



My life was great until one day, the police showed up at my door and said, "Sir, you have been caught violating others' intellectual property rights. Please follow us immediately. "

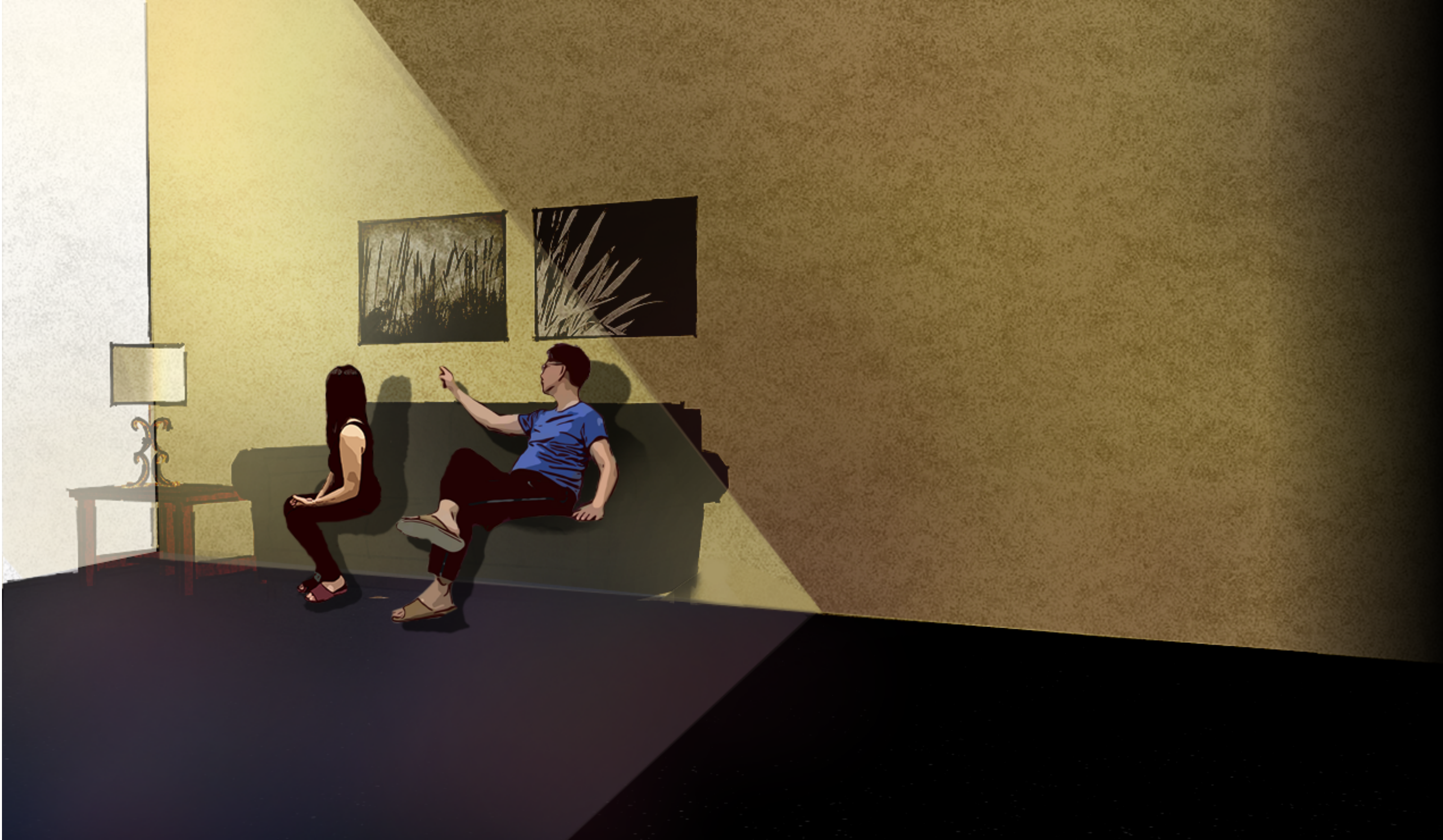
My lawyer couldn't defend me in court and I end up going to prison for 10 years.

I wish I had more confidence on my work and myself back then so I could avoid getting so deep into plagiarizing.

The End.

Restart





I tell my parents that I want to go to art school. They strongly disagree, which is just what I expected. They even start to blame each other, saying: "It is your fault that our son became so rebellious! What if he becomes unemployed? How about the tuition? We can't afford it!"

I...

still apply to art schools since I realize that I should live for myself, not for them.

feel guilty. They are right, I should stop thinking about it.