

I am lucky to have many friends in Beijing. I lived there for 6 months from June 2009 to Dec 2009. During my previous stay in Beijing, I met lots of people who became my friends. The first thing I did after my arrival in Beijing was to look for an apartment. The second thing I did was to meet up with those friends.

When I was in Beijing the last time, I became really sick and got hospitalized 3 times. Obviously, I had such a hard time. My Chinese was so limited and more importantly, China was suffering a lot due to the “H1N1 flu” at that time. Even when I was sick for pneumonia, and not H1N1, I was still really worried about myself because the Chinese government was trying to isolate and send people who MIGHT have been infected with H1N1 to somewhere we did not know.



The friends who I wanted to meet up again were those who helped me when I was having such a hard time and worried about myself. They are my former Chinese roommates, my students (I was working as a Japanese teacher before), my former classmates and teachers at the language school and so on.

At least once a week, I made an appointment with one of them to hang out and to catch up with our lives. All of them have changed a lot. Some have got really nice jobs, some are married, and some became fat and even bald.

They inspired me a lot in many things such as job hunting, thesis, and study. Surely we became 永遠的朋友!