

# SUSIE'S FAMILY STORY

by June.w



**Christmas Eve of 2020.**

**A book was born to be,**

**Inspired by the warmth of Christmas cheer,**

**Susie's family came to me.**

**I hope this story spreads joy and light,**

**To children far and near,**

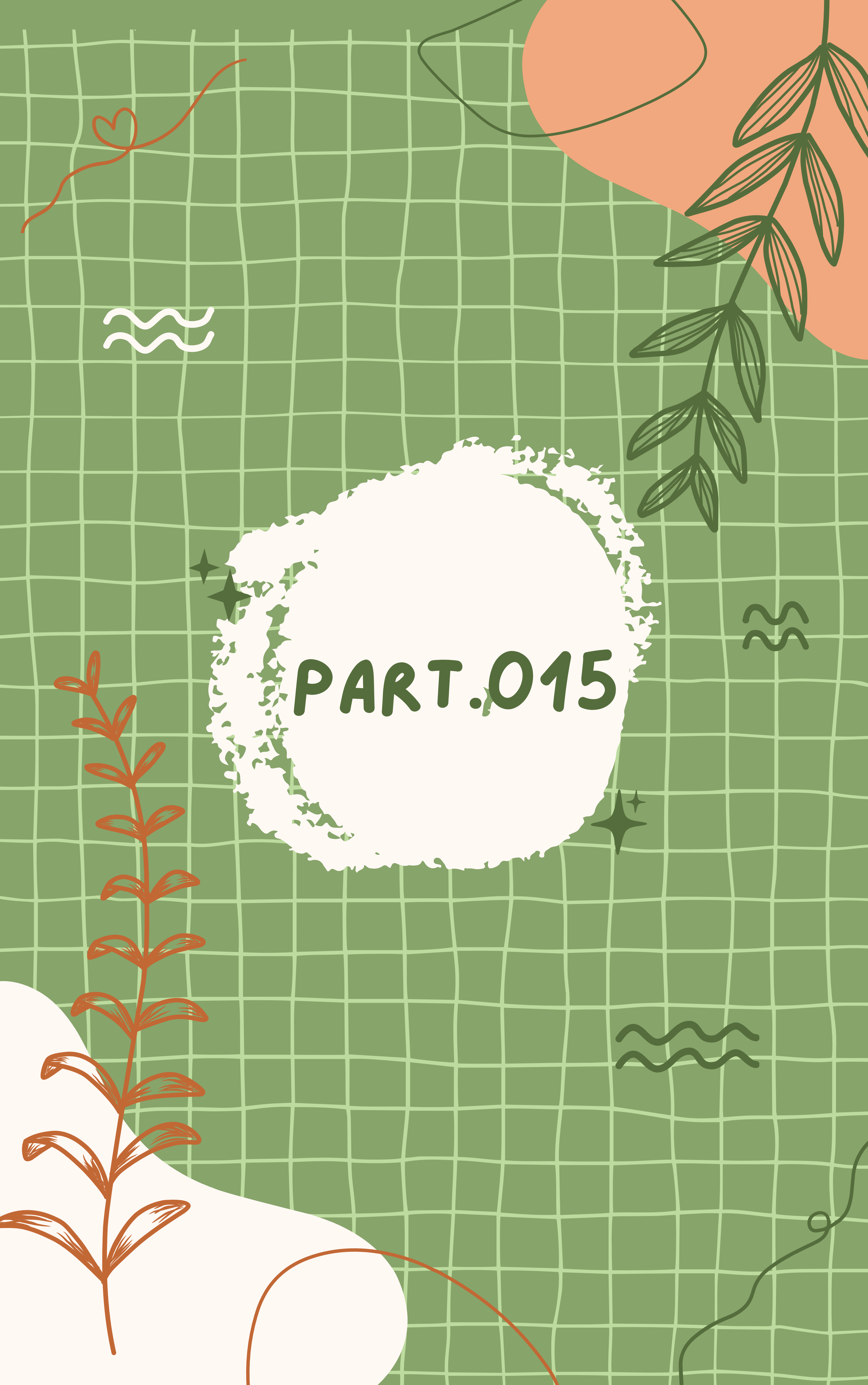
**Bringing love and warmth to every heart,**

**A gift throughout the year.**

**-June W**



**PART.015**



# SEASON 1 EPISODE 8-2: WHEN SUSIE MEETS MATRIX

## Visualizing Success: Susie's Journey Through Goals and Dreams

### \*\*WRITING TIPS:



1. WHEN WRITING THIS SECTION, IT'S ESSENTIAL TO INCORPORATE ILLUSTRATIONS THAT HELP VISUALIZE SUSIE'S GOALS. THIS IS CRUCIAL AS THE BOOK MAY REACH PARENTS WORLDWIDE WHO SPEAK VARIOUS LANGUAGES. BY USING IMAGES AND POSSIBLY MUSIC, THE BOOK'S CONTENT CAN BE UNIVERSALLY UNDERSTOOD.

2. AMONG THE MUSEUM'S FOUNDING PRINCIPLES, LITTLE GOLDEN EGG DID NOT ATTEND EARLY CHILDHOOD EDUCATION AT THE AGE OF ONE. THIS DEPRIVED HER OF THE RESOURCES AVAILABLE TO PARENTS WHO CAN AFFORD COSTLY EARLY EDUCATION PROGRAMS. FROM A BUSINESS MODEL PERSPECTIVE, IT'S CRUCIAL TO EMPHASIZE THAT EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTIONS SHOULD PRIORITIZE TEACHING RESOURCES OVER EXTRAVAGANT FACILITIES. THE FOCUS SHOULD BE ON CURRICULUM DEVELOPMENT. THUS, IT'S ESSENTIAL TO EMBED EARLY CHILDHOOD EDUCATION COURSES FOR ONE-YEAR-OLDS AND FAMILIES LED BY MOTHERS OF LITTLE GOLDEN EGG IN THE MUSEUM'S CORE CURRICULUM. TRANSFORMING THESE IDEAS INTO REALITY, THE MUSEUM CAN ASSIST PARENTS AND CHILDREN IN ACHIEVING THEIR GOALS, FOSTERING HAPPINESS IN MILLIONS OF FAMILIES WORLDWIDE. THIS, ULTIMATELY, IS THE TRUE VALUE OF THE MUSEUM THAT LAYS GOLDEN EGGS.



"That day, Tanya explained why it's essential to write down our goals, illustrate them, and provide detailed descriptions. It all has to do with how our brains work. Our brains process both pictures and words similarly. They connect what we say, see, and experience. If you doubt it, let's try a simple experiment. Close your eyes and imagine holding a big, ripe lemon in your hand. Now, open your mouth and take a big, juicy bite; feel the tanginess. When you open your eyes, you won't have a lemon in your hand, but why does it still feel like you have one? That's why we must illustrate and describe our goals—it's one of the keys. The other is self-affirmation. Believe in yourself."

Susie found T's words to be excellent. Over the past few days, she had experienced newfound joy as she envisioned many happy moments. Even though those things hadn't happened yet, Susie could vividly see them in her mind, making her feel like they were already coming true.

Today was the evening of December 28, 2020. Susie had a prenatal checkup in the afternoon, which left her a little tired.

Fortunately, everything went as expected. Her obstetrician, Rita, was a seasoned professional with over 40 years of experience in obstetrics. She shared that her happiest moments were helping deliver babies, often spanning multiple generations within the same family. Hearing Rita speak about the joy of witnessing new life brought tears to Susie's eyes. She realized that making a difference in someone's life through work was the most rewarding thing, especially in a year marked by the pandemic, where healthcare professionals worked tirelessly.

In the evening, after her meditation session, Susie felt too tired to organize her GOAL BOOK thoroughly. Instead, she decided to flip through it. To her surprise, she had already filled more than ten pages with text and pictures, creating a detailed record akin to the inventory records at Ken's supermarket. Susie hadn't realized just how much she had written—it felt like an accomplishment.



## \*\*WRITING TIPS:



1. CLARIFY FOR READERS THAT SUSIE IS DOCUMENTING HER EXPERIENCES THROUGHOUT THE YEAR, EVEN THOUGH READERS MIGHT ACCESS THE BOOK IN A DIFFERENT YEAR.

2. ENCOURAGE AND SUPPORT OTHERS WHO ARE JUST STARTING THEIR JOURNEY, EMPHASIZING THAT THE BEGINNING IS OFTEN THE HARDEST PART.

Susie felt a sense of pride and gratitude for her hard work over the past few days. With January 1st approaching on Friday, she planned to bake her favorite pavlova cake, a recipe passed down by her mother, who had spent several years in Australia. Susie missed her mother deeply, and the cake was a cherished link to her. She kept the recipe in a small, pink box she had crafted herself.

Susie admired Paul's craftsmanship and recalled the first time she saw him carving a birdcage. His dedication and attention to detail were captivating, and she knew he was the best carpenter in the world. She believed their life would be perfect if Paul could find a job in a small city near their home.

As Susie ruminated on her goals, she felt a growing determination to work hard and achieve them all.



Soon, it was time for sleep, and Susie enjoyed a peaceful and restful night's rest.

With the new year on the horizon, Susie planned to dedicate two nights to clean her home. On the evening of the 31st, she would bake a cake. On the 1st, she intended to bring it to the store with Grandpa Ken and T.

Despite her progress, Susie's goal book wasn't quite finished. During that week, she maintained her nightly meditation routine and took an hour each evening to organize her list of goals. She worked hard both physically and mentally, demonstrating her dedication even in pregnancy. In the blink of an eye, December 31, 2020, arrived, marking the last day of the year. Susie, as usual, arrived at the store early, tending to the merchandise. She felt a deep affection for Ken's store, especially considering the challenges they had faced during the pandemic's cold winter months. She hadn't seen her parents for nearly half a year, unable to visit them due to the pandemic and her morning sickness. Her parents lacked internet access, and Susie didn't have it at home either, so they hadn't seen each other's faces in months.



The thought brought tears to Susie's eyes, but she remembered Dr. Rita's advice: when a pregnant mother calls, the baby knows. So, expectant mothers must stay strong.

Paul's life was also challenging as he worked to make ends meet, living in a modest basement to save money. He bore the responsibility of rent, car payments, and gas bills, which added up to substantial expenses. Despite the pandemic's impact on his income, Paul's mother, a formidable woman, had been taking care of his father, who had contracted COVID-19 in the fall. Susie deeply admired her mother-in-law's strength and dedication.

Susie hoped that the pandemic would end soon, and both she and the baby would pass through it safely.

Having purchased all the materials the day before, Susie could leave work early today, as it was a holiday, and her shift ended at 6:00. Grandpa Ken would close the store before 11:00.

In the evening, Susie spent about two hours baking the cake. She glanced at her densely filled goal book, nearly tipping over due to her inner peace and happiness brought about by meditation. Overall, everything seemed just right.

Susie felt like a little expert, perfecting her 2020. As the new year approached, she was still one person, but she wasn't alone—she had her baby, her little golden egg.

With over two hours remaining until 2021, Susie began her final meditation session of 2020, whispering to herself, "Susie, Happy New Year!" "2021, here we come!" she declared with anticipation.

A festive graphic with the words "HAPPY new YEAR" in a bubbly, colorful font. "HAPPY" is in orange, "new" is in yellow, and "YEAR" is in teal. The text is decorated with yellow stars, red streamers, and yellow burst shapes.

HAPPY  
new  
YEAR

A graphic of the year "2021" in a bubbly font. The "20" is teal, the "21" is red, and the "1" is red. The graphic is decorated with yellow stars and yellow circles.

2021