



I throw away so much stuff until I find a very familiar drawing...it's the Doraemon drawing that I showed dad when I was little...
I can't hold back my tears since I suddenly recall my childhood dream: become an animator to create my own story.

Maybe...I can try drawing again?

I was so childish! I need to face reality since I'm already a grown up...



I start drawing anime again and people around me all know it.

My parents scold me, saying that I should do nothing but focus on my GPA to apply to good universities.

My friends laugh, "just found out that Taylor is one of the "anime weirdo" kids who aren't popular in school! We should leave him and go play with other cool kids!"

My teachers say, "It is okay to make drawing your hobby! But you should still apply to good and regular schools, not art schools since you are too good for them. "

I'm so upset no one supports me.

I give up drawing anime since I want to be liked by people again.

I ignore them and secretly register for an animation contest...