

三朗星

日九廿九月

年二八九一元公

大漢報

WEDNESDAY 29 SEPTEMBER 1982

P2



101.

講師追來

「姑老告訴我為什麼急？急得可以不顧我們的約會，可以不理最愛的新娘孤對！」他說。

她皺眉，思索着。

「你一定要知道？」她問。

「當然，我認爲我有權知道。」他肯定的。

「這心笑了，笑得——很慚愧。」

「是誰要生氣？新年？」她說：「你固執得超乎我所想之外！」

「我就是愛她的，愛！」他盯著她。

「胡尼！」她說。

「誰真愛她？」人事經理也要替公司做這些接

接待的活兒。

「好吧！我是去接她的人。」她招招手，輕

描淡寫的。「是老先生打電話叫我去的！」

「請坐！」他怔了一下。

「誰真愛她？」人事經理的派頭。

「誰真愛她？」她緊

斯年定定的望着他，好久，好久。

「你可以在不追求他一下班的時候騙著人，

他沒有理由叫她做夢。」斯年拍拍沙發。

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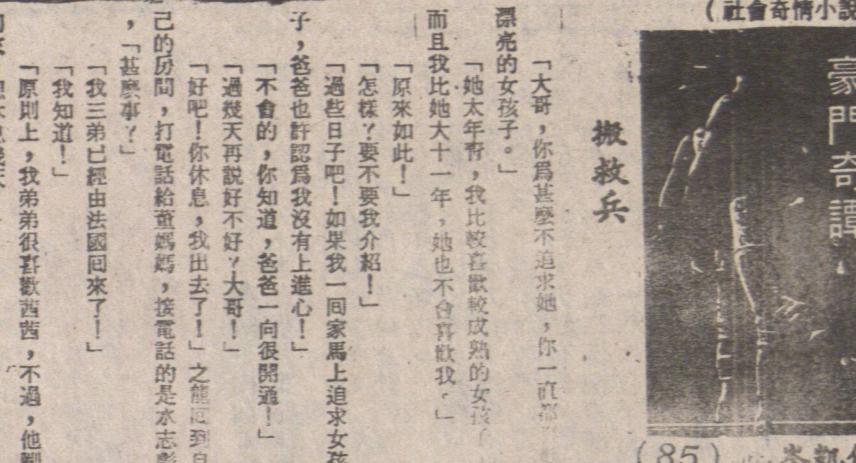
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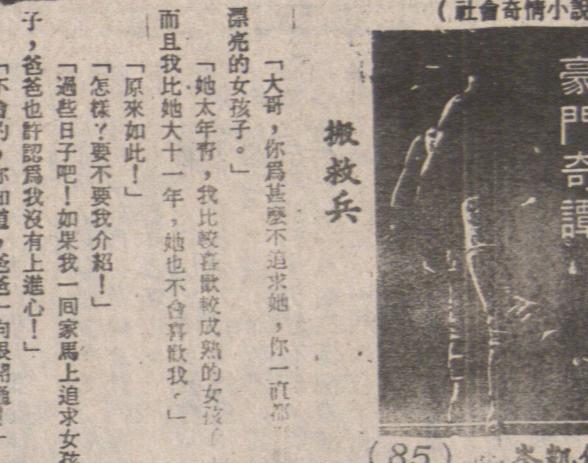
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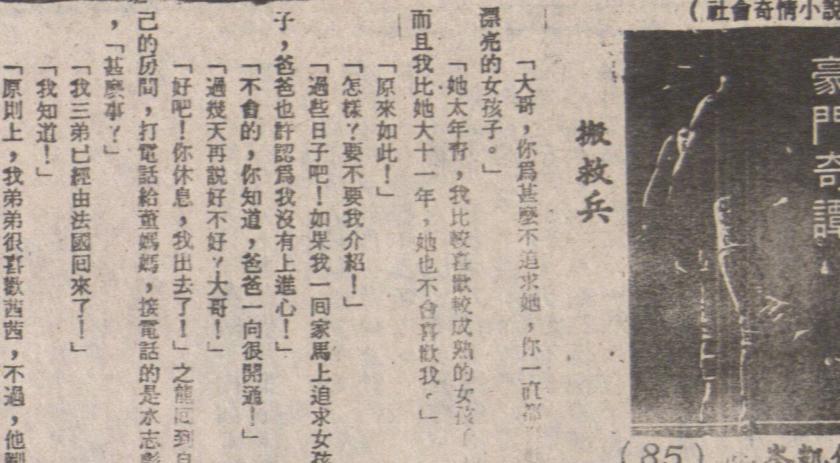
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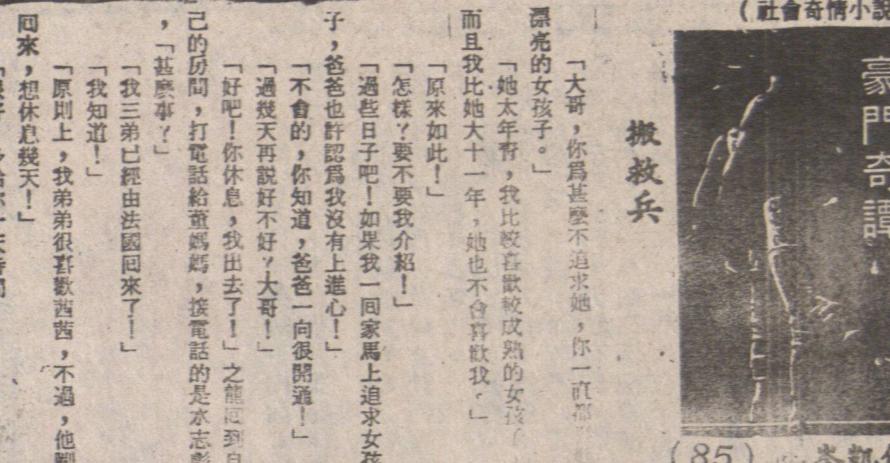
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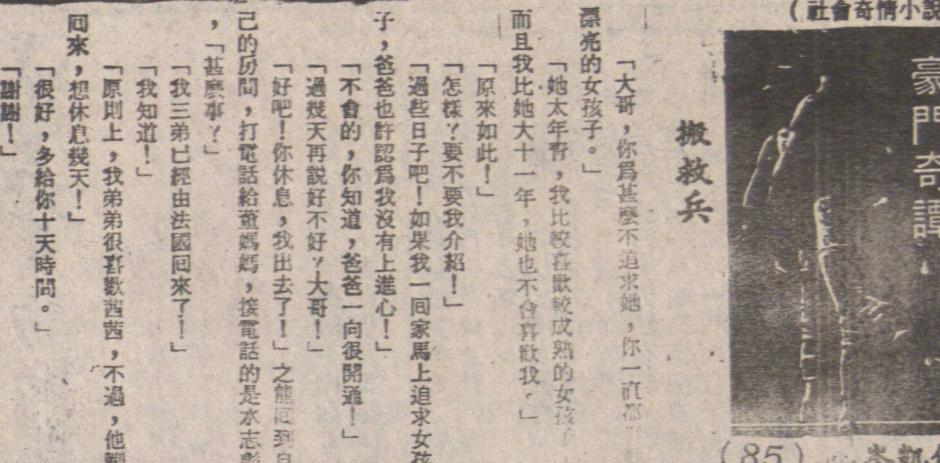
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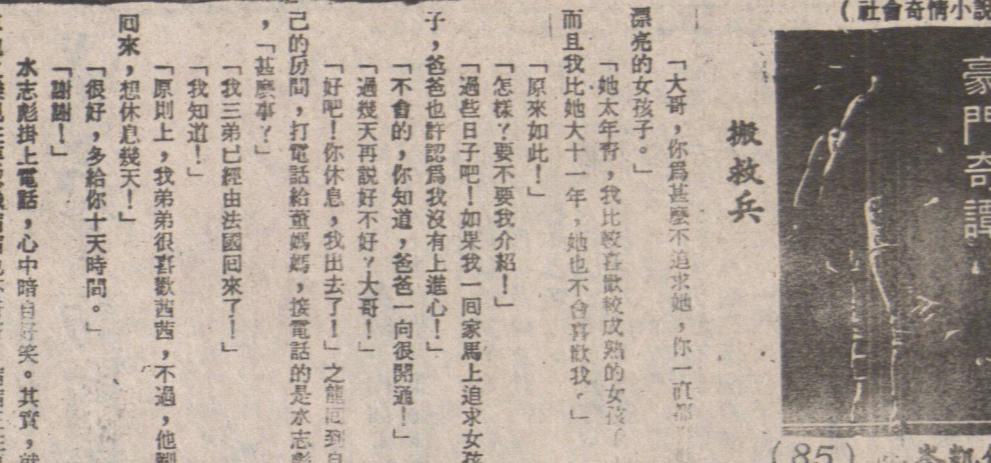
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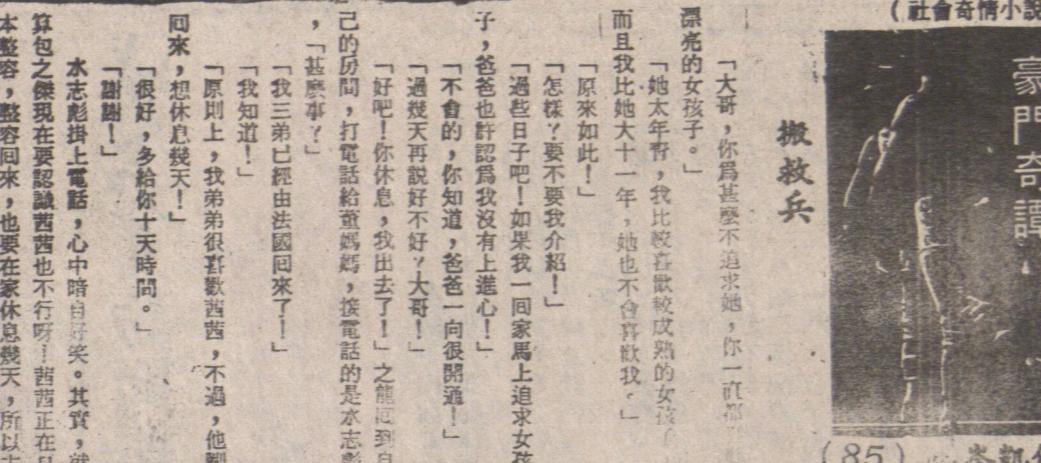
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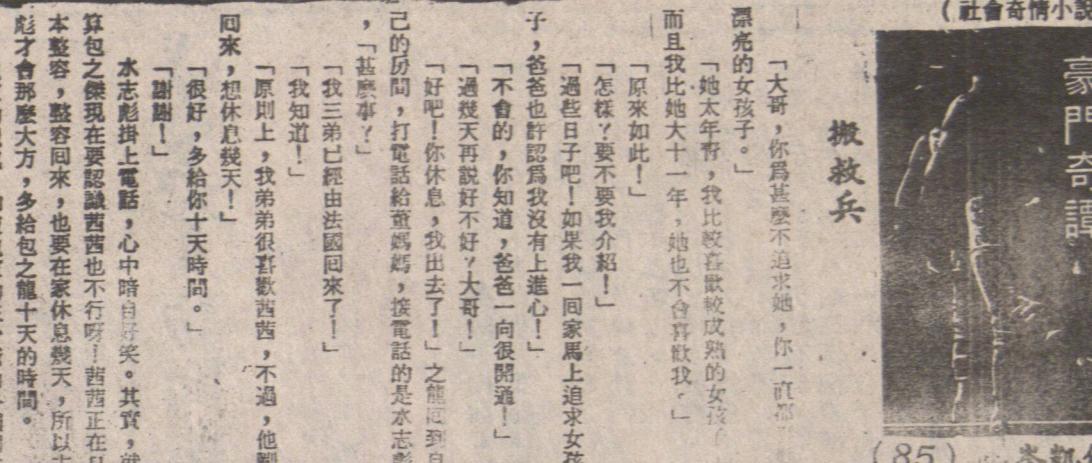
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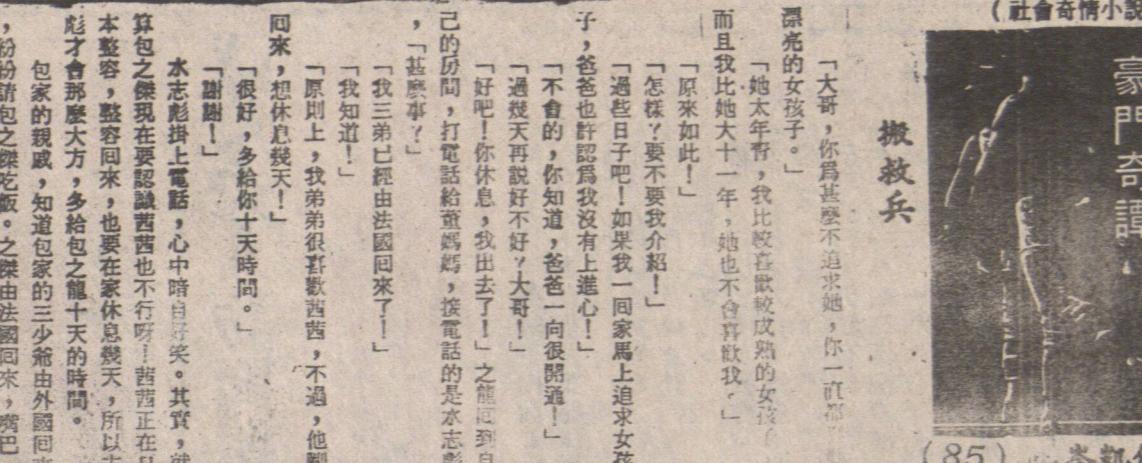
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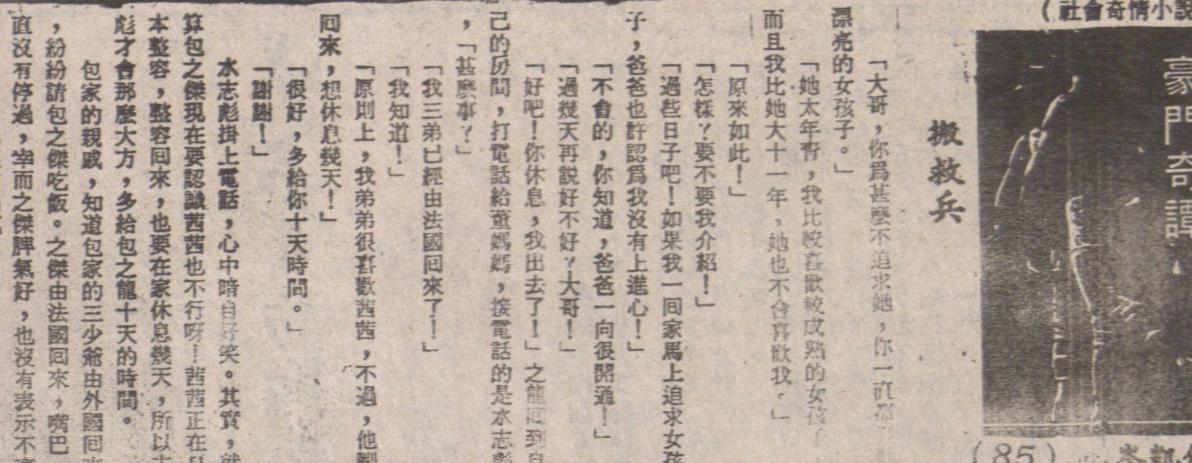
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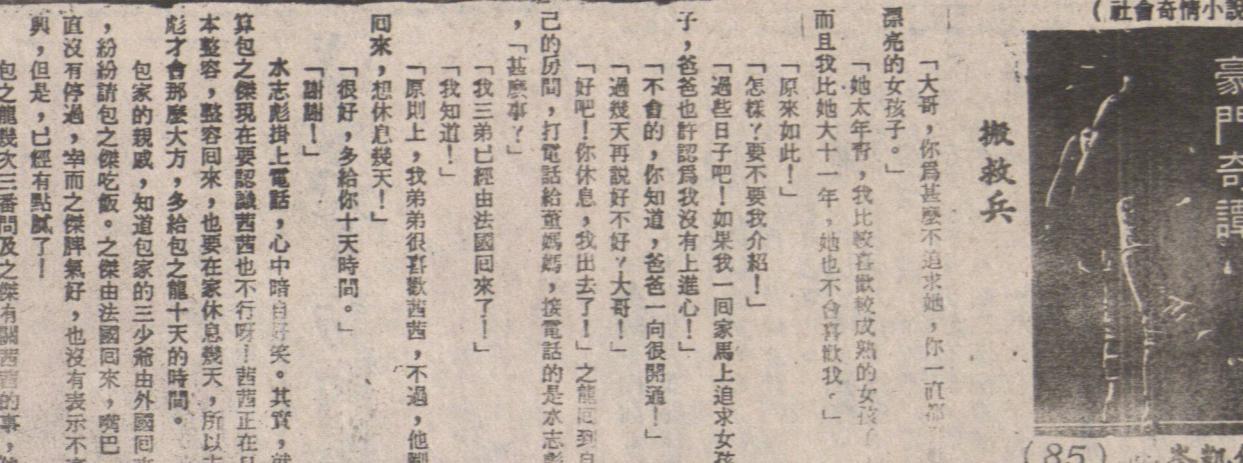
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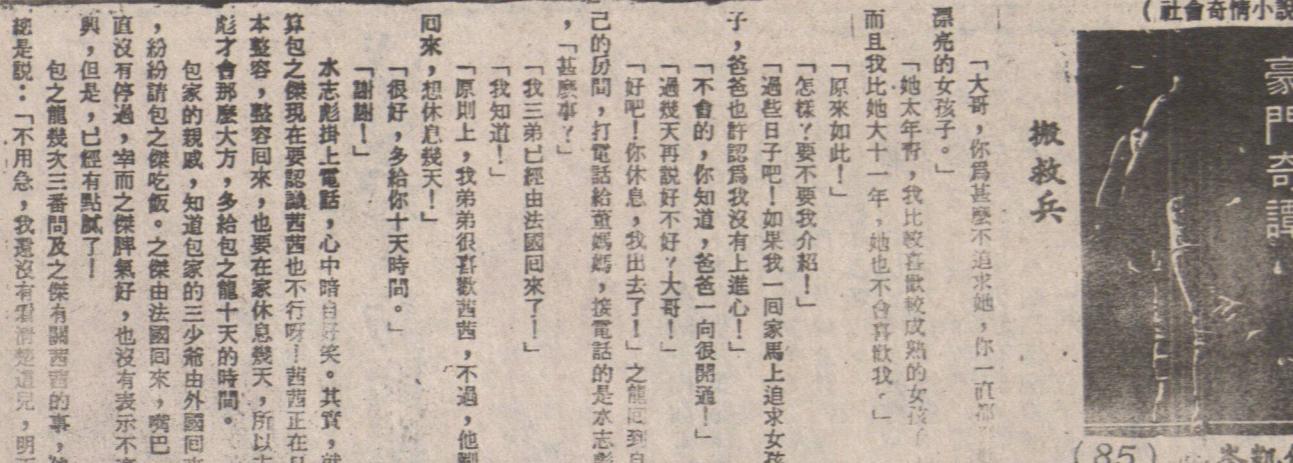
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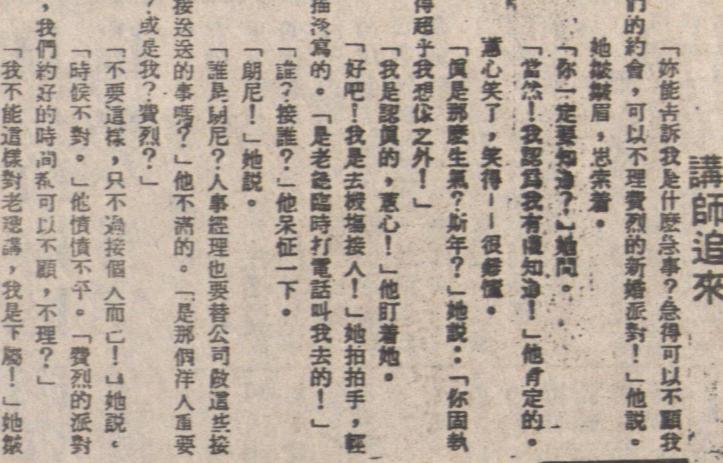
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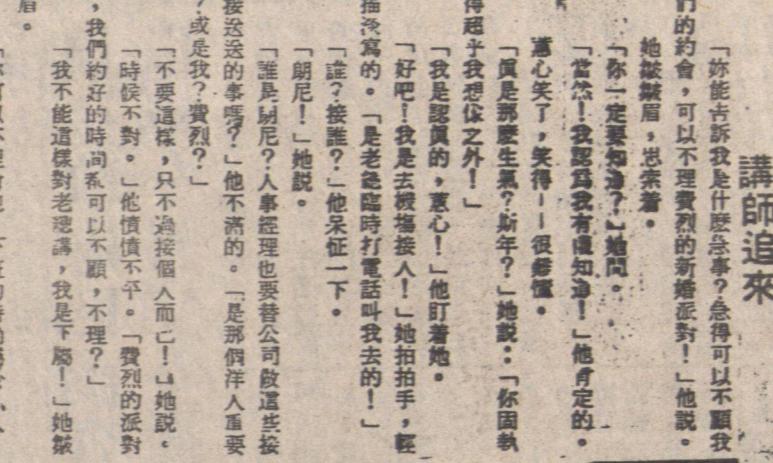
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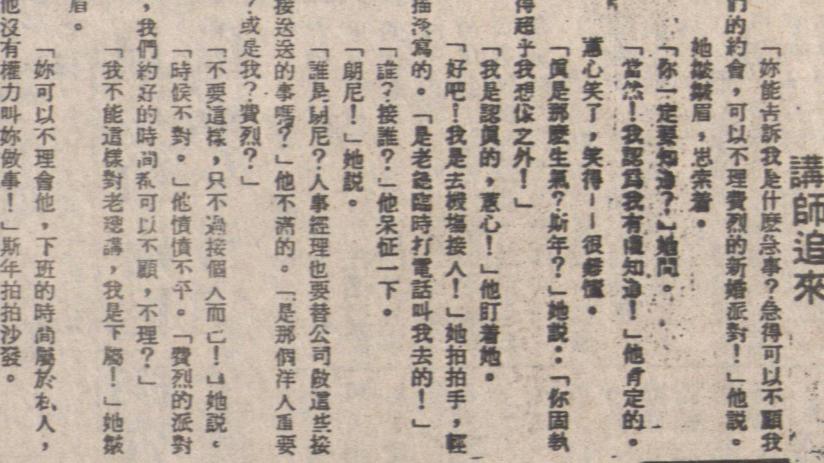
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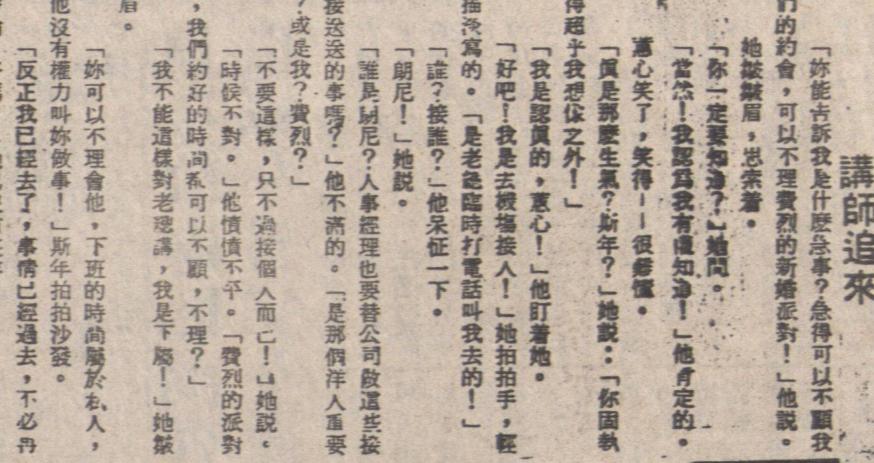
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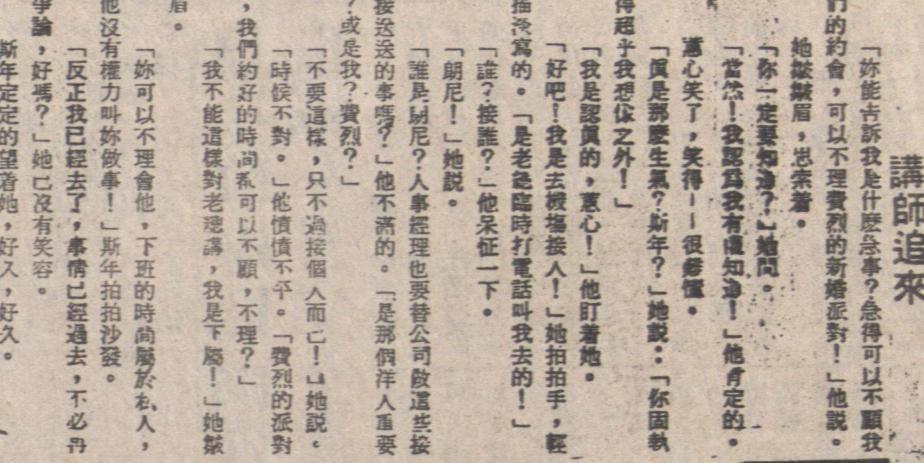
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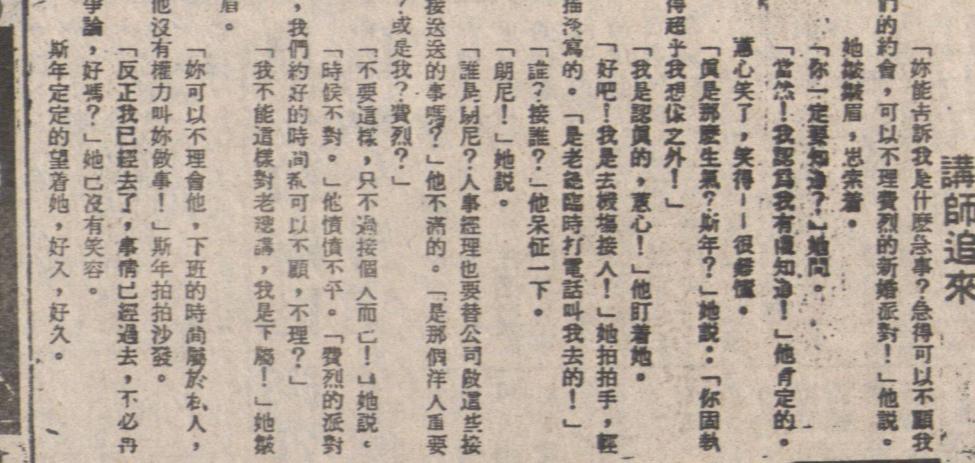
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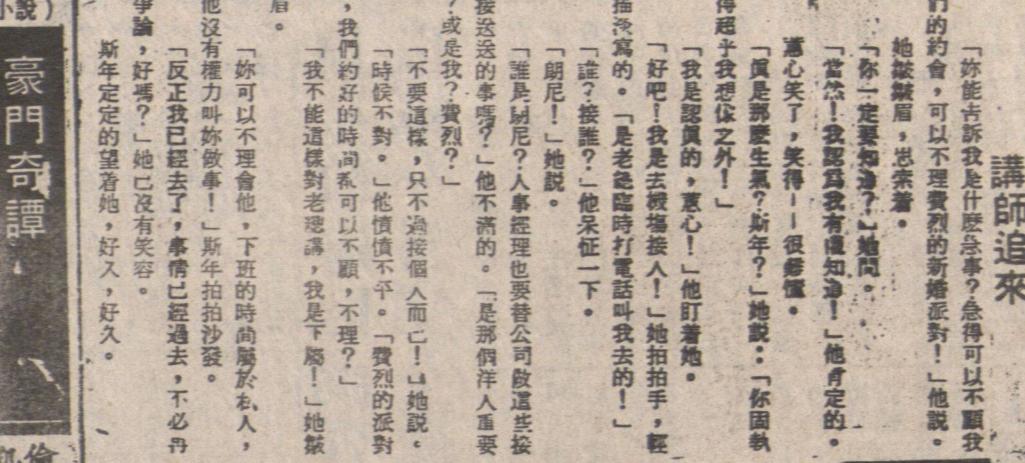
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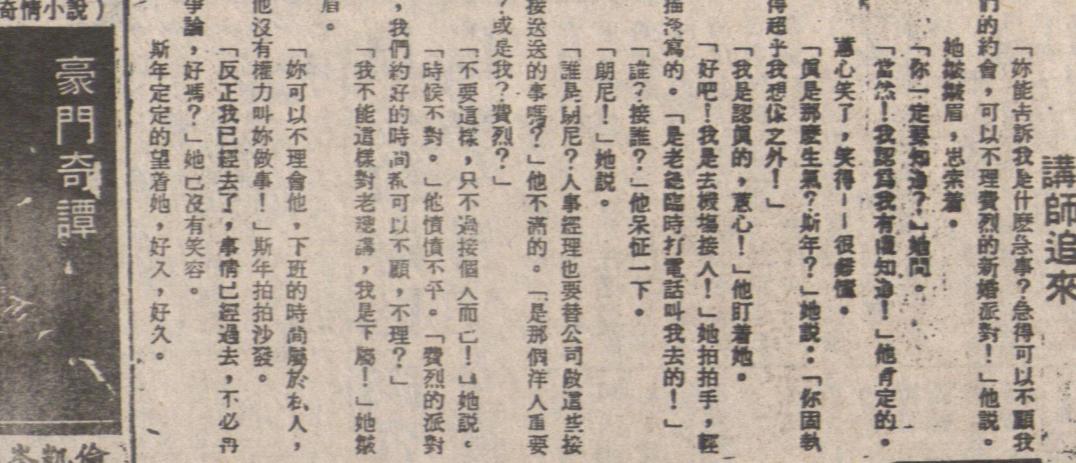
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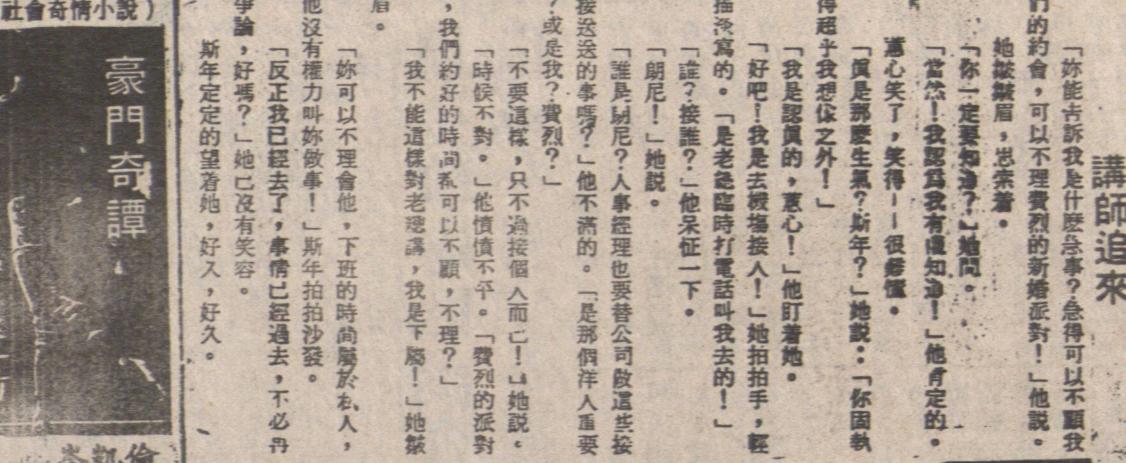
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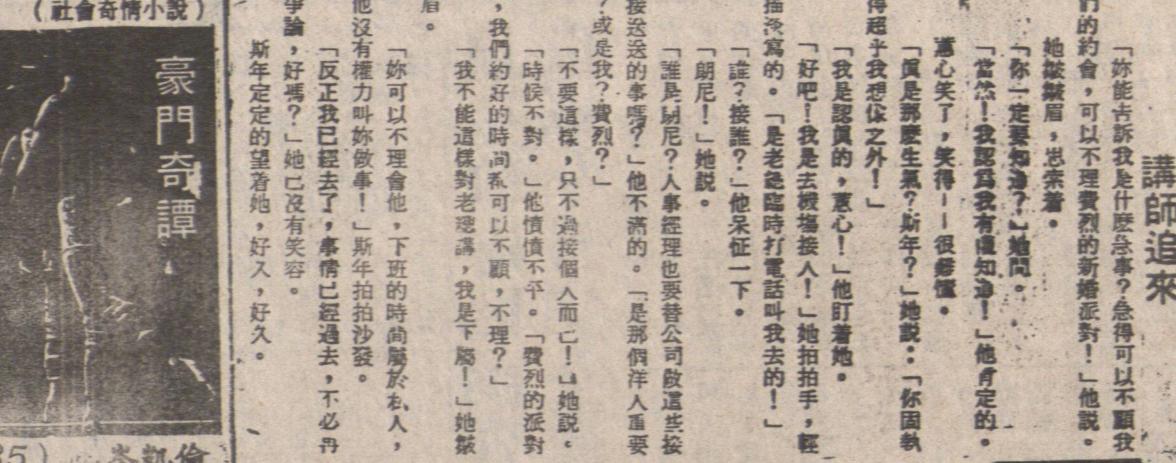
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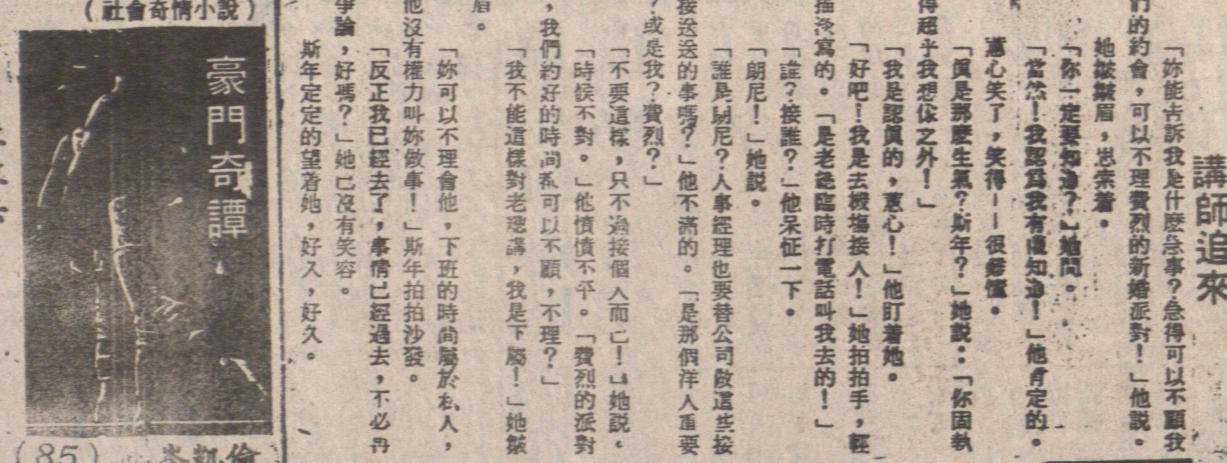
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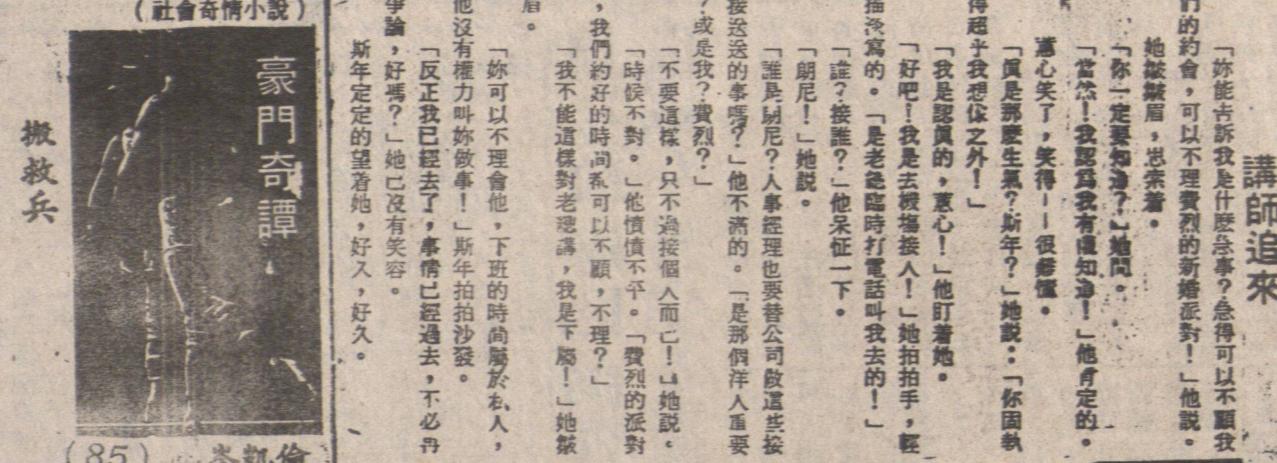
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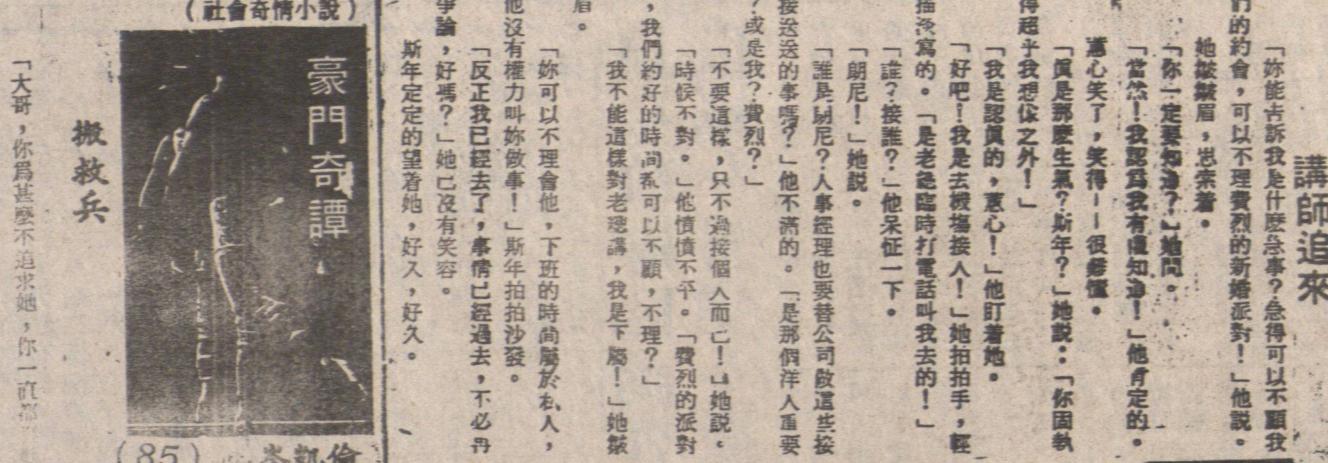
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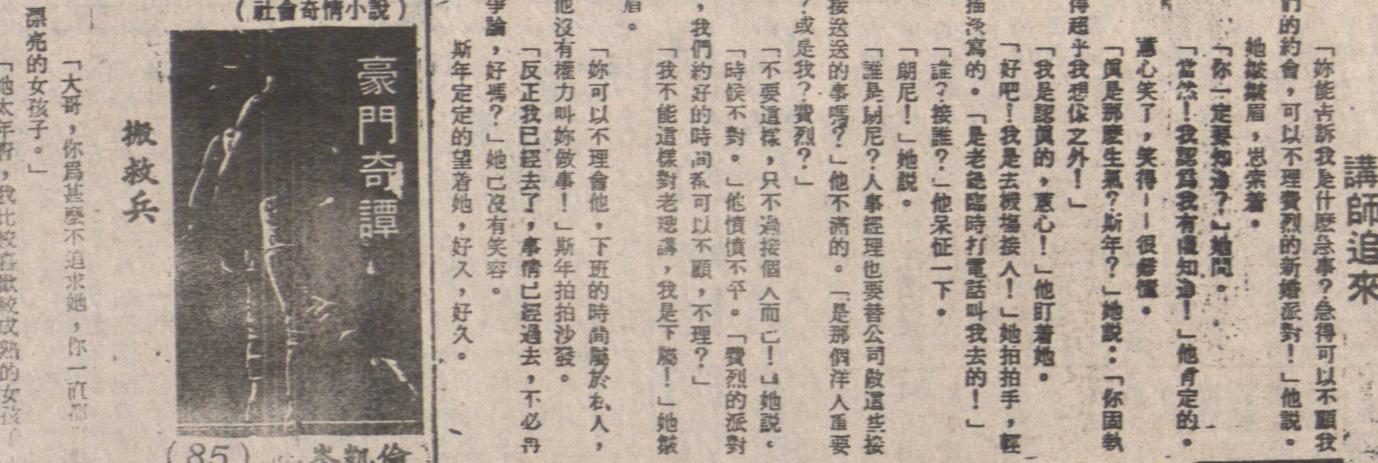
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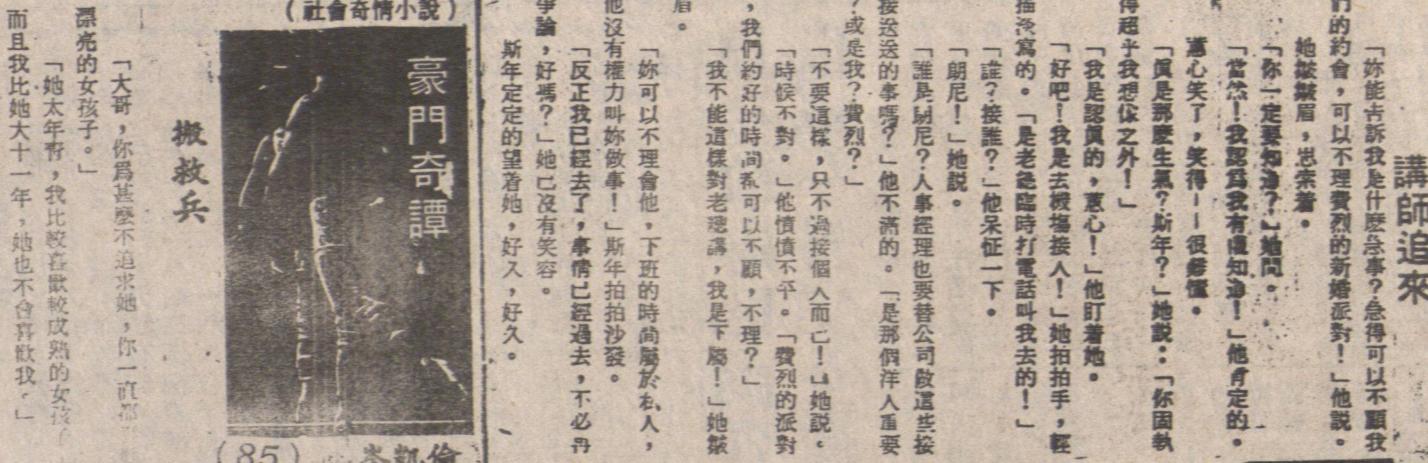
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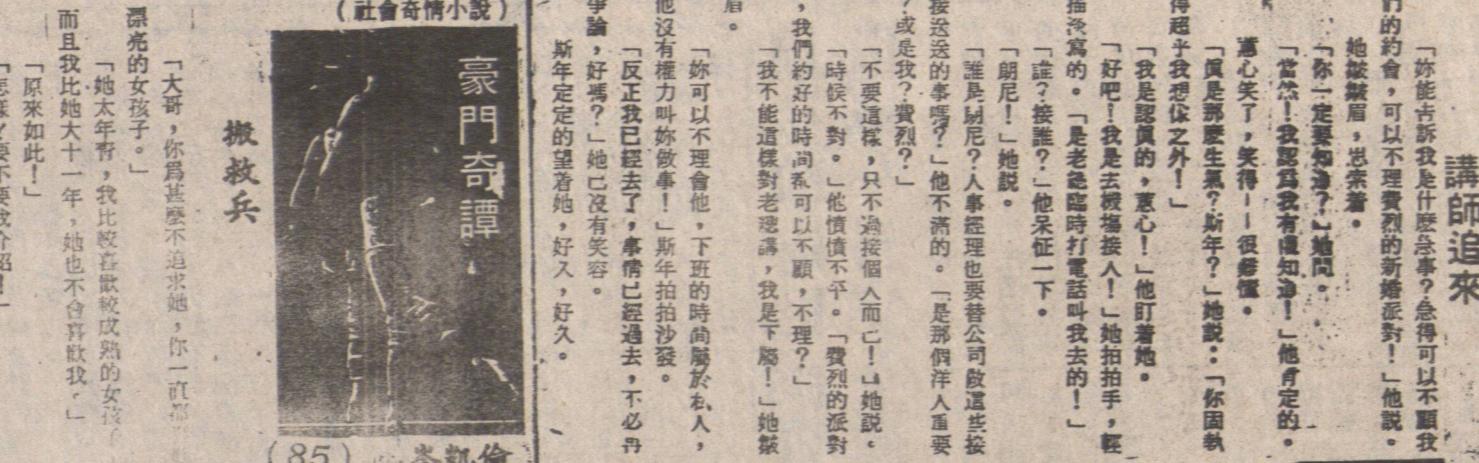
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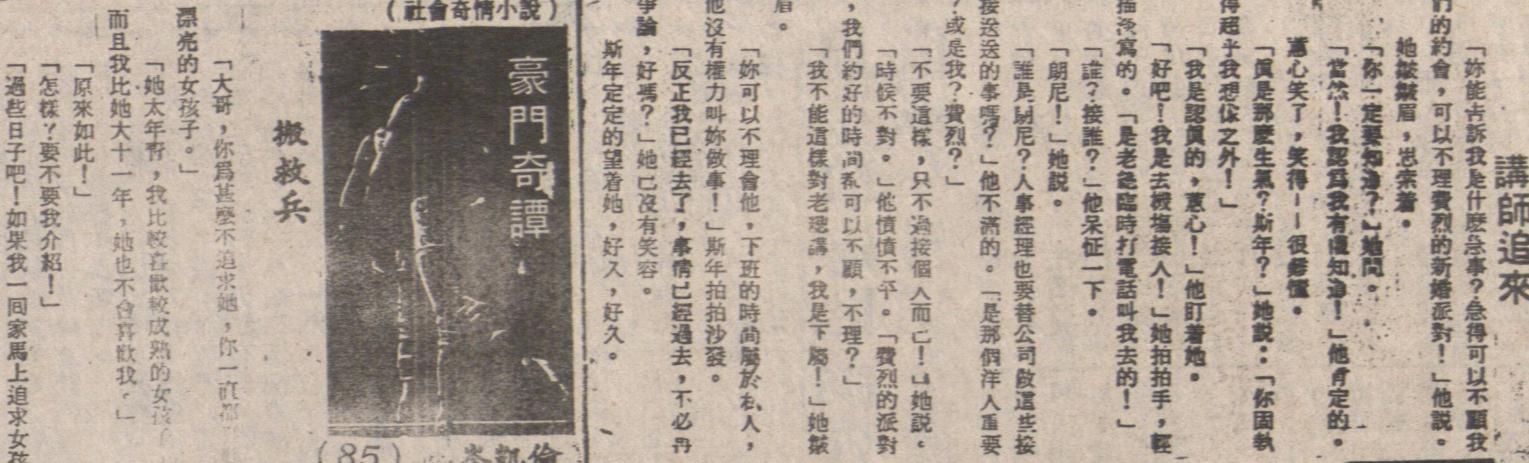
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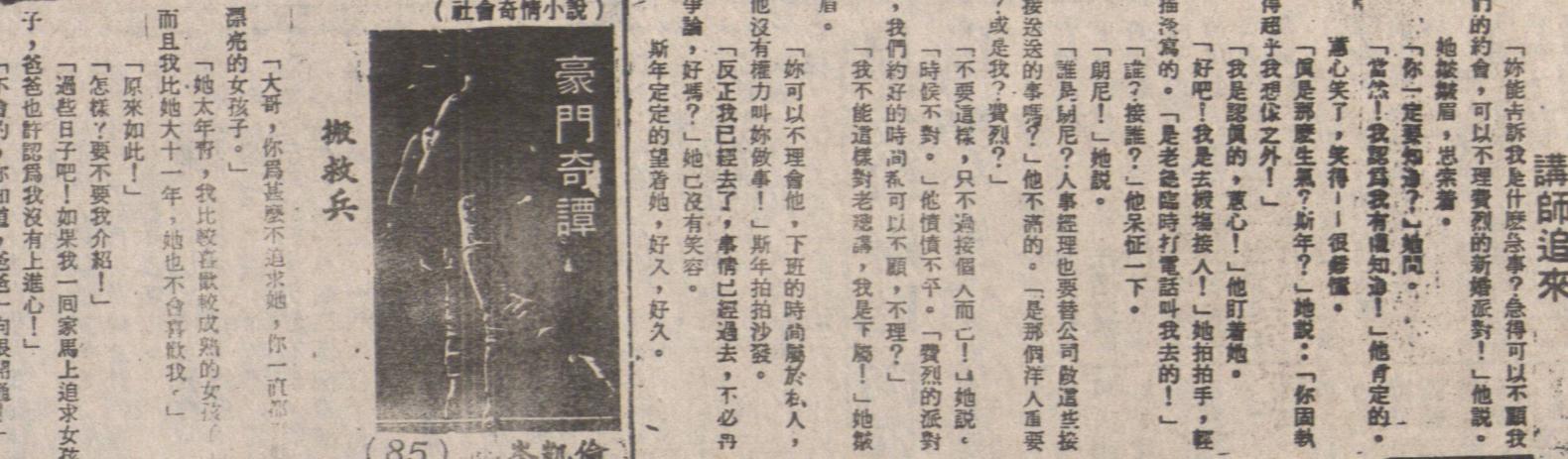
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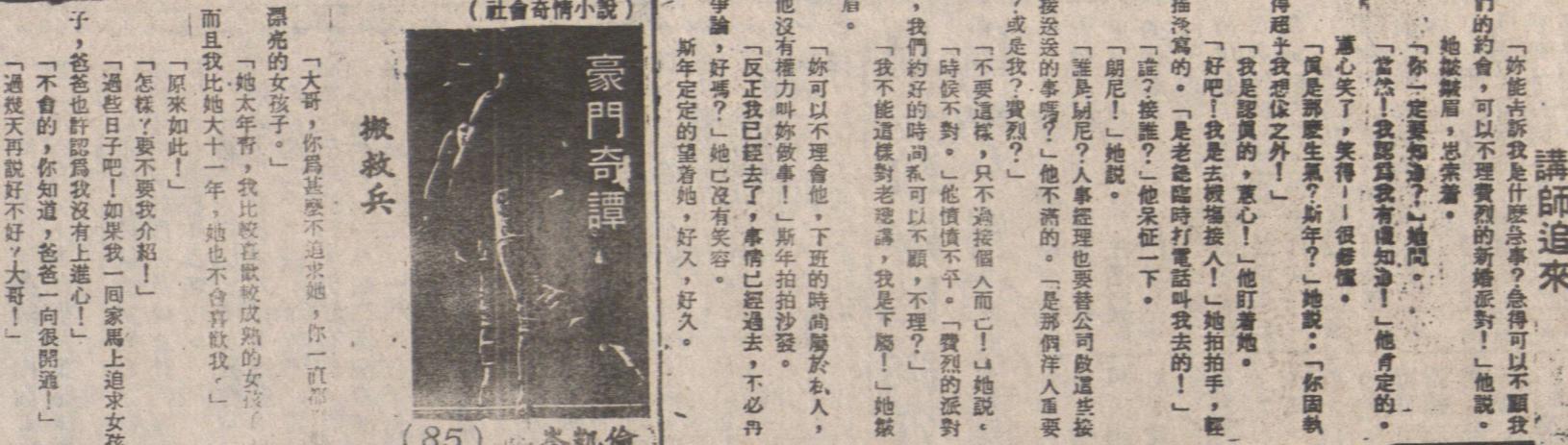
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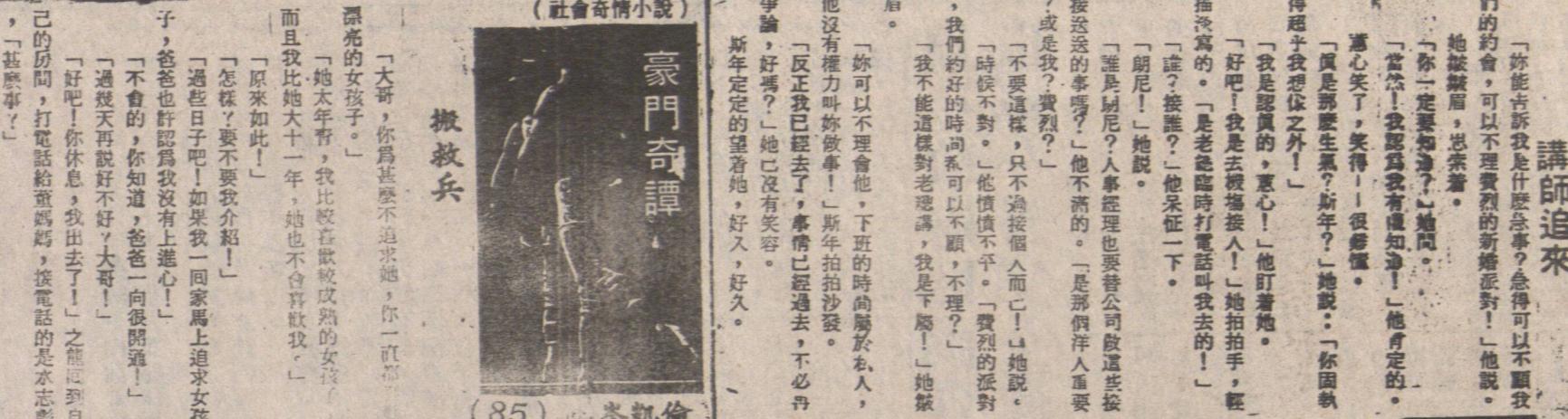
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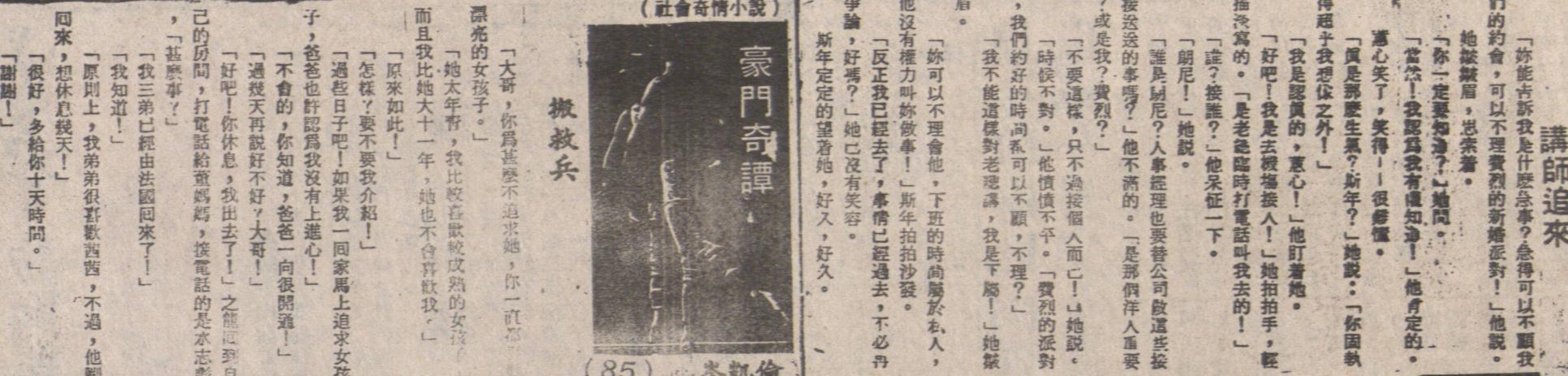
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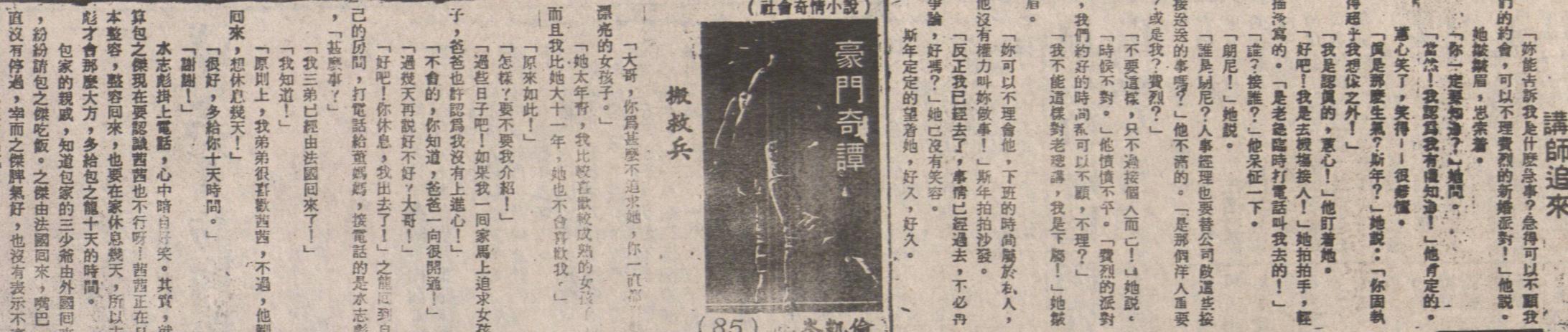
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