

命运的转弯处 The Turning Point

Winnie Mo

人年轻的时候，总想战胜事业上的困难，证明自己的能力。后来会明白，事业上的挫折尚可重来，而生活中的许多考验，却让人无从选择，只能学着承担和接受。

来到深圳三年多，阿碧几乎把自己能想到的路都走了一遍。她在火车站替人画肖像，跑过报纸销售，画过广告画，做过电脑绘图，也接触过各种各样的新机会。每当听说哪里有机会，她总想去试一试。

她不怕辛苦，也不怕失败，只怕自己不够努力。然而现实并不像她想象的那样。每一次满怀信心地开始，最后都以失望告终。赚到的钱只够维持最基本的生活，有时投入的时间和精力都完全得不到回报。

最初，她把失败归咎于运气不好，后来又怀疑自己能力不足。经历得多了，她才慢慢明白，人生并不是一场证明自己的比赛，而是一段不断经历和体验的过程。

那些年，她太在意别人的看法，渴望成功，渴望出人头地，渴望有一天能对家人和朋友说一句：“看，我做到了。”可一次又一次的失败，让她不得不停下来思考：成功究竟是什么？是赚很多钱？是拥有自己的公司？还是得到别人的羡慕和认可？

她始终找不到答案。但她知道，自己已经累了。她不想再把全部时间和精力都投入到那些看不见结果的追逐里，也不想每天生活在焦虑和比较之中。她开始向往一种平静、踏实的生活。

就在这个时候，她决定与交往一年多的香港男朋友阿文结婚。

阿文并不是什么有钱人，也没有令人羡慕的事业。他只是一个普通的香港公务员，有着普通人的收入和烦恼。但在阿碧最迷茫的时候，他始终陪伴在她身边，给予理解和鼓励。

他们没有摆婚宴，只是简单注册结婚。没有热闹的排场，只有几位亲近的朋友作见证。对于阿碧来说，这样已经足够了。

婚后一段时间，他们的生活简单而平静。这是阿碧来到深圳以后，真正感受到最踏实的日子。

只有在平静和安稳的日子里，一个人才有机会停下来思考自己走过的路。阿碧十分珍惜这段难得的时光。她给自己制定了一份生活日程表：上午学习英语和粤语，下午接一些电脑绘图或绘画的工作。收入不高，时间却掌握在自己手里。

她喜欢这种既有规律又保留着自由空间的生活。每天都有明确的目标，却不必为了生计疲于奔命；认真过生活的同时，也没有放弃对未来的期待。那段时间，她学会了把目光从远方收回来，认真经营眼前的生活。

周末阿文休息的时候，两人一起买菜、做饭，在餐桌旁聊天，或者到公园的草地上晒太阳，看白云慢慢飘过天空。日子平淡，却有一种难得的安稳。

阿碧不再急着追赶什么，也不再为证明自己而焦虑。这样的生活，让她感到久违的踏实与安心。

不久，阿碧怀孕了。得知自己即将成为母亲的那一刻，一种从未有过的喜悦悄悄涌上心头。随着肚子一天天隆起，她总觉得腹中的小生命能够听见自己

的声音。无论是学习、工作，还是买菜、做饭，她都会不自觉地和宝宝说话，分享每天发生的点点滴滴。

生命里第一次有了这样真实的牵挂。那个尚未见面的孩子，给了她新的寄托，也让她对未来多了一份责任和期待。

她渐渐明白，人生并不一定要轰轰烈烈。能够守着平平淡淡的日子，就是一种幸福。她以为这样的生活会一直持续下去。然而，人生总会在最平静的时候，给人意想不到的一击。

一个周末，阿文像往常一样下班回家。刚进门，把背包放下，正准备换鞋，身体忽然晃了一下。还没来得及说话，整个人便倒在了地上。

“阿文！”阿碧吓得脸色发白，连忙冲过去扶住他。阿文额头不停冒汗，脸色苍白。阿碧从未遇到过这样的情况。那一瞬间，她脑子一片空白，只是费力地将阿文扶到床上，又赶紧倒来温水，小心地喂给他喝。

过了一会儿，阿文才慢慢睁开眼睛。“我没事。”他勉强挤出一丝笑容。可阿碧知道，事情并不像他说的那么简单。

第二天，他们去医院检查。检查结果出来时，医生的神情十分严肃。阿文的血糖指标远远超出正常范围。医生叮嘱他必须严格控制饮食，坚持治疗和运动，否则病情会进一步恶化。

走出医院的时候，两个人沉默了很久。街道依旧拥挤，阳光依旧明亮，可阿碧却觉得周围的一切突然变得陌生起来。她意识到，原来连平平安安地过日子，也不是一件理所当然的事情。有些事情，不会提前通知你；有些考验，也不会给你准备的时间。

从那以后，阿文开始接受治疗，严格控制饮食。可身体状况并没有明显好转，反而一天比一天虚弱。

与此同时，阿碧肚子里的孩子正在一天天长大。每一次胎动，都让她感受到一个新生命旺盛的力量；而阿文日渐消瘦的身影，又时刻提醒着她生命的脆弱与无常。

一个生命正在悄悄走来，一个生命却似乎在慢慢远去。阿碧如此真切地感受到人生的复杂。喜悦与忧伤并存，希望与担忧交织。她一边期待着孩子的出生，一边默默担心着阿文的身体。

夜深人静的时候，她会摸着自己的肚子发呆。想到即将出世的孩子，心里充满期待；想到阿文越来越差的身体，又忍不住感到不安。

生活不再是从前那些关于爱情和未来的浪漫憧憬，也不再只是平静安稳的柴米油盐。它开始教会她面对无常，承担责任。许多眼泪，她没有让阿文看见；许多担忧，她选择默默放在心里。她知道，从自己即将成为母亲的那一刻开始，坚强已经不再是一种选择，而是一份责任。

那一年，阿碧终于明白，人生最大的考验，从来不是能不能成功，而是在命运突然转弯的时候，是否还有勇气继续向前。

The Turning Point

When we are young, we often believe that overcoming career challenges and proving our abilities is the most important thing in life. Later, we come to realize that professional setbacks can be overcome, but many of life's greatest challenges leave us with no choice except to accept them and carry on.

By the time Abi had been in Shenzhen for more than three years, she had tried almost every path she could think of. She drew portraits for travellers at the train station, sold newspapers, painted advertising signs, worked on computer graphics, and pursued every opportunity that came her way. Whenever she heard about a new possibility, she wanted to give it a try.

She was never afraid of hard work or failure. What she feared most was not trying hard enough.

Reality, however, was far different from what she had imagined. Every venture began with hope and ended in disappointment. The money she earned barely covered her basic living expenses. Sometimes, all the time and effort she invested brought no return at all.

At first, she blamed bad luck. Later, she questioned her own abilities. After enough disappointments, she gradually understood that life was not

a competition to prove oneself. It was a journey of experiences, lessons, and growth.

In those years, she cared too much about what others thought. She longed for success, recognition, and the chance to tell her family and friends, "Look, I made it."

But repeated failures forced her to ask herself a difficult question: What is success? Is it making a lot of money? Owning a company? Being admired by others?

She never found a clear answer.

What she did know was that she was tired. Tired of chasing opportunities with uncertain outcomes. Tired of living with constant anxiety and comparison. She began to long for a simple and steady life.

It was then that she decided to marry her Hong Kong boyfriend, Awen, whom she had been dating for more than a year.

Awen was not wealthy, nor did he have an impressive career. He was an ordinary Hong Kong civil servant with an ordinary income and ordinary worries. Yet during Abi's most uncertain days, he had always stood by her side, offering understanding and encouragement.

They did not hold a wedding banquet. They simply registered their marriage, with a few close friends as witnesses.

For Abi, that was more than enough.

For a while after their marriage, life was simple and peaceful. It was the first time since arriving in Shenzhen that she truly felt settled.

Only in quiet and stable times can a person pause and reflect on the road they have travelled. Abi treasured that rare period of calm. She made herself a daily schedule: studying English and Cantonese in the mornings, taking on illustration and computer graphics work in the afternoons.

The income was modest, but her time belonged to her. She enjoyed this balance of structure and freedom. Each day had purpose, yet she did not have to exhaust herself just to survive. She was living her life while still holding on to her dreams.

During that time, she learned to shift her attention from distant ambitions to the life right in front of her.

On weekends, she and Awen would shop for groceries, cook together, chat over meals, or lie on the grass in a park watching white clouds drift across the sky.

The days were ordinary, but they carried a sense of peace she had never known before.

She was no longer rushing to catch up with anyone. She was no longer driven by the need to prove herself. The life she had once overlooked now felt deeply comforting.

Not long afterward, Abi became pregnant.

The moment she learned she was going to be a mother, a quiet joy filled her heart. As her belly grew, she often felt that the little life inside her could somehow hear her voice.

Whether she was studying, working, shopping, or cooking, she found herself talking to the baby, sharing the small details of her day.

For the first time in her life, she felt such a real and profound connection to another life. The child she had not yet met gave her a new sense of purpose and a deeper sense of responsibility.

She gradually realized that life did not have to be extraordinary to be meaningful. Simply being able to enjoy peaceful, ordinary days was a blessing.

She thought those days would last forever. But life often teaches its hardest lessons when we least expect them.

One weekend, Awen came home from work as usual. He had just stepped through the door and put down his bag when his body suddenly swayed. Before he could say a word, he collapsed.

"Awen!" Abi rushed toward him in panic.

His face had turned pale and sweat poured from his forehead. She had never faced anything like this before. For a moment, her mind went completely blank.

Struggling to stay calm, she helped him onto the bed, brought him some warm water, and gently helped him drink.

After a while, he slowly opened his eyes. "I'm fine," he said, forcing a weak smile, but Abi knew it was not that simple.

The next day, they went to the hospital.

When the test results came back, the doctor's expression was serious. Awen's blood sugar levels were dangerously high. The doctor warned him that he would need strict dietary control, regular exercise, and ongoing treatment. Otherwise, his condition would continue to worsen.

They walked out of the hospital in silence. The streets were as busy as ever. The sunlight was still bright. Yet to Abi, everything suddenly felt different.

For the first time, she realized that even living an ordinary, peaceful life was not something to take for granted.

Some things never announce their arrival. Some hardships give you no time to prepare.

From then on, Awen followed the doctor's advice and began treatment. He carefully controlled his diet, but his health did not improve. Instead, he seemed to grow weaker with each passing day.

Meanwhile, the baby inside Abi continued to grow.

Each movement in her womb filled her with wonder and reminded her of the strength of new life. At the same time, Awen's thinning figure reminded her of life's fragility and uncertainty.

One life was quietly approaching. Another seemed to be slowly fading away. Abi felt the complexity of life so deeply. Joy and sorrow existed side by side. Hope and worry intertwined.

She looked forward to the birth of her child while silently fearing for Awen's future.

Late at night, she would lie awake with her hand resting on her belly. Thinking about her unborn child filled her with anticipation. Thinking about Awen's declining health filled her with unease.

Life was no longer the romantic dream she once imagined. It was no longer simply about sharing meals and enjoying peaceful days.

It was teaching her how to face uncertainty and shoulder responsibility.

There were tears she never let Awen see. There were fears she kept quietly to herself. She knew that from the moment she became a mother, strength was no longer a choice. It had become a responsibility.

That year, Abi finally understood that the greatest test in life is not whether we achieve success, but whether we can keep moving forward when fate suddenly changes direction.