



I took a year off from school.

I have joined a volunteer team to take care of children who are on the countryside to escape from reality. Even though the kids have such few resources, they are happy and full of energy all the time.

I try to stay in touch with them by...

playing games with them.

helping them with their art projects.





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