

## **English version**

### **2 Springs, 2 Summers, 3 Autumns, 2 Winters**

Article by Lintang Wardyani / 7109030506

When talking about favorite place,  
you cannot escape from the seasons that change within.  
When talking about favorite place,  
you cannot deny the people whom you have spent time with.  
When talking about favorite place,  
you cannot forget every single piece of memory you made.

Maybe for some people, favorite place will be considered as comfort zones, or we can call it “home”. It is true indeed when someone says home is not only a place, but a home is yet a place or people that you can comfortably spend time at or with. “Home is where the heart is”, as I am quoting from Elvis Presley. We can always find a home in every place we stay. But finding the right one is the hardest step, I supposed. For some people, including me, studying abroad means we have to find a substitute for “home”. When we think of it, it should be just simple. But the reality, it can be challenging yet frustrating. About the place I favor the most in NCHU, it constantly changes with the seasons.

As for me, I have spent 2 springs at NCHU. In spring, the remaining cool weather from winter and the sunshine sometimes make it the perfect combo to stay outdoors. Enjoy the fresh air while flowers start blooming. Where would I be the most during the spring? At NCHU’s lake and the sidewalk park around NCHU where you would see me most during my weekend morning walk. I love seeing young and older people enjoy their morning walk as I pass by. Few of them are friendly enough to smile at you, and that is something I need to start the day.

NCHU lake as the landmark of NCHU, of course, many people spend times with their loved ones as I do too but alone. On the weekends, I normally just walk around and then will stop by to buy something for lunch. Some people bring their family and do a lot of activities such as picnic, walk around, cycling around, or even just sit and chill while reading a book or having interaction with the famous Chung Hsing geese, or fishes. I

found it a little bit nervous for me to say goodbye to Spring and embrace the warmer weather of Summer.



In the blink of an eye, for me, two summers had just gone by, and suddenly the song by Michael Bublé, “Home”, became the most played song during this time. Not only



because I had my graduation ceremony and thesis defense somehow without the present of my family, the homesickness felt more intense and real than before. The spring is over and the flowers are in full blossom. Human and many other living things will “partying” throughout summer. In summer, the breeze is warm and the noises of crickets and insects from the trees are louder than the scream of your heart. Under the shades of big trees in NCHU will be my favorite place in the summer I seek during my daily commute to my professor’s office. The leaves canopy that forms naturally can cover me from the direct ray of sunshine in the daytime.

Summertime for some people will make them lazy to go out during the day. Including me, while working on finishing study and research while enjoying summer break, my favorite place will be in a room under the breeze of cold air from the machine invented by Willis Carrier. No matter where and whom I am with, during the summer time as long as that place has air conditioner, it will instantly become my comfort place. Library since before the spring semester end and entering the holiday, for some students, including me, to be a haven space to work and sometimes steal a nap. What can it offer more? Clean, quiet place, comfortable chair, air conditioner. I could not be more excited to welcome Autumn, which will soon come when entering “Ghost” month in Taiwan.

This year will remark my third Autumn in NCHU, and might be the last one. It is sad, I know. When the air cooling down by few degrees, it became an ultimate sign of the Autumn has come. But nevertheless, this year will be the first time I spend fall with other

individuals. All of my pals have either returned to their country or left Taichung. To cherish all the memories with them, I chose IMPA research room and my



professors' office to be my favorite place during Autumn and winter. I still remember vividly when the first time I arrived to NCHU after quarantining. Some of my seniors invited me to have lunch with them in the research room or we can call it student study room. It was very warm welcome. The research rooms consist of 6 tables for 6 students to share. Yet I know that Master's degree student in NCHU can get their own space in the department where they can study, have break between classes or hang out with batch mates. I found this to be very convenience since I am Muslim and I have to pray 5 times a day, research room can accommodate me as a praying room too.

Despite the research room, I am lucky enough to have a desk on my professors' office. For some Professors, they would provide their students with several equipment

related to study, research, as well as thesis writing. In my professor's office I could say I spent my times most during my study even though on weekends or holiday especially during winters. Even though, NCHU, particularly Taichung during winter, could be a nightmare for some Tropical blood like me. Both 2 winters in NCHU were always feel warm for me. I might not be able to have chance to enjoy winter next year. I promised my family to go back home. It might be to go back for good. See you again, NCHU! I have great memories in all every corner of NCHU.