Let me tell you about my first day at college. The first memory is the bus "crammed" number 53, more than 100 students waiting at the bus stop and then the bus was so packed that it could not fall. In the morning, I studied from 7:30 to 11:00, the teacher was very teaching, one session almost finished a chapter, the friends around did very quickly. But that's not all. The peak of my stress was on the afternoon of the same day. Can you imagine? All of my classmates are straightforward and prioritized for admission so they are all very good, and many of them have previous coding experience so they can do their homework very quickly, in less than 1 minute they have submitted their papers. And I feel really small in this school. Indeed, going to college is not as easy as everyone thinks. But I'll do my best to do something to prove I'm not useless.