



I think of a bunch of abstract ideas.  
But still, I fail to come up with good stories. I realize that I  
can't achieve my goal by myself.

I...

decide to apply to art school to learn

want to give up on my dream





I keep posting my work.  
I become a popular animator who makes a lot of money  
from views.  
People tell me that I am conceited and addicted to fame.

Since I think schools are for people who are poor and  
stupid,

I stop going to school.