

On The Way To Funding



*Dedicated to those lost in the
maze of love*

Once upon a time, a little girl named Mia had a beloved doll.



She loved her doll dearly, but the doll didn't know how to express its love to Mia. This dilemma troubled the doll for a long time.

One night, a glowing train stopped outside the window.



The train guard knocked on the window, and the doll jumped onto the windowsill, opening the window.



The train guard said,
"Dear doll, are you troubled by
something?" The doll nodded, and
the guard extended his hand,
inviting the doll to get on the train.



"Welcome aboard.....Your journey is to begin.....Please enjoy your journey..... The next stop.....," the doll lay on the windowsill of the train, looking outside.

The doll observed families preparing to board the train at a station.
"Oh, I forgot my umbrella!"
"No worries, I've put it in your suitcase."



This scene reminded the doll of its interactions with the little girl but felt something was queer. The train guard asked, "Is this what you wanted?"



The doll hesitated and shook its head. The conductor gave the doll a booklet, saying, "Write down what you see. It might help!"

Before the train started again, the doll wrote down a line of words.

"Between adults and children, there's a warmth like a sun-drenched winter quilt."



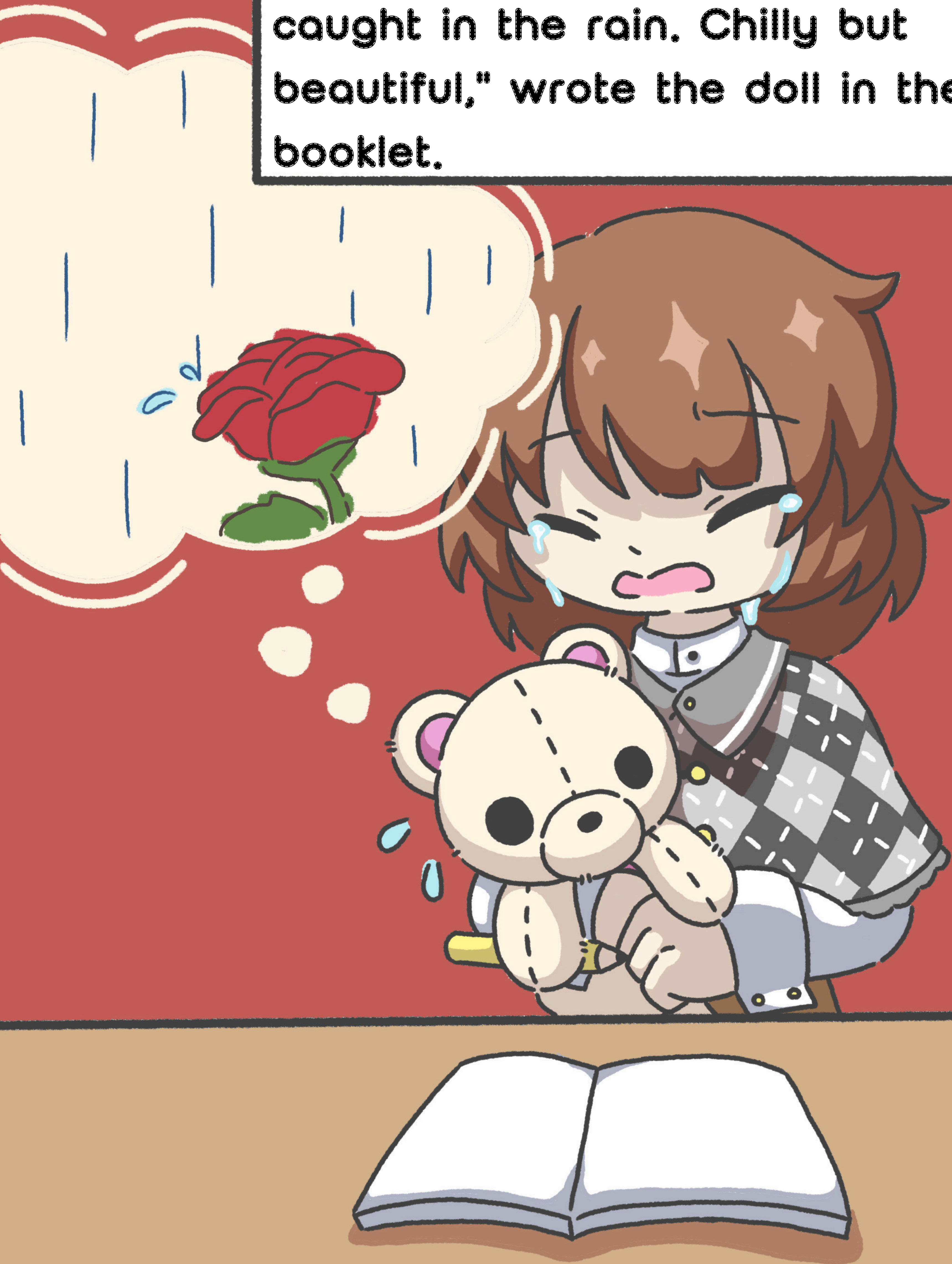
As the train passed a station, the doll saw two people embracing. One reluctantly sent the other on to the train.



While the train was pulling out, their waving hands remained in the air despite the increasing distance.



The doll felt a similar warmth as before, but with a touch of sadness. "Between boys and girls is like a rose caught in the rain. Chilly but beautiful," wrote the doll in the booklet.



At another station, the doll saw children playing along the route.

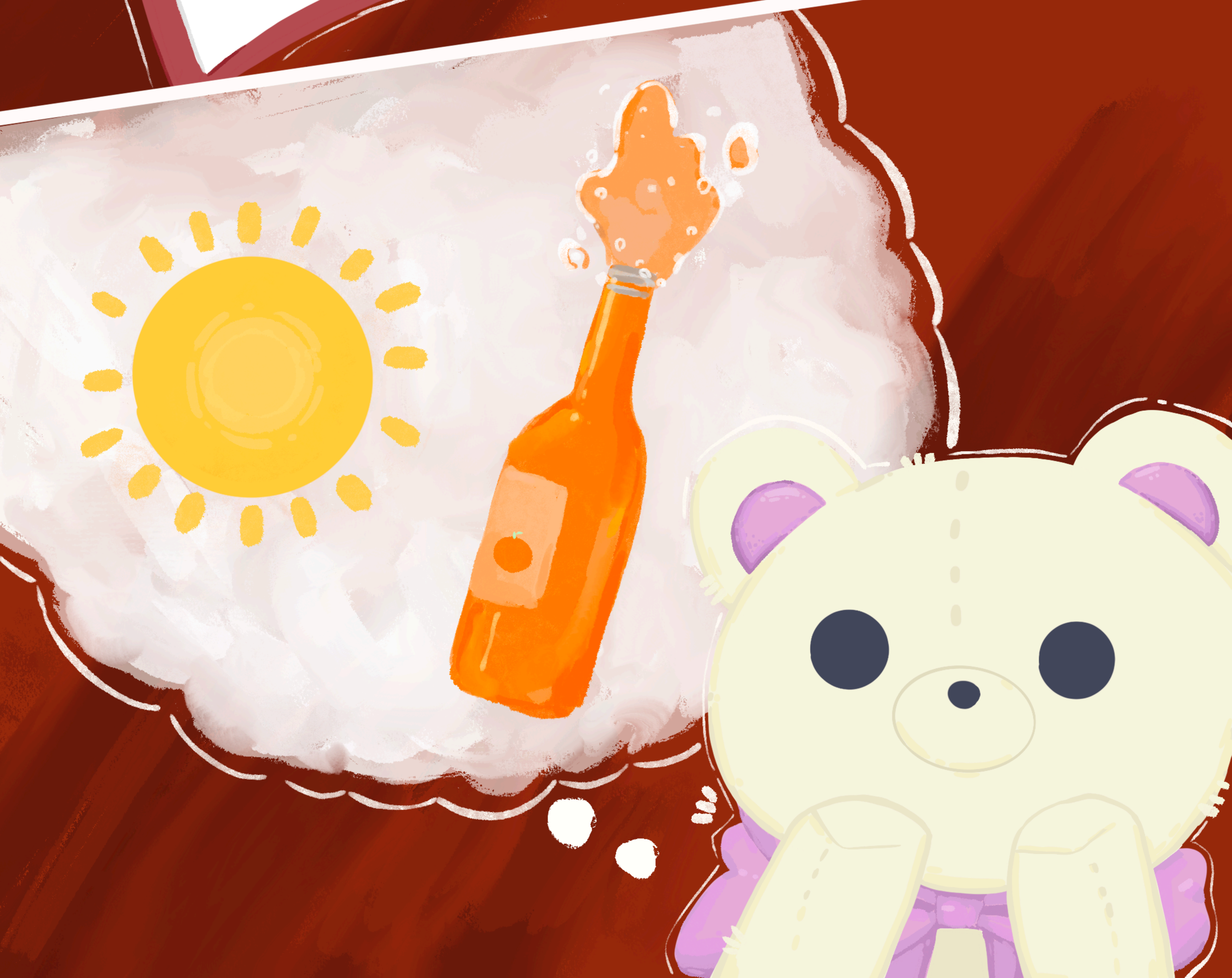


A boy fell down, and two others rushed to help, leaving one anxiously watching.



Once again, the doll felt a warm current it feeling and wrote it in the booklet.

The friendship between children is like summer orange soda-tingling, numbing, and sweet.





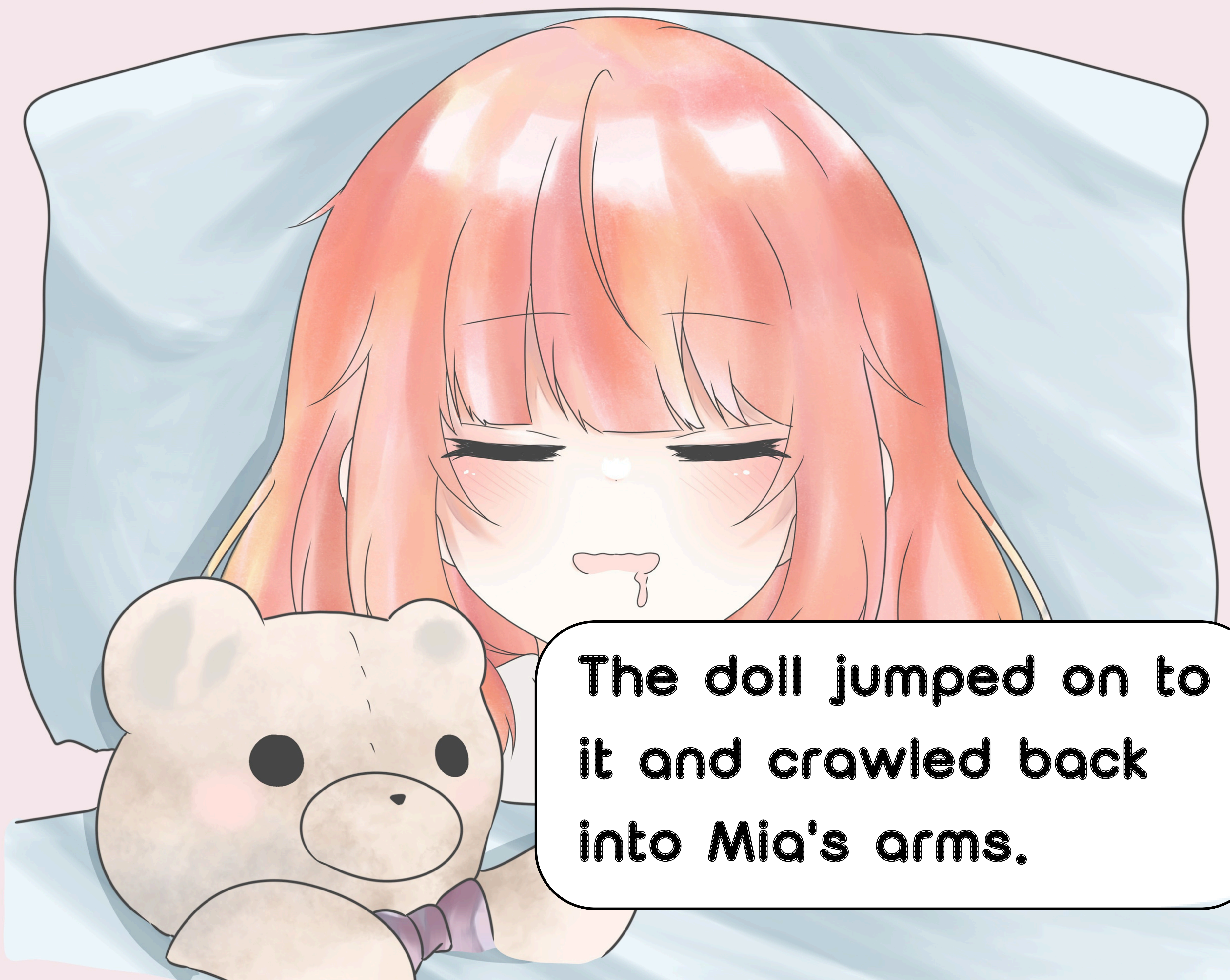
The train guard approached and asked, "What did you see?" The doll handed the booklet, and the guard flipped through pages, smiling in satisfaction,




"We can go home now!"



**In the blink of an eye,
the train returned to
the familiar
windowsill of Mia's
house.**



**The doll jumped on to
it and crawled back
into Mia's arms.**



The train guard put
down the booklet.

"It's time to move
on."

I understand now!
Mio and I are the
world's most unique sugar
jar,
containing all the sweet
memories in the world.

The End

編輯群

繪圖

林妍妍
胡碩芸
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文字

胡碩芸
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翻譯

謝依珊

