

This is a huge load which is cling to my shoulder and never be separated. It is heavy like a huge wad of soaked cotton, so I'm eager to throw away.

When this mountainous load presses my shoulder, I grimace my whole face like a little kid with bitter medicine in his/her mouth. Also, I feel like a puppet because my burden is so ponderous that I can't help myself as if I would a little baby who can't anything without his/her mother.

Then, I feel heavy in the chest as if some food disagreed with me.

When this burden builds up as high as the Himalayas, I feel something is boiling like lava in my deep heart. At last, the volcano in my heart erupts and I feel an impulse to cry out and to break to pieces everything like a King Kong in films.

However, I can't do that in real life. I just hope to fly away like a bird without this burden.