Life is a fantastic journey and I had a lot of precious memory during the journey, but the most memorable one is the study aboard. When I first came to the US, I feel excited about everything, however, using a different language to live in another country was very challenging for me. I was a person who pursuit perfect on every task, but the study experience at Texas Tech changed my mind and let me get used to accepting not perfect. When I was taking English 1301 and 1302, I tried everything to get an A but no matter how hard I tried I got a B+ on both classes. Even my English 1302's overall score was 89.8 and the instructor refused to round it to a 90. To be honest, I felt frustrated at first but relieved when I realized that I learned most from those classes. From that moment on, I am happy to take a class I am not good at, even really bad at, because I think to get rid of weakness is much important than polish what I am good at. Later on, I develop my love to face the unwilling consequence because I can always see the bright side of it. In conclusion, college life taught me a lot of things such as time management, discipline, how to learn anything by myself, etc. but the most important I learned from it was to accept failure and learn something from it. That was the event that shaped me into a person who is not afraid of failure. Thank you, guys.