

A town is a thing like a colonial animal. A town has a nervous system and a head and shoulders and feet. A town is a thing separate from all other towns, so that there are no two towns alike. And a town has a whole emotion. How news travels through a town is a mystery not easily to be solved. News seems to move faster than small boys can scramble and dart to tell it, faster than women can call it over the fences.

Before Kino and Juana and the other fishers had come to Kino's brush house, the nerves of the town were pulsing and vibrating with the news — Kino had found the Pearl of the World. Before panting little boys could strangle out the words, their mothers knew it. The news swept on past the brush houses, and it washed in a foaming wave into the town of stone and plaster. It came to the priest walking in his garden, and it put a thoughtful look in his eyes and a memory of certain repairs necessary to the church. He wondered what the pearl would be worth. And he wondered whether he had baptized Kino's baby, or married him for that matter. The news came to the shopkeepers, and they looked at men's clothes that had not sold so well.

**John Steinbeck**

الألفاظ والعبارات :

A nervous system	جهاز عصبي
There are no two towns alike	لا توجد مدينتان متشابهتان
A mystery not easily to be solved	سر لم تكن ازالة غموضه
Scramble and dart to	بالامر السهل
Pulsing and vibrating	تنطلق كالسهم
Panting little boys	تنبض وتهتز
	الاولاد الصغار اللاهثون