

Standing at the intersection of life, we teenagers often dwell in the memory of childhood while worrying for the coming adulthood. As far as I'm concerned, as a teenager with a sensitive and fragile mind, I've lived caring what others think about me throughout my high school years.

Paying attention to what others think can stimulate me to grow at times, but overemphasizing it can turn my smiling face into a gloomy face. During my first year at high school, I cared about what others think about my personality. I hoped to become a star, shining brightly with a friendly personality. During the second year, however, I cared about what others think even more, especially regarding my role as a club leader. I hoped to be a leader with great abilities of socializing and leadership in every club members' eyes. During my third year in high school, I still cared about what my parents and teachers think about my academic performance. I hoped to be a diligent and obedient child in the eyes of adults. For three years, I have strived to be a wonderful teenager, abandoning my own freedom and interests. Therefore, if I have a robot helper, I hope it can help get rid of my habit of caring too much about what

others think and helping me take off the mask that hides my true self.

The cute robot helper, with a cat's face and a standing body like humans, will help me in several ways. Firstly, it can communicate and have a wonderful chat with me. I will name her Nancy, and viewing her as a friend at school. She will be a classmate who never cares about my merits and defects, while encouraging me to talk as freely as I want. Secondly, she will also play the role as a club member during my second grade at high school. By doing so, she teaches me how to cooperate and communicate with club members without overemphasizing their comments. Lastly, she will teach me how to strike a balance between my interests and the expectation of adults.

Nancy will talk to me in the tone just like how my mother talks to me, and I will learn to respond with patience and respect while striving for my rights to cultivate hobbies and go out with my friends. With Nancy as my wonderful company, I will soon strengthen the confidence inside my heart. In the future, I will stand straight with my head high, and what others think will no longer cage me inside the dark cage of depression. And Nancy, the cute, patient and functional helper robot, will always be on my side on the path to adulthood.