My Life Story

I was born and raised in Ho Chi Minh City, Vietnam. I lived with my grandma, parents during my childhood. My grandma was the one who I spent most of the times with and it was her, who always took care of me. She's a kind-hearted and caring person, she always helps people as much as she can, she also teach me what is the right and wrong things in life. There's no words can describe how much I love and admire her (and currently I miss her so much since I'm here in Holland and she's in Vietnam), she will forever be a important and unseperable part of my life.

I went to the elementary school which called Tran Binh Trong at the age of 6. My mom signed me up for piano and english classes but I cried unstoppably in order to force her to take me home because the teachers as I remember were really scary. In fact, one of them hit me in the hand because I pressed the piano keys. Anyways, I regret for not being braver, if I were I could have been a professional famous pianist now.

I love the time when I was a secondary student, there was just so much fun. I made new friends and some of them became my best friends (they're still mine now). We created so many unforgettable memories together, we ate, we slept, we laughed and cried together, we shared the secrets and stories that we had never told to anyone else. I honestly wish that I had the time machine so that I could go back to that time to enjoy those happy moments again.

My family and friends are the most valuable treasures that I will never want to exchange or lose. They have made my life more enjoyable and worth-living. I could never have today if there was no support or love from them. They're the most important chapters of my life story.