

I'm from a swing.

From Sony radio and wooden chair

**I'm from the bed storage drawer full of cassettes and CDs. Crowded,
colorful, smells awful.**

I'm from the palm tree. Tall and straight, but it does not grow any coconuts.

I'm from movie night and glasses.

From Ying and Yang

I'm from eating rice and climbing mountains.

From be polite to elders and go to school on time.

I'm from staying away from liquor and cigarette

I'm from Xi'An

marinated meat in baked bun and dumplings

**From the brave father who captured a thief on the street. Cosmetics that
belong to mother in the nightstand.**

Photo album in the bookshelf, hanging on the wall of my bedroom.

**No matter where I go, who I become, me and my precious memory will keep
each other's company all the time.**