



I turn on the TV, changing channels randomly until I see Doraemon.

It is the episode I remember liking the most when I was little. I continue watching it with tears since I suddenly recall my childhood dream: becoming an animator and creating 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 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...