Name: Qu Jingwei

Lone Wolf

Wolves have their packs, lions have their pride, and eagles have their convocations. Humans are told to be social beings too. Surprisingly? my reality does not depict that. In one part of my life, I was just like an insignificant air which has been excluded by others.

What are you doing there? You don't need to know, my classmates answered me. The language barrier makes us feel like there is a mountain of obstacles we can't overcome even though we are in the same room. And the question of religion made them even more sensitive and closed-minded. Sitting among them, I was like a nail in the eye, always making jokes because I didn't understand Korean, and at the same time, I was like air, disappearing into the classroom with no sense of transparency. On weekends, it was hard to relax together, to go out for hot pot or shopping, but my classmates always disappeared somehow, they traveled in groups and had unique rituals for their religion.

At first my heart felt as if I had fallen into a valley surrounded by cliffs from which I could not escape. In the midst of the difficulties I gradually adapted and converted it into an opportunity to exercise and improve myself. One needs a period of time to be alone and reflect on one's own past, like going on a retreat in a temple. In the quiet, I gradually found my true inner interests, set goals, and got rid of my previous irritability. Every day is full and comfortable under the arrangement of myself alone. I read, worked out, practiced my cello, and my academic progress became more and more obvious. After a semester, transferred to a new school and I was completely out of the woods.