**Please answer one of the following questions.**

1. Where in the world (any world) would you like to get lost?
2. If you had the power to stop time, when would you use it and what would you do?
3. Write a love letter to your chosen piece of technology.

**Maximum word limit 250.**

I was woken up by the sounds from the kitchen. I stay crawling in bed and imagine grandma at the stove. I wait longer before getting out to the pure refreshing air. The mist is not fully lifted yet, but the house have long been awake: great grandma has already chased the chickens out; uncle are on the paddy fields; grandpa might be at the neighbors’ for exchange… When having my congee, I smell the braised lamb in our huge wok. I go sit beside grandma on the small stool, handing over her the firewood. The cozy, bright fire lights up my cheeks. My eyelids start to fall…

This time, I wake up with the barks of sea lions. It takes a while before I realize being on the little island of Race Rocks. It is still dark outside. I open the door. The horrible smell of sea lions floods towards me. I walked out. Living here for a week, I am getting used to a lot of things: the smell, no shower, frozen food, limited electricity, sleeping on the floor… I start to enjoy waiting for sunrise every day. Maybe a lot of things in life are unnecessary. “Humans’ needs are unlimited,” my economics teacher said in class.

The sun is out, and I can see the whales through the telescope now. I am returning to campus this afternoon. Or maybe I should never wake up and get lost in that dream, where I don’t have everything but am lack of nothing; where self-sufficiency is all we need, just like how it was since the dawn of mankind.