

The Last Train Home

The platform was empty except for a boy with a violin case and a woman reading a map upside down. When the announcement said the last train had been delayed by an hour, the boy opened his case and began to play. At first he played quietly, then more boldly, and the sound filled the station like warm light. The woman folded her map and listened. A cleaner leaned on his mop. Two travellers stepped off the escalator and stopped. When the train finally arrived, nobody rushed for the doors. They waited until the last note faded, applauded, and then climbed aboard together, strangers no longer.

Date

Time taken

Errors

Net WPM

Notes