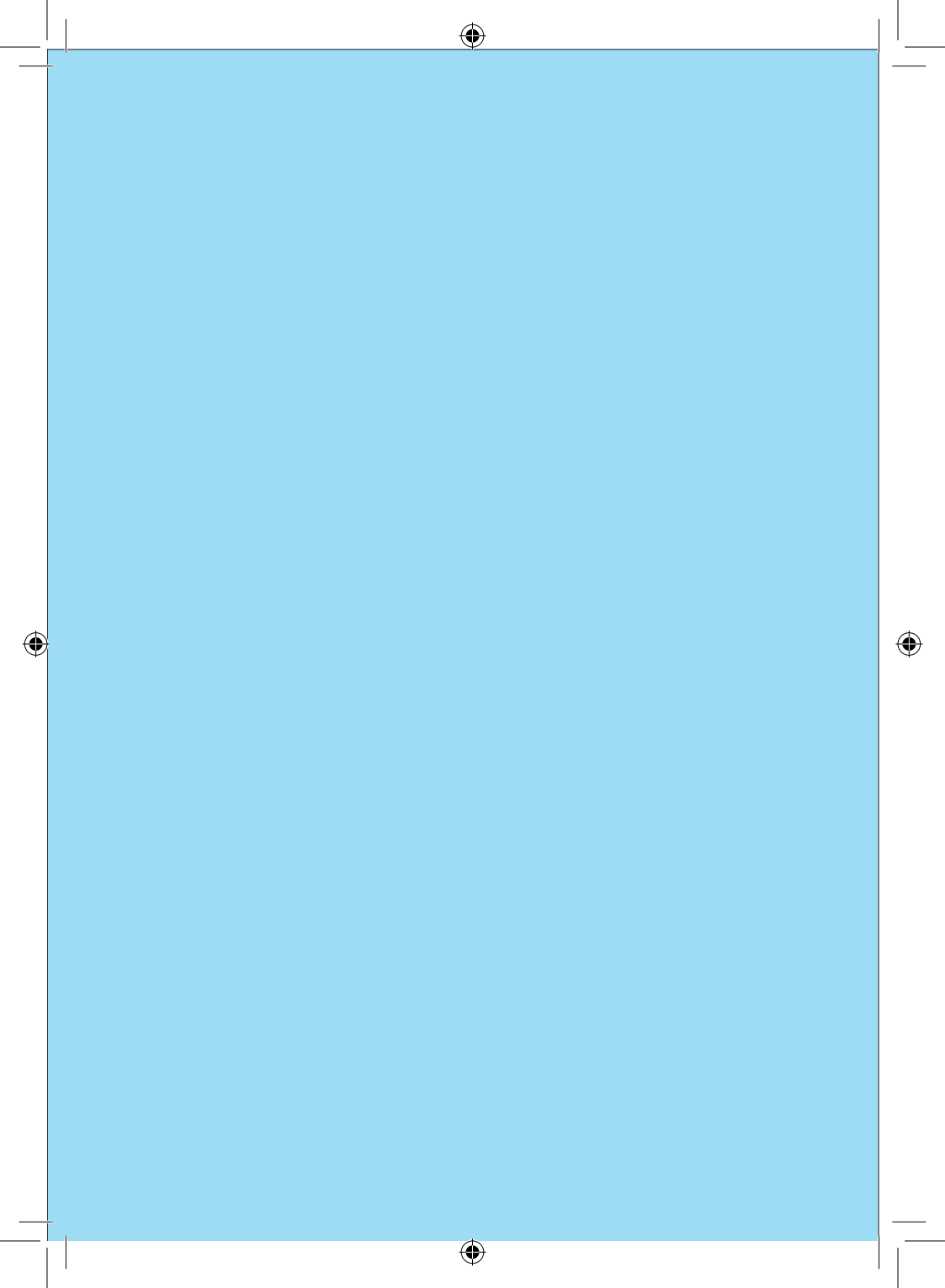


*As long as there are flowers  
to bloom, life will not be in the  
company of darkness.*

*To all readers of this book*



# *In the Name of Flowers*

Yu Xin Zhao

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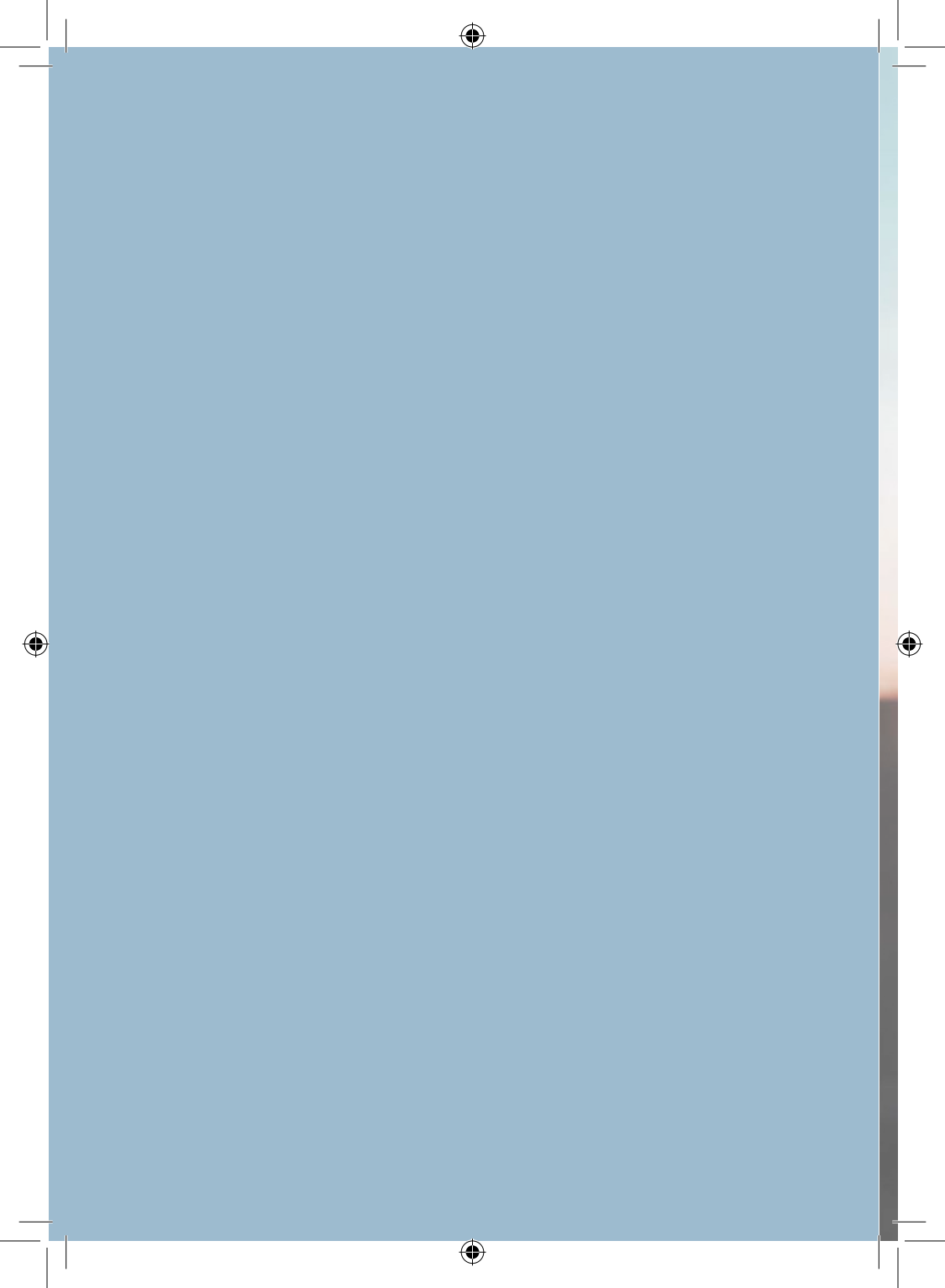
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*Withered Flowers after Blooming*





I think all blooming flowers will eventually wither one day. When I was young, I was like a sunflower looking up at the sun. But one day, the sun will set suddenly. First, let me introduce myself. My name is Zhao YuXin, and you can call me Zhao. Everyone knows I come from China. My mother is Korean and my father is Chinese. So I'm a minority in China.

Because of my complex family, I had to learn two languages. Many people are envious because I can speak two languages. But nobody knew I had to work twice as hard. It's not easy, on the contrary, it is very difficult. Luckily, I did it. And I gradually fell in love with learning languages. I think it's so meaningful. Learning different languages lets you know the cultures of different countries. I live in a special autonomous prefecture. So this means that people of two nationalities live my native land. Because they are people of two ethnic groups, there will always be some discordant sides. So they don't like each other. But these people are actually, It's just that there is no way to communicate. I believe that as long as they can have a good communication space, they can promote a friendly relationship. Hope they can get along in harmony.

The most important thing to say about my childhood should be my football career. I have been playing football since the second grade of elementary school. At that time I was still a kid who didn't know anything. But when I tried to play football, I fell in love.



That year the school organized the new football team. At first, I didn't care too much about this, but later I thought it would be fun to join. After entering, there were many people who chose to join because of curiosity. There seems to be a ray of light in everyone's eyes. I was one of them. That was the first teacher who changed my life when I met. He was taller than any teachers. After joining





this team, everyone was busy choosing their position. At that time, everyone basically wanted to be a striker. And I wanted to be a striker too. So I became a striker. Because of this choice my football career has officially started.

The school Soccer teams started training at 4 pm. When I first went to training I saw senior grades had already started training. I still remember the little balls that came and went on their feet. And also had gorgeous personal skills. But when we started training it was completely different. After all, we were just second graders. So I believe there will only be a time that I can play as well as them. The teacher also said the basics are the most important. Of course, with no solid fundamentals we can never play football very well. First, the teacher taught us a lesson about what football is. He said if you just think of football as a hobby then it is a hobby and when you start to think of football as a part of your life then football is part of your life. This sentence impressed me the most. Although I didn't fully understand the meaning of this sentence at the time, when I made some achievements, I knew what the phrase really meant. Second, the teacher gave us a rough training plan. Most of the training was basic or physical training. But I was already content. After all, I never thought I'd go to the competition. We gradually began to have some tacit understanding. The strength had also greatly improved.



This day after day training ushered me in my first competition. On third year, the competition gave me a new perspective on football. That one is a league held together by all elementary schools. And I think that competition was a particularly good experience for me. After all, I was still too young at that time, so I didn't have the conditions and strength to be a starter. We started preparing for this competition as early as 2 months ago. The starting players were, of course, the seniors of the sixth grade. But the coach also said that if we





had a chance, he would let us go out and experience it. The training was mainly around the seniors, and we were training from the perspective of learning. For us, seeing more and learning more was the most important thing. Most of the training process was warm-up, stretching, basic skills training, tactical training and physical training too. In the evening we would study the football strength and football strategy of the other school together to improve our plan. For example, a school team that used to be our main opponent, their defense was outrageous. Here I could explain that although our school team is not the strongest team, it was also a strong contender for first place. Always in the top 4. Therefore, there were not many targets that we needed to study. In the last few days of training, the intensity of the training also decreased. It was mainly to allow players to reduce unnecessary injuries. And relaxing a few days before the competition would also be helpful for the subsequent games.






After these days of hard training, the game finally started. Elementary schools in the whole city basically had to participate, which also showed that this competition was lively and grand. And the location of the competition happened to be my school. Looking at the crowd gradually pouring in, I couldn't help feeling a little excited and nervous. There was basically an opening ceremony before the game. The organizers and school leaders were already waiting in front. When the sound of informing us that the opening ceremony was about to start came out of the speakers, everyone began to gradually become quiet. The opening ceremony was mainly to let our competitors know what the purpose of the competition was. Always put safety first, race second. At last, the game had finally started. The first match was not a particularly strong team. After all, the organizers would not let the particularly powerful teams compete with each other from the very first



game. For this game, the teacher said that if we had a chance, those of us who have joined the football team soon would be able to experience the game. As usual we had thirty minutes to warm up. They were doing warm-up exercises earnestly. It is rare to have a serious look on their face at that young age. After the warm-up, the teacher called us and told us about the tactics. After all, it was not a particularly strong opponent. The teacher did not say much, but emphasized that safety was the most important. When the time was up, the outbound players all walked to the field together, with different expressions but with the confidence that they belong only to our school soccer team.




When the whistle blew, the game officially started. Although the final victory in this game would be us, the opponent had not completely given up and had been working hard to defeat us, and this move was also the motivation for me to continue to play soccer in the future. It didn't take long for the first goal to come. After that, our team became more and more brave, and the score in the first half was already three points ahead. After watching this game, I gradually had some new understanding of football. It turns out that the so-called soccer isn't just a sport, soccer seems to contain a lot of charm. In the second half, the teacher also kept his promise. He also gave me the opportunity to play a real soccer game. Only when I stepped on the field, I realized that the game was not so easy. Although the time is not particularly long in the rules of the primary school, only those who have played in the competition know how much physical strength is consumed in this short period of time. Although I have been training well before, the gap is still a bit big after all. The lack of solid basic skills caused me to not play the strength I should play in this game. I made more and more mistakes. The final game ended with the same score as before. The coach also comforted me by saying that I am still young, so I have



time to train and there is a lot of room for growth. So there is no need to be discouraged, but to work harder. The next few games have nothing to do with me. After all, the victory or defeat of this game is related to the reputation of the school. So the protagonist of this competition should not be me, it is the older seniors. The next game is getting harder and harder. In the end, we won third place. This is actually a pretty good ranking. But the school soccer players are inevitably a little disappointed. After all, as long as you win one game, you can at least challenge to the finals. But for me, the seniors did so great. Especially in the last game when the opponent advanced a ball. But they were not discouraged and tried their best to make up for this mistake. Seeing the enthusiasm of the seniors, I also seem to be influenced by them, and I looked forward to the next game even more. I may also be the starter in the next game. Finally, I had made up my mind to train hard. Next time I must win the championship for the school.


Just because of my determination, I went to GuangXi, the hottest city in China during the winter vacation. I was going to do special training at the soccer training base there. The name is Guangxi Wuzhou National Training Base. To get there, I need to take the train for three days, and that was the only time I have been on a train for such a longtime. It is a memory I will never forget. The training days are forty days. We' ll be playing friendly games

with their teams to accumulate our experience and build strength. During this time I also had one of the most important changes in my soccer life. I became the school's goalkeeper. And in those forty days I learned how to be a good goalkeeper. The goalkeeper is the last line of defense. So I need to focus to keep it. Moreover, a qualified goalkeeper can also reverse the victory or defeat of the game, so that the players feel enough sense of security. This has also become my sole responsibility and obligation. Of course, the goalkeeper is a very special position after all, so my training is also different from other teammates. I even train one by one with my personal trainer most of the time. This reason also indirectly led to the reason why I gradually hated this position in the future. But this is another story. Just like that, the forty days of training came to an end soon. If I had to say, my biggest regret would be not wearing sunscreen. Then came the most important league of my life. This competition is different from previous competitions. There are five contestants in total. That is to say, the competition this time is a five-a-side football competition, and the scale of this competition is the National Primary School Student Competition. There are still months to prepare for the race. After arriving in the city where I live, I will have a short rest. Now it is time to prepare for the game. There are also certain differences in the rules of the five-person football game, so the teacher specially invited students



from other schools to play the game together. This is an invaluable experience for first-timers. Gradually we got used to the rules of the game and could play a good match. Even for this game, the teachers specially invited a famous football coach to guide us on tactics.

Three months later the game also began. The game was held in a particularly large indoor football field. It's also the biggest game I've ever participated in in my life. It can be said that there are countless people on the field of play. After all, there are a lot of participating teams, so the duration of the competition has been confirmed to be 4 days. During these four days we will compete against various schools. The results of the game were good and bad, but we managed to reach the quarterfinals in the final points. Then we began to compete for the semi-finals. This game was very fierce, but we still locked the victory and won the game very thrillingly. This final is also the one I think I am most satisfied with because it can be said that I led my teammates to victory. After all, none of the opponents in the final is weak. Or it can be said that it is only stronger than us. But we still dragged ourselves to a draw. In the end, the penalty shootout will decide the winner. Even in the game we thought about giving up because in the beginning we were one point behind each other. I also fell into deep self-blame. People who know football don't blame goalkeepers but spectators are different. They'll think it's me who didn't guard the ball. So I also have a lot of pressure. But when I think about how my seniors persisted to the end in order to win the game, I also showed my determination to win. In the penalty shootout I managed to save three goals. We successfully won the finals and kept the glory that belongs to our school. Everyone was cheering for us and I was enjoying the process. This moment was the pinnacle of my life like flowers blooming in the sun. Back at school, I also got the first certificate in front of all








the teachers and students of the school. After that, as I played football longer and longer from hobby to professional, my interest in the sport gradually decreased.




That year was also a turning point in my life. During the most glorious period of my life, I also met a girl who made my heart flutter. She appeared like the moon in the dark sky. Although it is not as dazzling as the sun, it can give me new hope. Because of her appearance, I started to live my life again seriously. I didn't go to the same school as her. But by chance I met her. And the relationship between the two is getting better and better. Finally, under her confession, I gradually fell in love. The time spent with her can be said to be very happy. We learn and grow together. We would go to the movies together and watch the sunrise and sunset. She also often comes to see me play football. I will also listen to her play the piano. She also made me feel extraordinary love. But the good times didn't last long, and we also ushered in our first quarrel. Maybe it was because I liked her so much that I chose to bow my head first and apologize. Gradually, in the days to come, I am the first to apologize. Even if it was clearly her fault, I chose to forgive her on the grounds that I loved her. In the end we also parted ways. I was very confused during that time. It was as if I had no one to rely on. And I have suffered the most in my football career. Every time I win a game, it's someone else who gets praise, and I lose because of my shortcomings. Just because I was a goalkeeper. It also gave me bad thoughts about football. In the end all my achievements also disappeared under two pressures.

I used to be like a flower blooming in the sun, and even became the most dazzling flower in the garden, but I just realized that I may be a sunflower. Because the sun also goes down and I also gradually withered up. I had cried,



laughed, happy, and sad in my past. I used to be proud of everyone's eyes, and also feel inferior because of those eyes. When I mistakenly thought that I would keep blooming, in fact, withering also followed. Now that I think about it, these things actually make sense to me. Not everything in life is right or wrong. It's just that our starting point is different. Because of these bad things, I also have the opportunity to grow. In this environment, I have become more and more mature, and I will no longer live as casually as before.

Finally, all flowers wither after blooming such as a sunflower blooms when it looks up at the sun and withers when the sun sets. But even if the sun sets, it will still rise tomorrow. And we have to prepare for a better tomorrow. Tomorrow I can still be the most dazzling flower in this garden.







# *Photosynthesis*



The flower language of dandelions is ‘love unable to stay’ , ‘love can’ t to stay’ . But this sentence is not negative because the love represents something which cannot stay and because it is looking for more vivid love. This time I came to this school full of love like a dandelion carried by the wind. In this loving environment I will eventually bloom.

When my mood was down and I had no hope for the future, someone recommended that I study abroad. To be honest, I was very resistant at that time. After all, no one wants to leave their hometown and leave their friends. I rejected the suggestion at the time, but with the passage of time and my mother’ s insistence, I finally embarked on this road that gave me hope again. Although the road is extremely difficult. Of course I also learned a lot in difficult circumstances. It is important to me.



#### GUISE-

It may be because of the instinct of survival or my character. What I learned most here is not the so-called knowledge and culture. It is guise. Since I came to this strange country, I found that I started wearing a mask without revealing my true self. I don’ t know when it started and I gradually ceased to be the real me. But in this state, I have also become more mature. The first thing I did when I came to this school was to learn the language here. Fortunately, I have learned Korean since I was a child, and I could adapt to the language here faster. Just change the tone a little and I can communicate well. Maybe I still have some talent in language, and learning the language of this place doesn’ t take me a lot of time. But the difficult things started to come up one by one.

There are five most important rules to follow in this school. In which I





violated the rule of no lying. The price of not following this rule is a school suspension and a walk 100km together. At that time, I didn't know that breaking a rule would have such serious consequences. The reason for the lie was that I hid my phone in private. Because we are a boarding school, we need to give our cell phones to the teachers. Back then, I owned two cell phones, so I secretly hid one cell phone. But such lies will not last long. I regretted it when I found out. Just because of this violation, I also realized that I can't do it again in the future. After that time, I also slowly changed. I found that I didn't want to tell others my innermost thoughts. Even in front of my friends, I disguised myself and pretended to be very good.





Even if I'm not feeling well, I'll go out for a morning run with my classmates. Maybe someone else would choose to take a day off, but I definitely insist on going out. It's not that I'm strong-willed. It is just that I don't want to show my cowardly side to everyone. For example, in the eyes of everyone, I am a relatively naive person. But I figured there would not be someone more mature than me in my age group after so many real hurdles. I just don't want to show it to everyone. I also spent a year at the school in this state of living. Although I have learned a lot this year. But my heart has never been open to the people here. This may be a wall between me and others, and it will take a long, long time to tear down that wall. But this wall can be pushed to after all. And what pushes against this wall is the love of those around me.

Some days in my school life were the hardest and the most unsustainable. While I was in the class as usual, I suddenly received a message from my mother. There was not much written on it. Just wrote a short sentence "Grandpa passed away in the early hours of this morning." I couldn't believe that my grandfather who used to be so good to me suddenly left me. This





amount of pain was the first time in my life. I can't believe I never get a chance to see him again. But I was abroad, so I couldn't see him for the last time because of my studies. I cried all night because of this. It was as if the whole world was black on this day, with no color at all. It seems that only crying can relieve my pain. I am a very emotional person especially when it comes to family issues. I think there is nothing comparable to family. Death was not scary for me. But after going through this period of time, I realized how ruthless it was. But this time I always cried secretly by myself. I went under the tree alone, silently thinking about the past with my grandfather. I regret that I didn't honor him well at that time, I didn't say goodbye to him when I went abroad, and I didn't say that I love you in the end. He used to go a long, long way in ill health just to get my favorite snacks. Just because of a casual remark of mine. Grandpa is also very addicted to smoking, but he never smoked when he was in front of me. He put out the cigarette when he saw me coming. These movements, which once felt like nothing, are now replaying in my mind all the time. I didn't tell the teacher and my friends about this kind of thing. Just suffer silently. Afraid of my parents worrying, I also went to comfort them. A few nights later, I was still in the same pain as usual, but then someone came over and cared for me. I just said a few random things as usual. But he gave me a hug as if he knew what was on my mind. In that dark world, there seemed to be a light falling on me. Like a fire when I can only feel the cold. In his eyes, this may just be a simple consolation. But I cried more than ever. In order not to let others find out what's on my mind, I've been pretending that there's nothing on my mind. Deep down, I would also like someone to take care of me. A simple hug, a shoulder to lean on is actually enough. They mistook me for sleeping in class and laughed at me when I remembered that I was holding





back from crying in class. When I said that I was in a bad mood, the answer I got was "Are you joking?" Those grievances were released when I got a hug. I cried for a long time in his arms, but he didn't say anything and stayed with me silently. After that, I also gradually felt the love at school. I disguised myself and wore a mask all day, slowly showed my true self, and I would be willing to reveal my heart to the people around me. Although there is no complete change, it is the first step.

## ENDURE





Before I came to this school, I was a person who could not control my emotions very well. When I feel that things are not going well or I have a dispute with my classmates, I will take the initiative to vent my emotions which means I get angry a lot of the time. Relations between countries are not always good. After coming to this school, there have been many disputes over this issue. I am a very patriotic person and am proud to be Chinese. But when they talk about China, I get inexplicably irritated. After all, the only topic that can keep people talking about is scandal. When I hear these words that are not good for my country, I resist with all my strength. But I don't have any advantage in terms of numbers or even language, and I'm only angry. This situation lasted for a long time and even almost moved my hands. Looking back on these things now, I feel that I used to be too incapable of controlling my emotions. Everyone's ideas are different, so I don't need to let others agree with my own point of view at all. What's more, our positions are also different. I just need to stick to the idea in my heart. Also, I learned that being angry doesn't change anything. Knowing how to tolerate is a more mature performance. This truth is not only learned in this matter. When I was playing





football at school, I also often got mad at blaming others. After all, I have a special affection for football. Feel like it's more than just exercise for me. But the most serious thing is that someone will question me. Under the desire to win and the immature mind, I would also quarrel with him to the end. If you think about it now, you will find that quarreling does not solve any problems at all, and only makes the problem more troublesome and complicated. These are the manifestations of my immaturity. Thinking about how immature I was when I first arrived at this school, it is obviously much better now than before. Like a dandelion seed that finds a home and begins to take root.

Even if there is sunshine, flowers will not grow well without good soil. And this good soil I consider a friend. It is said that two kinds of people should be cherished in this world. The first is a lover, the second is a friend. Because unlike family relationships, these relationships are self-chosen. It is said that two kinds of people should be cherished in this world. The first is a lover, the second is a friend. Unlike family relationships, these relationships are self-chosen. So I should cherish it more. Here I met friends I need to cherish. Because of them, I can grow even more. These friends were always there for me when I was in trouble. Like a dazzling fire in a dark night, like a charcoal in a snowy day, it will be there for me when I need it. When I first arrived at this school, I was not able to integrate well. So I was also worried for a while. I'm afraid of being alone. After all, people are most afraid of being alone. But suddenly different from what I imagined, the people here are very enthusiastic. When eating, when they see me alone, they will naturally come to accompany me. They inadvertently give me warmth. One of the boys has the best relationship with me. Our hobbies and personalities are different. But like God was meant to be, we became best friends. We are as inseparable






as each other's shadows. He is a cold-hearted person, but beneath his cold exterior he has a warm heart. I also became dependent on him. Whenever I was in trouble, he was by my side. For example, when grandpa left me forever, he didn't ask me what was wrong like others, but after seeing my sadness, he just stayed by my side silently, saying that he would stay with me until I told him. Just stay with me until I can accept this irreversible fact. I told him and he patiently comforted me for a long time. There have been a lot of things like this, and he's there for me every time I need it. Small to simple multiple choice questions, big to my future like how I should live, how should I deal with the feelings between people, how should I look at the world, and so on.




After talking about friends, of course it's the teacher's turn. The teachers also taught me a lot. What this school teaches us is not how to be successful at all, but a kind of spiritual sublimation that allows us to know how to live. This is probably the most special point of our school. I still remember during my first interview at school, teachers asked me what my dreams were. I have spoken out about the most common and most realistic dream, which is to make a lot of money. When students my age are asked what their dreams are, most of them will say some of their favorite careers. So my answer surprised the teachers a bit. But the teachers still gave me a chance and let me enter the school smoothly. Before school started, my homeroom teacher was worried that my limited ability in Korean would affect my better adaptation to school life. She drove all the way over and said he wanted to tutor me. There are even textbooks of moderate difficulty. Maybe the teacher didn't expect my Korean ability to be so good, and I can communicate well with the locals without any special tutoring. Although the teacher wasted a lot of time because of me, I still


felt the kind of concern between teachers and students. This kind of teacher-student relationship is not limited to me and this teacher, it is all the teachers in the school. When I started to get to know the teachers of this school slowly, I really felt that this is the so-called teacher-student relationship. There is a famous saying in China, one day is a teacher, life is a father. And I felt the true meaning of this sentence in this school. Here, it's more like a relationship between friends than between a teacher. When we have any problems, we can go to the teachers for help without any burden. Don't be too nervous even if you accidentally make a mistake in this school. Because there is no such thing as punishment here. As long as you can admit your mistakes. At the beginning I also made many mistakes, and when I made mistakes I was accustomed to the bad habits of the past, which made me not dare to admit my mistakes and chose to lie. This school has zero tolerance for lying. So I also paid for it. I was really surprised at first. Maybe it's because I'm used to the outside world, so I think it's normal to lie. But as I communicated with the teachers, I came to know the intentions of the teachers. The original intention of this school is to make us a community, like each other's family. In the future, when we contact the society, they do not want us to fight individually, but want to fight in teams. What the teachers hope is that we can unite as a family and help each other. And there should be no lies in this relationship. So this school is also training us to be a person of integrity and honesty. In this school, I can feel the trust of teachers in our students. I'm sure there will be few other schools besides ours that trust students as much as our teachers do. Under this kind of trust, students will also choose to trust teachers, thus forming a better organization. It is also under this trust that the students' sense of responsibility will also increase. After all, our school itself is a very free school. It's up to you to choose





what you want to learn and what classes you want to take. The teachers are not dominant like a normal school, but silently help by our side. It's a great feeling to be trusted. I also believe that this education must be successful. That's what makes our school teachers special. They use such education to teach us how to be human. I believe there is no education more important than this. The teacher has no special requirements for us. Basically they will choose to trust us unconditionally. In their eyes, you can see their pride in us. Under such a mutual relationship, the school will only get better and better. With teachers like this, the students will only get better and better.




And there is one thing that impressed me the most. I have benefited a lot from this experience. As I entered my fifth term we had a special trip. Our school held a 100-kilometer walk on foot. The road we took has mountains and waters, facing the sea and feeling the slight sea breeze, watching the beautiful sunrise and sunset. It is also very helpful for us to relieve fatigue in such a beautiful natural environment. Walking 100 kilometers is not too much of a burden for someone like me who loves sports, and it can even be said to be easy. But it's difficult for most people. And we can't go down at our own speed. After all, we came out together, and of course we have to go down with everyone's speed. On the first day, everyone was in good shape, everyone was talking and laughing. The weather was also good and the view was beautiful. In this state of excitement, few people can't keep up with the speed and are full of energy. By the second day, everyone was fine. Probably because the first and second days were less than 40 kilometers. So everyone can accept it. The turning point came on the third day. Our goal today is to walk more than 30 km on foot. As we walked, some people couldn't take it anymore. Physically some people couldn't keep up, and students with flat feet started






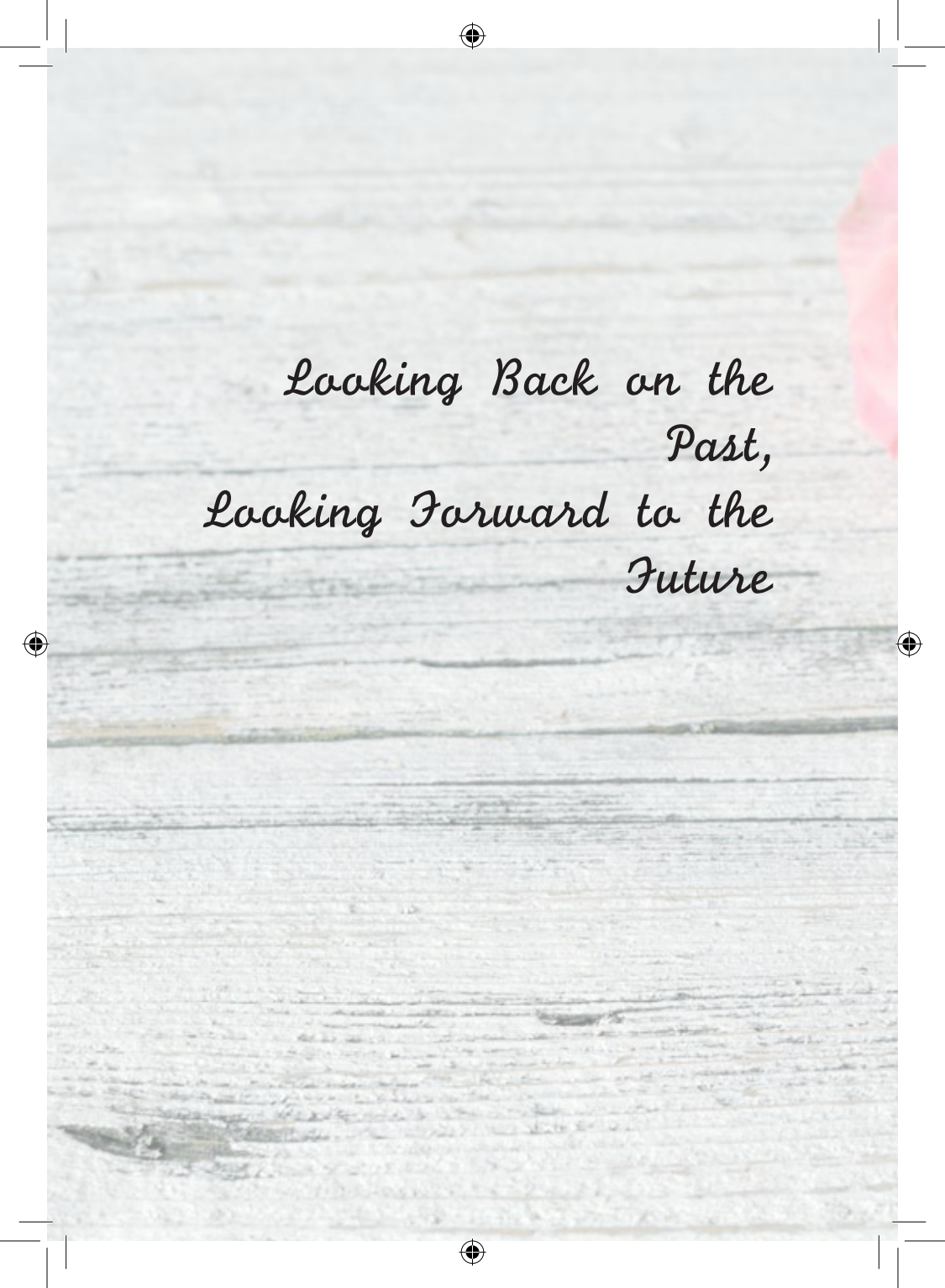
to blister. Most people don't have the heart to enjoy the beautiful scenery anymore. Just grind their teeth and kept going. The last day was worse than the third, and some people started to feel tired from their morning trip. But what happened after that surprised me. Those who were very tired did not think about giving up, but they all chose to persevere. After all, most people were little uncomfortable, and the speed slowed down. But no one was complaining about the others. They were even helping those classmates to lighten their burdens. For example, we helped by carrying other's luggage, or walking down together. Some people even had difficulty walking because of low back pain and simply put on a waist support belt and continued walking. With the spirit of helping each other and never giving up, we finally completed this long journey. This spirit also deeply moved me. I also felt that this is something I should study.



Dandelion will always run around with the wind because it will find a more suitable home for itself. Then it will find the right place to bloom. And I finally found my own home like the dandelion. It made me grow and become more mature. Such as seeds gradually turning into beautiful flowers.







*Looking Back on the  
Past,  
Looking Forward to the  
Future*







Say goodbye to the past and it's time to embrace a better future. Speaking of a bright future, I think only roses are worthy of such a good meaning. Rose represents pure love, beautiful love and beauty is always there. This is the future I am most looking forward to. In the future, I hope that with my fairy Zixia(character representing love in china), I will be single-minded and grow old together forever. Like the love of Romeo and Juliet.

Maybe others imagine successful careers, dream colleges, dream careers, etc. when they imagine the future. These are all pursuits in real life. Although I said before, I am a very realistic person. But I am full of fantasies about love. I think love is the greatest thing in the world. It is noble and ordinary, holy and simple. Different from love, behind the success of a career is to pay for more precious things, behind the ideal university is the fierce competition, behind the dream career is the conspiracy. So love is probably my most yearning dream.

To ask why I am so obsessed with love, it may be because of complex family relationships. What made me make up my mind was the emotional discord between my parents. They divorced when I was very young. If I were a kid, I probably wouldn't talk about it so casually. One is that the family shame cannot be made public, and the other is that I don't want to accept it myself. But then I figured it out. Regardless of their relationship, they will always be my favorite mom and dad. Such emotional disputes are their business and their freedom. I have no right and I do not need to interfere. As long as they are happy, I believe this is the best outcome. Under the premise of such family conditions, coupled with my failed love experience, it is even more difficult for me to speculate about love. But as I got older, my expectations for love grew. Because I have always believed that it must be beautiful, it is no exaggeration to





say that it is the best gift from God.

When many people ask about my dreams, I usually say "I hope to meet someone I like who can accompany me to live a good life". I think such a dream should be the most ordinary but the most desirable. Having been through so much as a kid, I don't want my future kids to have the same troubles as me. In such a realistic society, money, status, and power are the most important things. Without these, love cannot last long. But as I got older, I found these were actually secondary. You are the luckiest and happiest when you meet someone who loves you. Such love will last longer. Because when a person falls in love with you, you are the shining galaxy in that person's eyes, sparkling. You will feel his concern for you and the feeling of holding you in his hands. When he looks at you, you can feel his gentle eyes, and the whole world will be clear because of you.

Imagine I will meet the right person at the most important moment of my future life. From not knowing each other to knowing each other. From not caring about each other to caring about each other's every move. From strangers to lovers. Gradually from good to feeling like, like will become true love. At this time, we are as innocent, pure, respectful and humble as the meaning of the white rose. to develop in a better direction.

And then we started to fall in love like pink roses. Always thinking about meeting, thinking about traveling together, shopping together, and playing together. Let us feel the ups and downs of life together. Even if bad things happen one after another, we will rely on each other to overcome them. Hope for us to move towards a better future together.

After that, like the meaning of red roses, we' ll love each other and get married. Although we don't have some financial advantages, I believe that





lovers will eventually get married. Maybe we will encounter unprecedented difficulties and setbacks, we will struggle because of it. Faced with these various problems, I also believe that this will not be a big problem. Because of some disputes, two people should face the problem squarely instead of blaming each other. Quarrel can only show that we are gradually understanding, and a better solution to the problem is to have a better tolerance for each other. We can accompany each other and grow together, and we can share the blessings and the difficulties. You can become the other party's safe haven when you are the most tired, and become the other party's strong backing in the face of difficulties, until you truly become the other half of the other party. This is marriage. Because I believe that only love based on marriage is true love. This is what I long for.

Under this happy marriage, I will receive the best gift in the world, proving that this new life is born. I will do my best to protect her and love her. Let her or him have a more perfect childhood than me, and let her grow up happily. I won't let her have the same troubles as me again. Let her enjoy the love from her father and mother to the fullest. I will do my best to make her the happiest person in the world. She will grow up healthy and happy under our careful care.

My favorite flower is roses. The reason is also very simple. Roses represent the most special emotion in this world, that is love. There are no words to describe love itself. When it comes quietly, you can't stop it at all, and you will sink deep into it. But nothing in the world is perfect. Like everything has pros and cons. For example, roses, with good meaning and beauty, are the most suitable gifts for loved ones, but they have thorns that can hurt people. It's like a hurdle on the road to love. Getting past it will be crucial. Of course it's up to



myself. As long as there is love in the heart, any shortcomings will disappear. There are only countless advantages in the eyes. This is love as I understand it. I also believe that in the future, I will hold on to this intention and wait to meet her.

## In the Name of the Flowers

Written by / Yu Xin Zhao

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Published in / English Writing Class, Dreamy School

Instructor / Sarah Yu

Tel / 041-557-0179

Email / [dreamy@dreamyedu.net](mailto:dreamy@dreamyedu.net)

[sarahyu@dreamyedu.net](mailto:sarahyu@dreamyedu.net)

Address / 89, Bonghang-ro, Byeongcheon-myeon,  
Dongnam-gu, Cheonan-si, Chungcheongnam-do