

DEMON SCHOOL

Chapter 4 - Bar dispute

“Oh? Really? What is the lesson?”, The blonde girl replied lightly, it seems that she had not experienced this kind of conversation.

Patrice glanced at the book on the bar with the afterglow of her eyes, “American modern and contemporary literature, isn't it an interesting course? My name is Patrice, how about you?”

“Stella, this is my friend Jenny!” Stella picked up the glass and touched him gently.

This is a good start. Patrice is encouraged to work harder. He talks a lot about his understanding of American modern literature; of course, this behavior quickly caused displeasure to others. The young man with neat hair walked up to him and asked in the proud tone of the white elite, “Are you going to listen to Professor Smith's class?”

“Oh, yes!”, Patrice has not yet awakened from the excitement, and has not found any traps in the other party's language.

Stella smiled with her mouth covered, and the teacher who taught American modern and contemporary literature was not called Smith at all; the white youth nodded slightly to Stella and began to pursue the victory, “Professor Smith likes to open the window to the window every time he takes classes The plants in the book describe how they were described by those writers. In the last lesson, he talked about how Fitzgerald described small bushes in his novels! “

“Isn’t it beautiful writing?” Patrice couldn’t cope with it. He usually read some of Stephen King’s suspense novels. He didn’t understand the serious literary writers like Fitzgerald. Speaking of his masterpiece “The Great Gatsby”, I am afraid that Patrice will also ask, are you sure you have read the wrong name? Isn’t it “Great Bill Gates”?

“What do you think of Fitzgerald? His most striking feature is his poetry and dreamer’s temperament and style. His exploration to confirm and transcend romanticism is a representative driving force of American literature. Make him a key literary figure. “White youths talked eloquently. Patrice had little power to parry. Under the attack of the other party, he seemed to become a clown in the entire bar, by attacking others in the bar. The favor of a hard beauty is no ordinary thing. The white youth seems to want him to be more ugly and continue to display his gorgeous offense, “Fitzgerald put forward a task: the tragedy of contemporary style and irony.....”

“Contemporary tragic and satire works have the deepest personal truth and social truth.” Lv Qiujian appeared next to Patrice and took his words. For the Chinese, Fitzgerald entered the field of vision of the literary youth because of the respect of Zhang Ailing and Haruki Murakami. It happened that Lu Qiujian also read some of his materials before. One of the greatest writers is no stranger to his masterpiece.

“It’s just like ...” The white youth disappeared freely and tried to refute.

“Just as war is Hemingway’s enduring theme, Fitzgerald’s life theme is the American Dream and its disillusionment. This theme connects his personal life, career, and his writings with a thematic wholeness. “Lv Qiujian interrupted his words again.” In the fifth section of Chapter VII of the 1988 edition of the History of Modern American Literature, did you learn this by paying tens of thousands of dollars in tuition fees every year in Princeton? Something to

tease others? I can know all this by going to any bookstore for \$ 20 to buy a book! “

It is indeed commendable to be able to put forward his own opinions to evaluate excellent writers, but if these evaluations are just excerpts from some books, he will not be noticed. Once he is exposed, he will wipe his face.

A whistle and applause sounded in the bar, and it seemed to be paying tribute to Lu Qiujian's wonderful performance; the white youth looked ashen and vented his anger on Patrice. “So what? I spent tens of thousands of dollars to get a diploma. Win a pass to the road to elite; hey man, when I enter the Ministry of Foreign Affairs to go on vacation and hunt in Africa in the future, if you can make jokes like today and make me happy, I might buy more fruit from your tribe Let you have more pocket money! “He also heard Patrice 's African accent. Although the United States advertises democracy and freedom, there are always invisible ceilings in the dark and secretly, and Patrice 's skin color determines whether to stay. Still returning to his hometown in the United States, under normal circumstances will not be more promising than him.

“Don't be excited!” Lu Qiujian reached out to stop Patrice and stared at the eyes of the white young man. “It seems that you haven't recognized the situation yet. I think it is more likely that my friend will be a senior government official ten years later. Visit the United States, and you need to stay outside his suite at the Ministry of Foreign Affairs and be ready to call him a few chicks. You should be fortunate that my friend is not a **** guy, otherwise the arms dealers will strip you to him. In front of him for his enjoyment! “Although Princeton is also a top-notch presence in the United States, this alone is not enough to give him a broad prospect, and the family that can send Patrice here must have a strong influence in Africa. ; In other words, Patrice is very likely to be from a highly influential political family in the Congo. When he

returns to the country after graduation, he can quickly inherit the political assets of his family and rise to a high position; A visit to the United States will surely be warmly welcomed by the arms company.

“Hey, if it’s him, I don’t mind occasionally changing the taste!”, Patrice cracked his mouth wide and smiled, his white teeth sparkling.

The white youth fled into the desert, and Stella picked up her glass.

“Handsome, your performance is great. Could you please have a drink?”

Wow, it seems that you may be very happy on your first night in Princeton. Lv Qiuqian took the wine glass from UU Reading

After a pleasant conversation, the two returned to the dormitory to rest for one night. Lu Qiuqian followed Patrice to the teaching building of the Mathematics Department early the next morning, “Thank you, I’ll just go in.”, Lu Qiu built farewell to Patrice at the entrance of the teaching building of the Mathematics Department.

“Go, let those pretentious guys know what a real genius is.” Lu Qiuqian’s performance last night has completely convinced him, “I will come to you again after class, I know a great steak shop!”

Asked the two students who entered the teaching building together, Lv Qiuqian found his own classroom. The ladder classroom that can accommodate more than one hundred people sat full, and finally found a vacant place in the back, “I can sit Is it here?” Said Lu Qiuqian to a thin young man with fluffy hair and loose clothing.

The thin young man moved his eyes from the book to Lu Qiuqian’s face, “You are from the Mathematics Department? Why have I never seen you?”

His eyes were filled with neurotic vigilance, and Lu Qiuqian took out the student ID that he had just prepared yesterday and passed it to him, “Lu

Qiu Jian, an exchange student from China, just arrived yesterday and will be here after a year! “

“1729, this is an interesting number! It can be expressed by the sum of two cubes and among the two expressions, 1729 is the smallest.” Looking at the number on his student ID, his eyes relaxed. , Pushed the messy books on the table to my side, “Hello, I am Alfors-Trang, from Montana!”

Plus more to prove that I am single, seeking collection and recommendation.

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