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### Past, Present and Future

I have been staying here for a year. I can describe the room although I close my eyes. Although I have been here for a year, everything feels familiar like I have been spending a lifetime in this space. It is accustomed to seeing the room. I usually spend most of my time on the bed because it is the most comfortable place in my house. I always sit and lay on the bed working on the laptop. Three different blankets that I have supposed to use on different seasons. However, I do not care about the weather. I bought two pillows, but I can not find one of them. I put a gray pillowcase which used to match with a bed cover, but not anymore. A small side table stands on the right side of the bed. I brought it when I moved into this house to put my laptop. However, it stays there for my glasses, water bottle, plates instead of my laptop. My laptop is always on the floor because the table does not have enough space to put.

Bright sunlight from two big windows brightens the room warmly. I love to see the sunlight coming into the room through blinds. I put a blackout curtain on the window that is on the left of my bed. There are two reasons I bought this blackout curtain. The first reason is that the room allows excessively bright sunlight. While I take a nap, it forces me to wake up. The

second reason is that I am allergic to sunlight. The other window is only covered by the blind that always stays closed.

I can hear lots of sound from outside of the windows, such as children's playing, ambulance definitely in New York, a dog barking. Also, I can listen to the warm sound of sunshine shine the room. It scarcely describes the warm tone. It is the sound that is possible to feel the warmth of nature like wind playing with tree branches. I possibly think the coldness of outside and hear the wind angrily try to destroy everything. Outside of windows, I can smell many things. I can guess what the neighbor's dinner is. Sometimes, I could smell curry, barbeque, pasta, pizza etcetera. There are many different culture neighbors around my apartment. My favorite smell to breathe in is the winter air. I have much heat in my body, so I feel hot easily. In my case, I enjoy the cold breeze air for refreshing my body.

Since I moved many times in New York, I prefer the minimal style of life. Thus, I hardly buy furniture pieces. When I was picking this room, the most thing I liked was many built-in wardrobes. However, in a year, I realize that it is not enough for my greed about fashion. Now, the built-in wardrobe filled with the garments is on the opposite side of my bed. Also, the floor of the room is covered by lots of clothes. There's no place to put my feet. The habit that I have to fix is placing the clothes on the floor although I do not wear shoes in the house. There are limited routes that I can walk since I try not to step them on. The wardrobe is full of old and not wearing clothes. Inside the closet is colorful. I used to love color clothes when I was young like green, blue, white, and many different colors. However, I started wearing only black clothes a few years ago. I am not so sure why I like black, but I am pretty sure I want black garments. Maybe, I thought by myself black colors look good on me. Also, I affected by New York because there are

many people wears black color. At one point, without black color clothes, I do not like my outfits. Therefore, the floor of the room is covered all black color. I collected them and hung on the closet a few days ago. However, the place came back immediately.

At the corner of the room, there is a small old sewing machine on the side. When I was young, I did not know what my dream is. In the past, I studied mechanical engineering that I did not want to. At that time, I knew I did not want to be an engineer. At the same time, I did not know what I like. I spent a long time to find what I want to be. Once, in the home appliance shop, the sewing machine looked attractive to me. It is tough to explain what my feeling was. I can only guess what impression I had. Possibly, I wanted to study fashion. I bought the sewing machine without a vivid reason. The sewing machine has not been used until it became clear what I wanted to do in my future. When I became clear, I searched online on how to use them. Then, made garments with it. Right now, I study fashion design at Parsons. Then, I am using a bigger sewing machine for more detail and a professional job. My room contains memory, present myself and the future what I want to be.