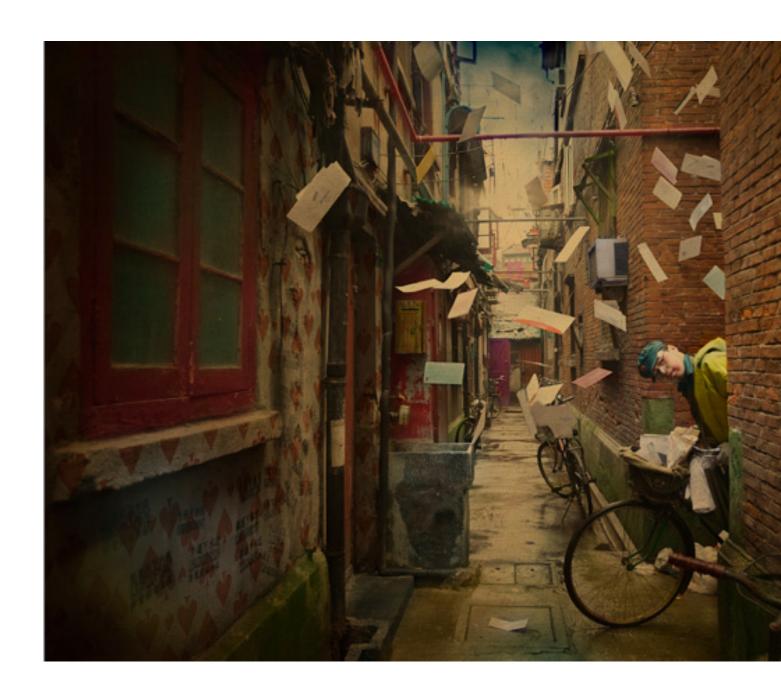
I remembered that my primary school teacher once asked me seriously who I wanted to be after I grow up. My classmates' answers were quite boring, just like soldier, teacher, scientist, etc. I was a dumb boy at that time, and famous for that. So I was allowed to answer the question lastly hence i got enough time to think about that. I clearly remembered that I was hesitate to make the decision between the artist and postman in my mind... http://cameraobscura.busdrag hi.net/2009/postman-maleonn/



Alternate Realities: Postman's letter, by Maleonn

Written by Valeria Vega

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