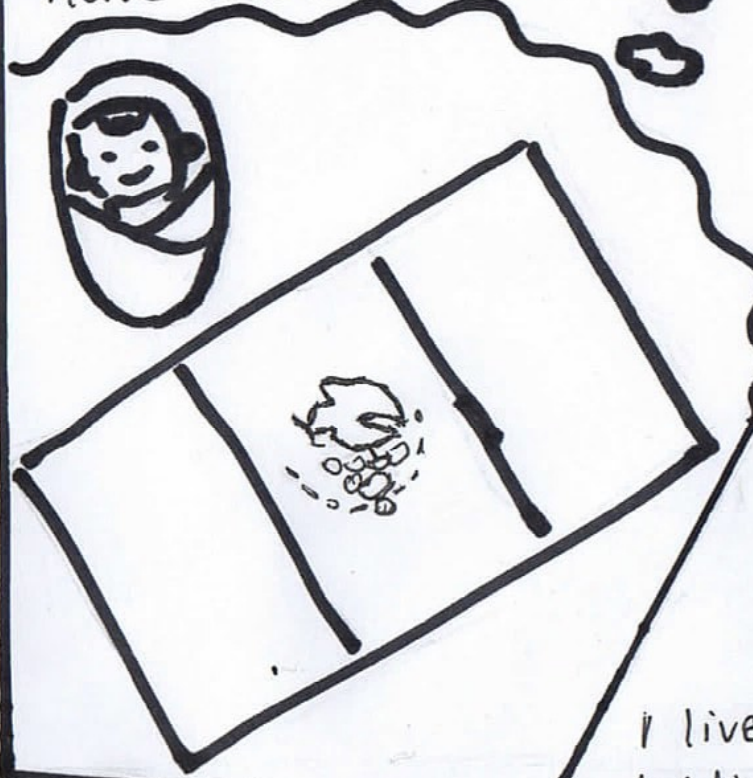


I'm a college student. My native language is Chinese.



However, there used to be a time that I hate Chinese so much.

I'm a Mexican. I was born in Mexico. But I have a Chinese face.



I live in China for most of my life. While holding an Mexican passport, I'm constantly confused of who I am?

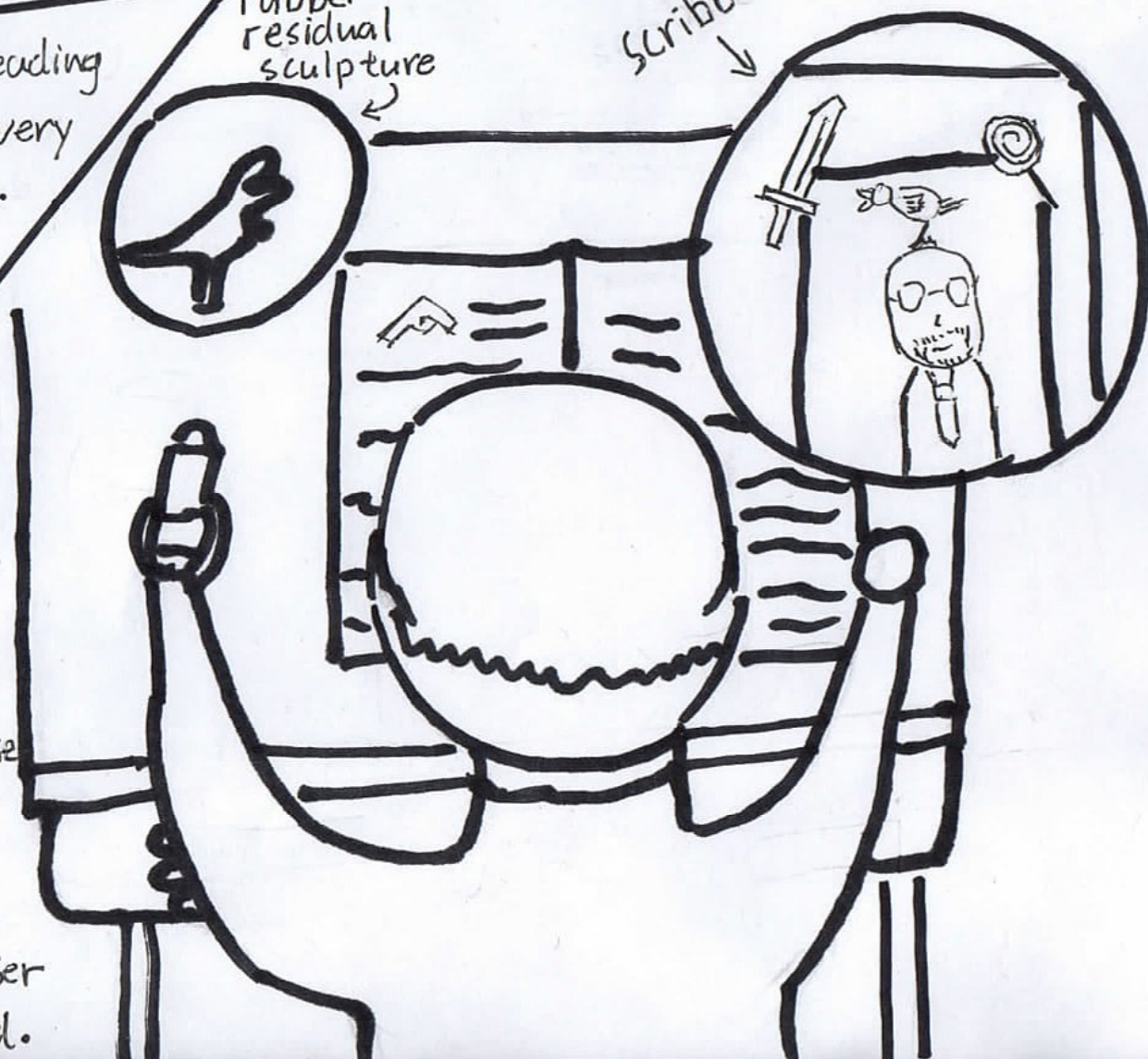


I like reading stories very much.

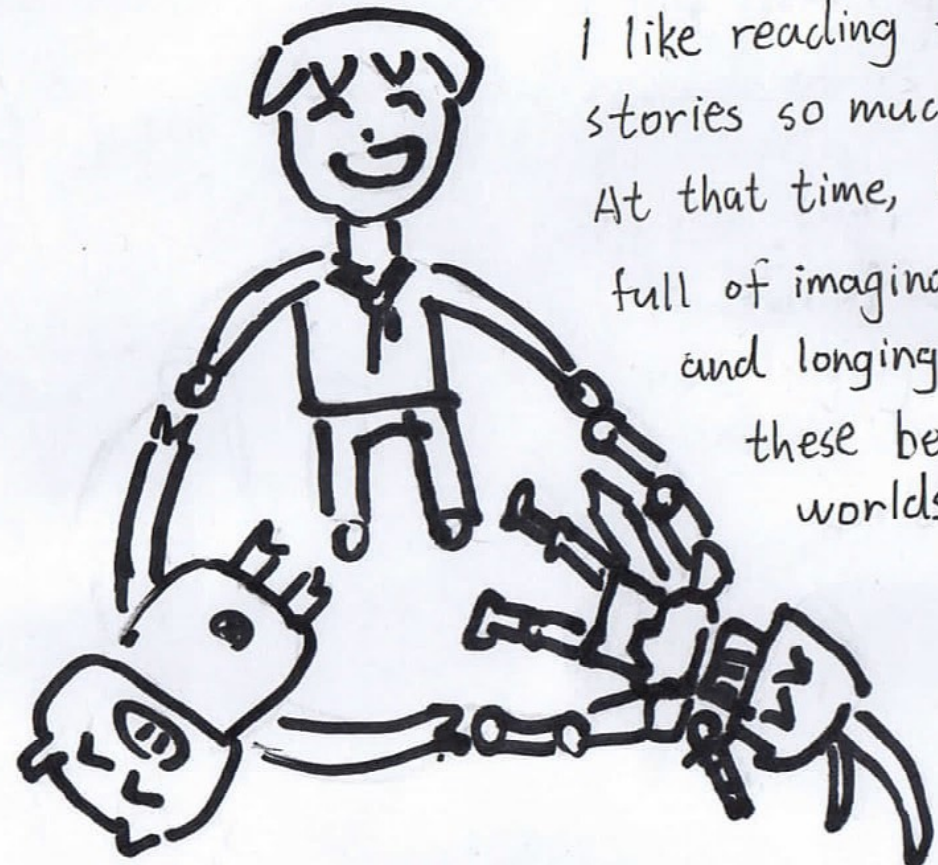


rubber residual sculpture

scribble



I like reading these stories so much. At that time, I'm full of imagination and longing for these beautiful worlds.



During the Chinese class, I used to read a story while playing a eraser on the other hand.



# CHINESE Exam



The thing that made me hate Chinese so much is *The Chinese Exam*.



Since I am not used to analyze the passage. I often lose myself in various questions on Exam.



I gradually admit that I have no talent in learning Chinese, and gave up on it.



To run away from poisoning Chinese, I transferred to international "Easy Chinese."



Depended on what I've learned in the old school, I regained a lot of confidence of Chinese in high school.

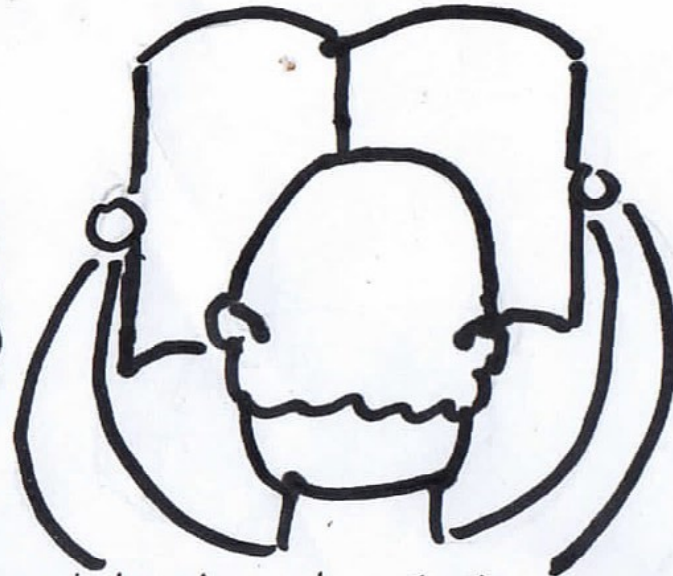
2020



In 2020, because of the pandemic, I have to stay at home for nearly a year.



I read several books like "Three Bodies" and "Ball Lightning."



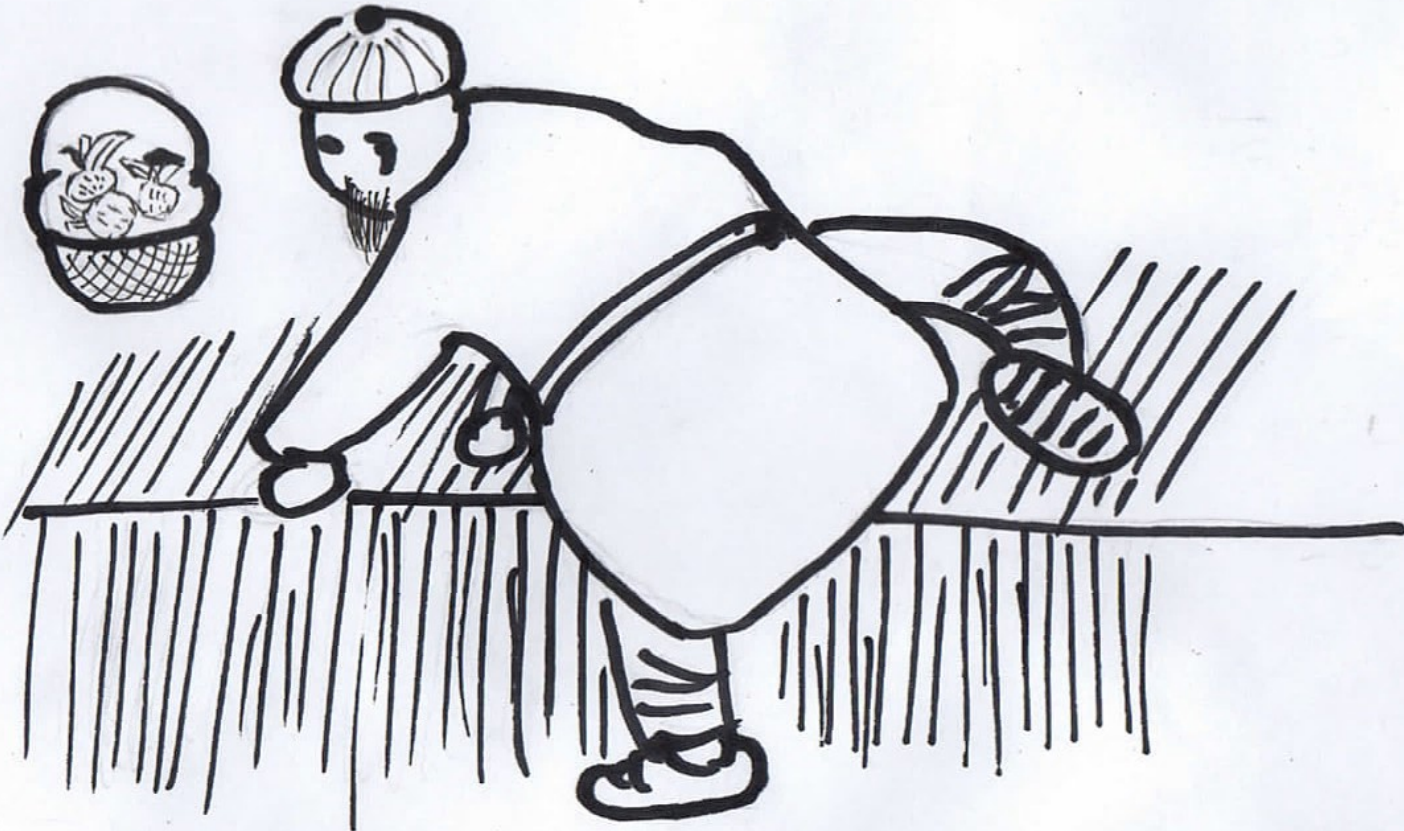
BACKVIEW

One of my favourite porse is Zhu Zi Qing's "背影" (Back View).

The story ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup> about author's father seeing of the author at the train station.

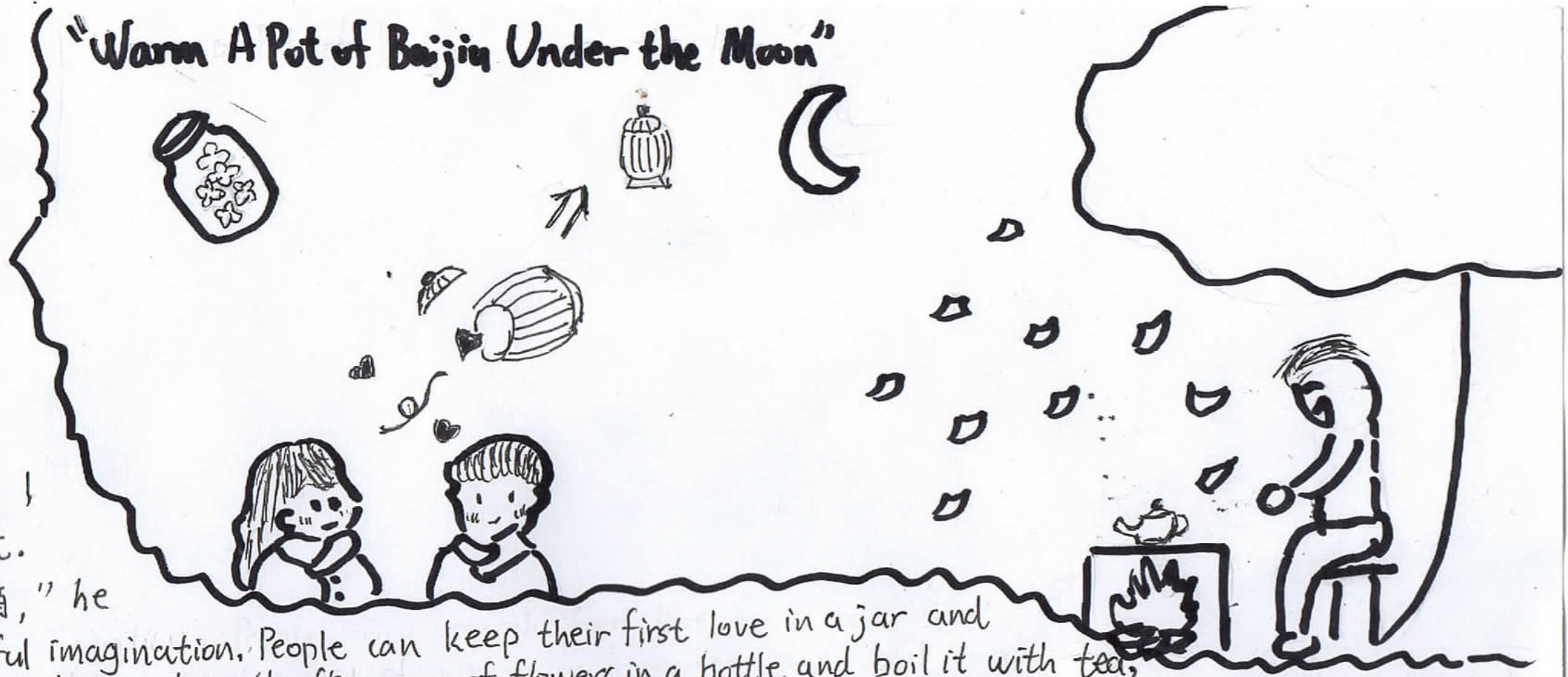


In this story, author's old father told the author to stay on ~~the~~ a platform, and himself trespassing the dangerous railroads to the other side to buy his son some oranges.



I was very moved by this old man. With a little fat belly, he climbed up and down the platforms. His clumsy action shows his great love to his son, what a great figure!

"Warm A Pot of Baijiu Under the Moon"



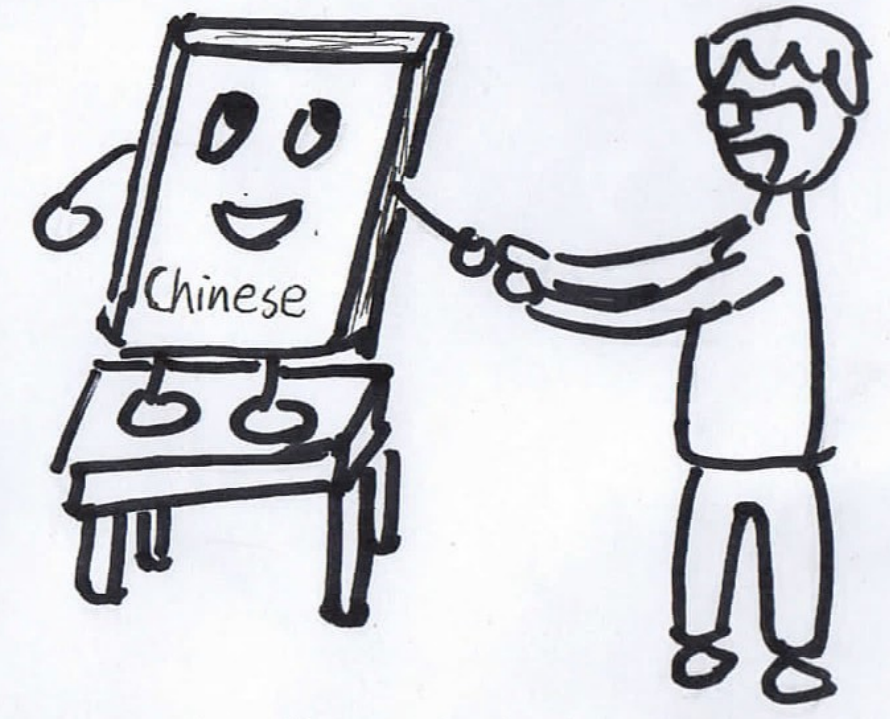
Among all Chinese writers, I like Ching-hsuan Liu's best.

In his prose "温月下-壶酒," he described a very beautiful imagination. People can keep their first love in a jar and re-taste it years after, people can keep the fragrance of flowers in a bottle and boil it with tea, people can also keep the moon light in Baijiu and simmer it to drink. Reading these words makes me feel detached from reality.

Wei Inan has wrote in his Master Shi once said "人生在世不称心" in Wang Yangmink's Poem 《传》



I love his words, but his words are excluding me. He usually quote some famous ancient Chinese works. But to me, though they seems concise and exquisite, I can understand none of them. I feel defeated and frustrated.



Experiencing the payback to my attitude to Chinese, I love it more than anytime before. I'm attracted by its ingenuity and I finally realize that my Chinese identity is an inalienable part of me.