

What happens after your die



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

What happens after your die; Do you believe that people have souls? I do, and I often ask myself: what happens after I die? Every time when I think about this question, I feel so lucky that I™ m alive. This question always reminds me to cherish the time of my life; every day, every hour, every second. What happens after I die? I pictured four images, and I found what really means a lot to me. In the first image, I™ ll go to the death world. I need to go through a long way by my own to get the gate of the death world without any clothes, money, or reputation, just as how I came to this world. This image tells me that money and reputation come and go, they will disappear after I die.

They are not the focal points of my life. In the second picture, I will see a movie that reviews my whole life, and this movie will offer the answers to every question that happened in my life. This image reminds me the feeling to be alive. I smile and cry; I love and be loved; I hurt and be hurt, that is the brilliant part of my life. In the third image, I will go back to the world that I lived as a soul, an invisible soul.

I™ ll go to find my families and friends. I will see their faces, listen to their voice, but I can never touch them, hug them or tell them I™ m around them. From this image, I know that who love me most and who I love most during my whole life. Finally, in the fourth picture, I™ ll go back to the death world. Solitude and loneliness keep me company till my new life starts. This image asks me one question in silence: Will I feel regret about my life after I die? After I die, I never have chance to say, thank you to the people who helped me. They will never know how they bring the bright into the darkness, and

how their kindness changed my life. After I die, I never have chance to say, I love you to the people I loved.

They will never know that they are my whole world. Their smile just as sugar and sunshine, and it breaks my heart to see them cry. After I die, I never have chance to say Sorry to the people I hurt. They will never know that thousands time I want to say that word, but the fear of not be forgiven shuts my mouth, and blocks the way to show them my guilt and confession. From all above, how great to be alive! I still have chance to say thank you and help others, I still have chance to love and be loved; to forgive and be forgiven. I still have chance to finish what I want to do, before they become to regrets after I die.

These four images tell me to make my every day account, and make my life has as less regrets as possible. Have you ever imagined what happens after you die? Have you ever thought what should you do when you alive? ;, [-Z]