**Experience 1: C2 game studio**

Living and working in C2 studio: “Perhaps I might be scared before, but not this time, for this has been what I long for, and I have admirable and humble friends providing instructions around me. It feels just cool.”

**Experience 2: Olympiad in Informatics TA**

“It is a way of heritage, and we learn more from students than from teachers...But I did enjoy helping those brilliant though sometime stupid students, who were like phantoms of myself years ago. And when they made some accomplishments and sit around, chatting about what they did right, how they solved the problem in a creative way, I was satisfied.”

**Experience 3: ACM-ICPC**

“I have competed in many programing contests, whether national or international. One that I enjoy the most is definitely ACM-ICPC, because we fight as three, not just a battle of oneself.”

**Experience 4: Running group**

“On the first night when I entered high school, however, seeing the beautiful empty track lit by fragmentary light, I waned for a change, like every person wants to do something when starting a new beginning. I asked for another roommate of me for company, and we started running...At that time, when a student saw two guys running after class at night, he or she must think of them as a ephemeral passion or just want to show off. It was weird at first, even to myself. But I was not alone, and I just kept running...In two weeks, 4 of my roommates were motivated and joined us. In fact, all my roommates were from different regions of Sichuan, but our relationships were quickly built and strengthened this way. Sometimes we may discuss a certain math problem, or to listen to one's misfortune, or simply to enjoy immersing in the moonlight shadow. We may have different speed, different number of laps, but these problems never became concerns. It was we ran that mattered...I would hear a encouragement from one I didn't recognize clearly beside the track, and a warm feeling would emerge in my heart. And in return, sometimes I would do the same. It felt good to be lost in darkness under stars, sprinting and sweating, with strangers and friends by side.”

**Experience 5: Thoughts on self-learning**

“...most importantly, keep progressing...After all, every learning process can be conceived as self-learning because it is you who ultimately convert the input of information, no matter directly from books or indirectly taught by some teachers, into a strip of connections among neurons. So on the basis of how much knowledge acquire in the way of self study other than learn from others makes no difference, but for me, there's more...It's not as simple as merely knowing more things. Many personalities have been strengthen through out the process, and most of all is independent thinking...  
It is nice to be a beginner again, to find everything new and interesting, and there are not manyshackles and preconceptions that constrain veterans and experts. I am free to ask friends in our game studio C2, 'what does this and that mean; which text editor should I pick; why the sample program on the book doesn't work.' 'Forever a beginner' is the attitude towards study that I like to take for a lifetime.”

**Experience 6: Longing for home as sense of belonging**

“Home is perpetually the softest part of our inside world. I think why Maximus impresses me so hard is not his bravery, not his proficiency of fighting, nor the romantic story line, but the sense of belonging that lingers in his mind and reiterates throughout the movie. He is just a normal man longing for home...  
But really did I enjoy the weekend so happily as I presumed? Sometimes yes, but the other times no. Because the time I could spend with my family was limited, and once I arrived, I had to worry about departure. 'Vastness of weeds' may best exist in our imagination. Expecting is more sweeting and endurable than actual experiencing. Like for Maximus, the happiest time was in the last moment of life, when he raised his hand to push open the invisible door, smiling like a child.”

**Experience 7: IOI/failure and passion**

After school rejections and only Berkeley without FA: “Maybe I'm yet another normal student with nothing worth showing, and all the previous achievements were simply based on luck, and this time luck happened to be absent.”   
…

“But deep down, really, really would I be satisfied of stopping in front of failure like this? Failure can be an event, but never a person. I reviewed my precedent setbacks again. Yes, there might be bad luck, I might not get the same opportunities as those in coastal cities. But these are factors I cannot change. The only thing I can be sure of is my passion, which would never be quenched by failure, but would rise, harder and stronger. And by following passion, a failure cannot really be a failure.

…

Through months of learning and absorbing crazily, I realize that anything can be achieved, so far as one has passion and determination to strive hard. Never be afraid attempting; while (fail) do {try();}.”

Artistic potential? Combination of art and tech? TeX, Beautiful UI, Game style, love for string music& OST, fantasy novel?

Creating not waiting for opportunities? Offers from Microsoft & Alibaba, start game studio, gave up chance of IOI to struggle for a more diverse education, cornucopians