



I do read many English fiction, and many of them are best sellers in New York Times. In order to further to improve my knowledge in western culture, I decided to read more classics, this time, I chose *Oliver Twist*....

Forgot why did I choose this book, but now I definitely regret... For a very long time, dare not to mention what I am reading to friends and colleagues.

This week, went out with Alice. She was growing in Canada, and she's a PhD student, which means her vocabulary must be larger than mine.

Alice never judges me, so I can talk whatever I want to her.

Me: Recently I'm still reading *Oliver Twist*, it's very painful...

Alice: I remember when I was reading it, there were many words I didn't know.

Me: Really!! Me too!! I know my vocabulary is limited, but never thought it's such limited 😂😂😂

Alice: 😂😂😂

Normally I will finish reading a book, no matter whether I like it. But this time, decided to move on to another one. I have many books, prefer to read more positive ones, life is hard, especially when you still haven't found a loved one yet...