

目标85

It's been 10 years since the first year during which he set the targets. As time goes by, he always reminds himself to reach the targets mentioned above. He also encourages his children to contribute to the society.

The story of the father and the son

Written by Tai Chiang Ching October 29, 2010 My eldest son, Weicheng, has left home for college in China since last year. We thus seldom gather together. I often miss him and hope to receive letters from him more frequently. One day, I received his e-mail. In the mail, he told me he's coming home. I was so happy and replied to him immediately, "We all miss you very much and are waiting for you."

However, there was a typhoon coming to Taiwan and my son couldn't come back home as planned. As a father, I was so disappointed. What I could only do was to wait. The typhoon finally subsided after few days. Weicheng then called his mother, "I will arrive at the Tainan Airport on Tuesday afternoon." After I heard the news, my mood improved immediately. I said to myself, "Son, you can finally come home." I wanted to share my recent updates with my son immediately after he arrived home. After hours have passed, Weicheng was still not home yet. I decided to call my son, "Have you come back to Taiwan? Is everything OK?" Weicheng answered happily, "I'm back. Everything is fine." I was relieved.

One morning when Weicheng came home, I was busy at work and had no time to go shopping.

I then gave him NT \$300 and asked him to buy a new book. Weicheng replied, "Dad, NT \$300 may not be enough."

I said, "It should be enough. I had looked up online. The book costs NT \$205, or no more than NT \$250 at most." I further told him, "Bring the book to my office after you have bought it." Weicheng said, "OK." However, he didn't buy the book, but brought an old book that belonged to my wife to my office.

One early morning at 4 o'clock, I was sleepless. I then got up and went to work. Weicheng got up at midnight and went to the toilet. He knew I was still awake, so he asked, "Dad, why are you not sleeping?" I answered, "I'm sleepless." I finally fell asleep at 4:30 am. I then got up later at 8 o'clock in the morning and prepared breakfast for my son. We ate the breakfast and chatted. I knew Weicheng would be leaving the next day for college in China. I asked Weichen, "What time is your flight?" He replied, "3 o'clock in the afternoon." It's been a long time since I last sat down to breakfast with my son, and I was very happy. Weicheng ate a lot that morning. I told him, "Be careful with what you eat when you return to China. Remember to eat breakfast everyday and take good care of yourself." When I was ready to clean up the table after breakfast, Weicheng wanted to help but I insisted on doing it on my own.

I asked Weicheng, "You want to go back to sleep or get online?" He said, "I want to go back to sleep." He asked me, "What do you want to do now?". I said, "I need to go back to office." Weicheng surprisingly said, "You slept for only three hours, and now you are going to work. Aren't you tired?" I replied, "No. I don't feel tired since I love my job."