

He took off his topcoat and hat and hung them on the clothes rack, then removed his shoes and substituted bedroom slippers. He poured a little whisky from a decanter on the sideboard, squirted some soda into it, and seated himself in the most decrepit chair. He should take off his suit-coat and substitute his light silken bathrobe, but he was too tired. The chair squeaked a little when he sat in it. As usual, the springs nearly touched the floor; the springs had been sagging for more than a year now, and he had been meaning to speak to the landlady about having them fixed, but, somehow, the time for that had never arrived either. Other men, he thought, have time for families and week-ends in the country and pottering in the garden and working around the house with hammers and nails, but I never seemed to. Time, he thought, is so wonderfully elusive; some may bemoan the fact, but that is because they are foolish. If they weren't, they would welcome its stealing away, unnoticed and unmourned. Those who consider time their enemy are wrong; if only they knew, if only they realized! It is their greatest friend.

Merle Miller

الألفاظ والعبارات :

Topcoat	معطف
Decanter	إناء ، ابريق
To squirt	يبيخ
To sag	يرتخي
Landlady	صاحبة الدار
Wonderfully elusive	يزول بسرعة مدهشة
To bemoan	يتحسر على