



"Who am I, you ask?

I am made from

all the people I've encountered

and all the things I have

experienced.

Inside, I hold the laughter of my

friends,

the arguments with my parents,

the chattering of young children,

and the warmth from kind strangers.

Inside, there are stitchings from

cracked hearts,

bitter words from heated arguments,

music that gets me through,

and emotions I cannot convey.

I am made from

all these people and moments.

That is who I am."

- Ming D. Liu