough to change her, to remind her that there was love in the world, even if it was just a small, fleeting moment.

Chapter 6: The Letter

A few weeks later, Emma found a letter in her mailbox. It was from Tom. She opened it carefully and read the words inside.

*"Dear Emma,

I hope this letter finds you well. I wanted to thank you for the conversation we had on the train. It was one of the best conversations I've had in a long time. Sometimes, life brings people together for just a moment, and it's those moments that remind me of the beauty in the world.

I don't know if we will ever see each other again, but I want you to know that you made a difference in my life. Thank you for that.

With all my heart,
Tom."*

Emma sat down, holding the letter in her hands. She felt a smile grow on her face. It was a bittersweet feeling, knowing that Tom was thinking about her. But she also felt a sense of peace. Sometimes, love didn't have to last forever. Sometimes, a moment was enough.

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