To my beloved age fourteen,

You are the best age of mine. Everything had gone perfectly right! Ample of time was present and moreover you made me realize the who the real me is! All my talents were unleashed by you. Though I felt sad sometimes, I had lot of dreams to hope ahead for, to bring out the best of myself. It was the time when you made meet my favorite teacher of all the time, whom I loved very much, for whom I never used to bunk the school. She is an angel for me & I can never forget her teachings.

You were the perfect age which turned my scribbling hand-writing into a beautiful script with magic. Drama at home due to the nuisance I created sometimes seems to be funny. Father scolded me for repairing the things and mother being on my side. I'm really lucky to have such a supporting family. You made me realize the good and bad ends of life and how to tackle them with ease. You sprang up the confidence in me, comforted in sorrows , praised me when I won , gifted me with unbelievable presents . I wish to reach you if I do travel in the time machine , If I could find a doraemon in the future!