

Dear Aunt Yan and Uncle Lu,

How's everything? Time flies by, and my college life has passed more than half. I am slowly growing up from an immature child. I think, I am already a miniature adult. I have gradually understood how to make an independent and tough life, and I am also grateful for everything the life brings.

When I study outside, what I concern most is my parents. I remembered that my mother's mobile phone was out of work a while ago, so I could not contact her for about half a month. I felt lost and came with the idea of taking part-time job to buy a new mobile phone for my mother. Then I, together with my roommate, went to SuNing to take part-time job at two continuous weekends. This job was to call potential clients. I was enthusiastic at the beginning, but soon became dejected as my calls kept rejected. Thinking of the award to talk to my mother, I continued to work on it, adjusted my messages, and became tougher after being rejected many times. Finally I earned enough money to buy a new mobile phone for my mother. On that day my mother received the mobile phone, I cannot wait to call her. I was very excited to talk with her only to find out that my mother caught a cold. I was very worried about her. My father told me that this is because mother was caught in a shower when going to selling breakfast in the morning. I was anxious about my mother, since every time when she caught a cold, she

was unwilling to buy medicine. Instead, she cut up the root of chives and drink its `fried root soup' (home remedy). My mother said this method is very useful, but I knew that she just wanted to save money for the family.

when I was young, I never understood why mother gave birth to my brother. I was even disgusted at him, since I thought he distracted the care of my parents from me. Former whole love for me became a half, maybe less. But, I am gradually grateful for having my brother. Last month, my brother's class organized a parent-children activity, and my brother incidentally disclosed to me his intention to attend it. Our mother cannot climb mountains due to her leg problem, and our father has no free time since he need take odd jobs to earn money. So I promised to accompany him to attend this activity. I hope my brother could have more happy memories about his teen years. Even one month has passed by, I still remember the scene of that day. Since it is an untouched mountain, we had difficulty during the climbing process, and I feel exhausted in the middle. My brother did not rush forward, like his classmates, and he just stayed together with me. When I could not go further, my brother came to hold my hand to continue climbing. I felt so happy at that time. Finally at the mountaintop, most of the parents were physically tired, and the head teacher told every student to take care of their parents on the way down the mountain. At that time I suddenly felt

that my brother cares me very much. I was so grateful for having this brother.

Dear Aunt Yan and Uncle Lu, I was now in my third year in college. I was studying hard to obtain certifications. The exam for professional assistant logistics manager just finished this month. At the beginning of the time when I transfer to this major, I thought this major is just for sending parcels. With the deeper study and comprehension, I gradually like this major. Now I face the problem about the future choice. Mr. Hu (our main volunteer in China) did not teach us, but he is the mentor for our lives.

During summer breaks, he specially invited senior schoolmates to share their experience with us, about choices in a postgraduate, a career in the civil service, or a job. I have little chance to know about such actual information before. I have been thinking, it is a luxury for me to be able to go to college. My mother have been encouraging me to continue with postgraduate education. She said she will try her best to afford us to study as long as she could work. On the other hand, I noticed that my mother's left hand became numb by the reason of hard work, I felt concerned about her. I hope I together with my brother could work much harder so that our parents could enjoy a happier life. I remember that once I heard one line from the campus broadcast, "What I owned is fluke, and what I lost is life". It touched me. I really should cherish everything I

owned now.

Dear Aunt Yan and Uncle Lu, I am really grateful to you for your constant help and concern these years, so I could have this possibility to study in the college. I am really grateful to you for not giving up me and supporting me when I encountered difficulty. Who care about me are my parents, and also you at a distance. Please take care of yourself and relax after work. Nothing is more important than health.

Best wishes

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