

I Can See Your Heart

I always dreamed my toy is actually alive when I was a kid, like the toys from the cartoon. They started to play when I wasn't at home. But when I first got this toy I was already 15 years old. I stop believing in those fairy stories. My parents give this one as the gift for the first time I go to boarding school. It's by my own choice to go to boarding school but I still regret and missing home a lot. But the good news for me is every time I went back to the dorm I saw them lay on my bed and waiting for me to come back. I was a really timid person. I was afraid of dark even for right now. And I'm used to hugging those soft toys to go to sleep. I really hope they won't run away from my dorm if they have magic.

When I hug them really close, I feel not lonely anymore. In someway they really comfort a lot of my nervous emotion. I believe they have a heart inside them. And their heart is from my parents, to make me comfortable and be used to the day without them.