

Wednesday, July 30th

I don't know for sure where it started. I really don't know where it started. For me, there's always been this grand fascination with storytelling, and with fiction, and creation. It's always been my life dream: creating. I've always been one of those that believes playable media to be a sort of an art. That is why I've elected to go into computer science at UC Santa Cruz: so that I may be enabled to make video games that simply make one feel. And there were some dips and frowns; some moments of discouragement. Even recently, I wouldn't have known how I would make it. But today, I've been told I'm making the right steps tomorrow.

I want to thank you for giving me that serving of hope; for giving me a chance, a shot. Because in giving me that, I'm being told that I really was made for this and I really am making the best decisions. I'm being told it will be alright. And in saying that, I'm saying it's a lot more than about the money. For me, faith, or having faith be bestowed upon me, is all more valuable. It tells me that, regardless, I'll make it there to my dream one way or another. What's more, it tells me that I'm needed.

So with this letter, I want to thank you for the values and message that you have sent my way with this message. In giving me the funds you've let me know that I'm trustworthy, and in giving me the chance you've let me know that I'm necessary. I'll see that these funds are used appropriately and exclusively in regards to my studies, be it tuition or supplies or accommodations. This money will pay my dues now so that I may pay my dues to the world, and to you, tomorrow. I'll see that no due is left unpaid then.

I'm not sure where it started, and I'm not sure where my dream ends, but I'll know for sure when I make it. So again, one last time, thank you for believing in me.

With sincerity,

Fern