



I put away my crayons and study hard to impress my parents. My parents would happily praise me and brought me toys whenever I showed my A+ grade to them.

I became the best student in my class. My teachers liked me.

I was also popular in school. I tried my best to make my friends happy, just like how I did with my parents.

I am now a high school sophomore.

Today I finished my final exam and summer vacation is about to start...

I turn on TV to relax a little bit.

I start to clean up my room since it is messy.





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...