

Dahee Byun

Anna Fridlis

Integrative Seminar 1: Memory

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I Remember

I remember 2:48 p.m. This was the time that I was born (February 4, 1997). I saw this from the record of me in the baby notebook. There was a reddish, squashed, and small Dahee in the photograph.

I remember Gangnam Exit 10 on May 15, 2015. My boyfriend asked me if I could go out with him. Although there were numerous people in Gangnam, they were blurred and I was able to see only my boyfriend. I said yes.

I remember the light pink background and the light blue elephant mural near the stream around my home. There was no reason why I loved the mural so much, but I visited that spot whenever I am happy or I am sad.

I remember Mr. Dorian, my Literature teacher during my senior year. He was my favorite teacher because he always attempted to lead the students by trying various methods instead of being a dictator and blaming students.

I remember English Breakfast (Tea) that I, who was the only student in British Literature, drank with Mr. Dorian during class. It felt like a tea party in "Alice in Wonderland".

I remember the cracker, tea, and mug that Mr. Dorian gave me on the last day of his class, saying, "Dahee, go for your wonderland in NY."

I remember the quote “If you don’t know where you want to go, then it doesn’t matter which path you take” from Cheshire Cat in Alice in Wonderland.

I remember how stressed during my senior. I had nothing prepared for college except for my GPA.

I remember “Howl’s Moving Castle.” The Korean title is the “Carousel of Life” and I was touched by the title because at that time I thought life was just repetition of incidents.

I remember the fresh air at Tancheon, a stream near my house. I used to talk a walk.

I remember I loved the smell of the dawn, although my parent didn’t allow me to go out in late night or dawn, therefore I always smelled it through the window from my room.

I remember the crescent moon that I saw at Tancheon. I thought it was sexy and I still do.

I remember once thought it would be a good idea if I can murder criminals or people who hurt me by watching Japanese Animation “Death Note.”

I remember the delicious foods and calm streets from Toyko. I started to love Japanese style pattern since then.

I remember the time when I went to U.S. I always chatted with crew members of the plane and got snacks and coloring book.

I remember the cold winter when I lost my front teeth because I kept my hand inside the pocket. I slipped on a icy road and my front teeth fell out.

I remember when I first touched the starfish at the aquarium. I first felt sorry for the starfish for touching its body, but soon forgot the guilt and poked it many times.

I remember the snow that was up to my knees when I was in Pennsylvania. I played outside and I felt the moment of flower blossoming on my cheeks. Later when I looked at the picture that my mother took, there were two hot pink circle on my cheeks.

I remember Hershey's Park. I went near the chocolate machine and literally felt burning. It was the first time that I realized chocolate was hot. Before then, I thought chocolates are cold because chocolates in market is not hot.

I remember the water drops that splashed into my face when I went near below the Niagara Falls by boat.

I remember the moment when I was shocked that rice was white because my mother always gave me purple rice, which is mixed with various grains.

I remember when I went around the town and said, "Trick or treat" during Halloween party. My mom just gave two basket of candies that I've gotten to other children who came to our home. My sister and I just ate one basket.

I remember how sorry I felt for my sister for doodling on her favorite bag. It was the purple backpack from Dora's Adventure.

I remember grandfather's clear eye. I used to call it a deer eye. My grandfather always wanted to give us something such as snacks so that we can smile. He said he just loves watching our smile.

I remember how much I liked Sleeping Beauty. I loved long hairs.

I remember that I wanted to become a violinist. I soon gave up when I heard that I had to study and play violin at the same time. I hated studying.