



city was like a big machine; everything was running orderly.

"Rosa!" Hearing the sound as she pushed open the door, her mother hugged her and kept asking, "Did you chat with someone on the Internet? Huh?"

Rosa turned to stare at her and spat out one word: "No!"

At that moment, Rosa became determined never to confess.

... **ROSA'S LIFE** ...

*She likes to be alone,
so she's always on her own.*