

## The Boy Who Shattered Time

It's time. I got my feet on the fence and got ready to jump. I stood up and looked at the sky.

It's time. But time flew away.

I held the ballpoint with my fingers flipping the pages of the book. I'm just a student, with a time as cliché as old history pages, like my whole life is in a tick of a clock that goes turning the same cycle every day. I wanted something new. I wanted to be free.

Freedom, this fence says. I can hear it whisper to my ears gently giving me the soothing sound I never heard before. It's luring me to move over and make a change. It's asking me to create something new. I wanted something new. I wanted to be free. It's not bad to be bad sometimes, right?

So I jumped.

I succeeded. The scent of freedom created a change to me, like I've been born again in a world that was hidden. I don't see the struggle of learning at all. I felt... free.

I walked away, away from school, away from the cage I was settled in. I tried to find happiness only to see it here. I sat down at the chair and face the shine of the flickering lights in the screen, my fingers holding the cursor and start the battle between me and the unknown. I play games, I admit, and I was hooked to it. It gave me the joy I need in my heart. It gave me the colors that were needed to be filled in my black-and-white screen. I can see it. I can feel it. I found happiness in online games.

Tick-tock. Tick-tock.

Here I am. Another page was flipped, but here I am, again, holding this ballpoint, sculpting letters in my paper. I felt lost again by sight. I felt barren again, incomplete and very different. I never tried joy at school. I'll never find it here. I will only find happiness over the fence.

Freedom, this fence says. I took a deep breath and smiled. It's not bad to be bad sometimes, right?

So I jumped.

I embraced my happiness inside me. I live with these games. They give me what I need. They drive my stress out of my mind as if time always stops whenever I put my hands on the keys, as if I created a time bubble that shifts every single second into happiness whenever I get a dire victory displayed on screen. I forget all my troubles, all my pains and worries. This is just something I wanted to have in every moment of my life. This for me is freedom.

Tick-tock. Tick-tock.

It's not bad to be bad sometimes, right?

So I jumped, again.

I did not hesitate to jump over the fence because what lies beneath it is my happiness. Then I entered again to the time bubble I created. This virtual, it changed me. It made me the person I am. It made me new. With my new friends and playmates, we are the victors of our own unknown goal. We make history to ourselves; never realize that we made change to ourselves. We play, and play, and play again. I travel to my own world, to our own created world.

It's not bad to be bad sometimes, right? It's time. But time flew away.

I am at the fence now. Freedom, this fence says. I see that I made change, not only to me, but to myself. I created my own time. I turned my clock upside down. I made a terrible mistake.

I lost learning. I lost my friends. I lost what I have to do. I abandoned education. I thought I succeeded in finding my happiness, but I didn't.

I succeeded not. I held the ballpoint with my fingers flipping the pages of the book. This tiny second in my hands, they worth more than precious jewels. This fence lured me to move over and make a change. I made a change, which was my mistake. I forgot the time. School is not just about learning and taking down notes. It is not just about going to school and making a way to go back home only to find that tomorrow I have to go to school again. School is about building me. School is about creating my own time. I shattered time. I destroyed my own balance. I destroyed me.

Every second is worth learning. I was not caged, I caged myself. I jumped to break free, well in fact, I am free. I lost. I never achieved a dire victory for I lost in this battle. That time bubble, it did not stop my time. It stopped me from reaching my dreams. It stopped me from learning what must be done. In this race of time, I am the rider of my own victory. I just forgot reality. I just forgot truth. Education is the key to success, not finding my happiness. I did not even found happiness. I did it because I was entertained. I thought that's what matters most, but it's not. There

is something more to school, there I something more to spend my time with, and it's all that matters.

Tick-tock. Tick-tock.

It's time. But time flew away.

It's time. I got my feet on the fence and got ready to jump. I stood up and looked at the sky.

Freedom, this fence says. Freedom? Happiness? I already see freedom.

I already see happiness. It's within me. I don't have to find it.

Tick-tock. Tick-tock. Tick...