

〈Now it's the second time that I visit your office. I'm so sorry about the mistake that I made at the beginning of this semester. And I feel grateful to you for remembering me. Thank you.〉

To prepare this oral exam, I looked again my assignments, and I realized that I can make them one story about my self-examination, so today I want to tell about it.

In the beginning of this semester, I had lost my confidence because I got hit hard with anxiety about my future. I feel like I'm not good enough for finding a job, and I started questioning my worth. Looking back on it, I was mean to myself, now I know that's just kind of one of those weird things where everyone's harsher on themselves, but at that time, I was serious. Without the support of my parents, I couldn't get over that slump. Especially I want to give my thanks to my father. He helps me a lot.

Getting through the hard time, I thought to myself, "why am I not happy with my life?" and "why don't I have dreams?" Actually, things are tough to have dreams. That's why dreaming was something to save for when I'm stable enough to deserve it. I haven't been paying attention to what I really want to do. So, I decide to have dreams even if it's small.

Nothing has changed. But I feel better nowadays. I just needed to know that I had the power to get over and I can do whatever I want.

〈 I have one. I hope to be able to carry on a simple conversation in Mandarin, and I already started to learn it. I will go on a trip in China within 6 months.〉