



By doing this, I became closer to the kids day by day. One day, A little boy approached me and said: "Taylor! You know what? You are like a Doraemon to me! You are so kind and help me with so many things!"

Suddenly, I realized why I was so moved by the story of Doraemon.

The story was so special to me not because of Doraemon's astonishing and unrestrained tools and ideas, but his selfless love and true caring towards the unlucky boy called Nobita Nobi.

I realized that a good story is supposed to come from my true feelings and events that happen in my daily life, not just abstract ideas that I force out of my brain.

What I am missing as an artist is ...

Experiencing my life with my earnest heart



I later go back to school. I still fail sometime. My professors still find it hard to like my work.

But now, whatever the results are, I have enough self-confidence to be able to feel excitement for my work while knowing that I will have gained greater knowledge and understanding of myself, my art, and my life.

I also figure out my goal.

Just like how those kids did for me, I want to become others' Doraemon by...

sharing stories to encourage people
to believe in themselves.