



at the time i was working,
you were watching television,
you asked me if you had disturbed me.

when i showed you my chinese seal,
you said that i was so talented.

you love seeing me working.

you love to put your bags in this side of the sofa,
i knew it,
and i can see you with this post everyday.

i was tired sometimes,
and i love lying on the sofa.

i always did this when i was small.

in a mall,
i was waiting for you to try on some clothes.

and we had dinner either.

you love high class restaurants.
you love to capture me when i said delicious.

and one day,
we had breakfast together.

i look stupid in this photo.

you put your sportswear on,
and you were ready for a hike.

you were standing between your object collection.

you posted for me,
and you asked me to take a picture for you.

you were so proud in front of my camera.

you said that you love to see me wearing sportswear,
you said that this recalled your memory of my childhood.

i have never seen you smiling in this way,
you always look angry and rude.

i wish i didn't take a picture for you,
so that i could be with you at that moment.

you kept on taking pictures of me.

i know you feel so lonely,
you stay at office by yourself everyday.

that day i went to your office,
i made a pinhole camera.

you were so curious,
but you didn't ask me anything.

didn't you be afraid?
did you know how would i use the photo?

i really love the way you wash yourself,
you are so pretty,
you look older.

in an other morning,
you woke up and you sit still.

what's so funny on your phone?
i didn't intend to walk close to you,
i was afraid to frighten you.

i told you that i was doing homework,
you appreciated me so much.
you said you had to record it,
and you said that you were so lucky to
have a daughter like me.

mum,

mum, i don't use phone much at home,
i just don't know how to treat you better.

i know you were bored,
at the moment that i didn't pay attention to you.

you said that i always idle my own time away,
i know you want to talk to me.

i don't always look like this,
this is just the way you think.

you said i that looked cute,
i looked like a tiger.

you said that i looked like a child,
playing games with the mask.

you said that you loved me,
and you didn't want me to get married.

we shopped,
we walked.

i didn't mean to ignore you.

we visited grandma,
only you and me.

we lined up for lunch,
and i read a book.

am i hardworking?
am i a good student?

i want to know what did you feel.

you said that you look ugly when you were washing face,
i think you are pretty.

just one thing,
can you try not to use you phone in the bathroom?
one hour is not a perfect time for washing,
how many morning that i am thinking of the same thing.

i love to see your back,
a powerless back.

i know you love tidying your bed.
i know you need toys when you sleep.

you look so weak, so kind.

in the beginning of the day,
you sit down in the edge of the bed,
like what you normally do.

you faced down to the ground,
did you feel good?
what did you see from your phone?

i really wanted to talk to you,
i would invite you to have breakfast with me,
if you didn't use your phone at that time.

the moment when i was rushing to open the door,
i could feel you standing near to me,
i could imagine how many documents you were holding,
and i could tell your anxious face.

i was trying to capture you,
after opening the door,
i pressed the shutter with no intention.

dialog with mum:

