

## **The life long story**

### **Prologue**

#### **To be understood**

At an early age I was struggling with my emotions and I wanted to be understood. I wanted to speak and say something but I had no control. I was frustrated that everyone could understand each other but not me, I was left behind. There was no way I could redeem myself. A strange feeling of isolation came.

So I would move to my hobby.

Building and building I would be desperate to make something for myself. To believe that something can truly be mine.

Eventually I found an answer.

#### **The hero I needed**

I then made Sam, a light hero who shall be known for decades.

A small figure with white armour of light and orange skin with even brighter orange eyes. His colours would be defining and hopeful. As strange as he may have looked, that is precisely why he would stand out as I didn't know what to glance of him.

He would serve as the one I could follow to start my journey and purpose.

To bring my meaning forward.