



Good thing there was no water in the bucket.
Good thing my clothes didn't get wet.

Good thing I didn't really get hurt...





幾米作品 075 不管怎樣，今天我決定要快樂 作者：幾米

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不管怎樣，
今天我決定要

Come What May, Today I Will Be Happy

快



樂

幾

米

JIMMY LIAO



**It's not my fault.
Why does everyone say it is?**



I don't know why,
but I'm starting to hate everyone
around me...



Stop asking me why.
I don't want to talk right now...



Welcome

to the safe space house,
where you can talk about
all the things inside you
that make you feel lonely
or make you feel nice.



You see...
every day I feel like

I'm wasting my life,
but I can't get motivated
to work hard either.





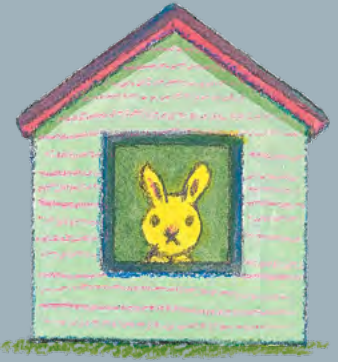
That's very normal.
Don't be so hard on
yourself.

Why does it seem like
everybody else
is living such interesting lives,
but my life
is so bland and boring?





Oh!
It's probably just
one big misunderstanding.
Behind every smile
there's bound to be
plenty of tears as well.





You have your problems,
I have my worries,
and they have their
troubles.
Could it be that none of
us are happy?



Come what may,
today I'm going to
pet my kitty and cuddle with my kitty.



快

快

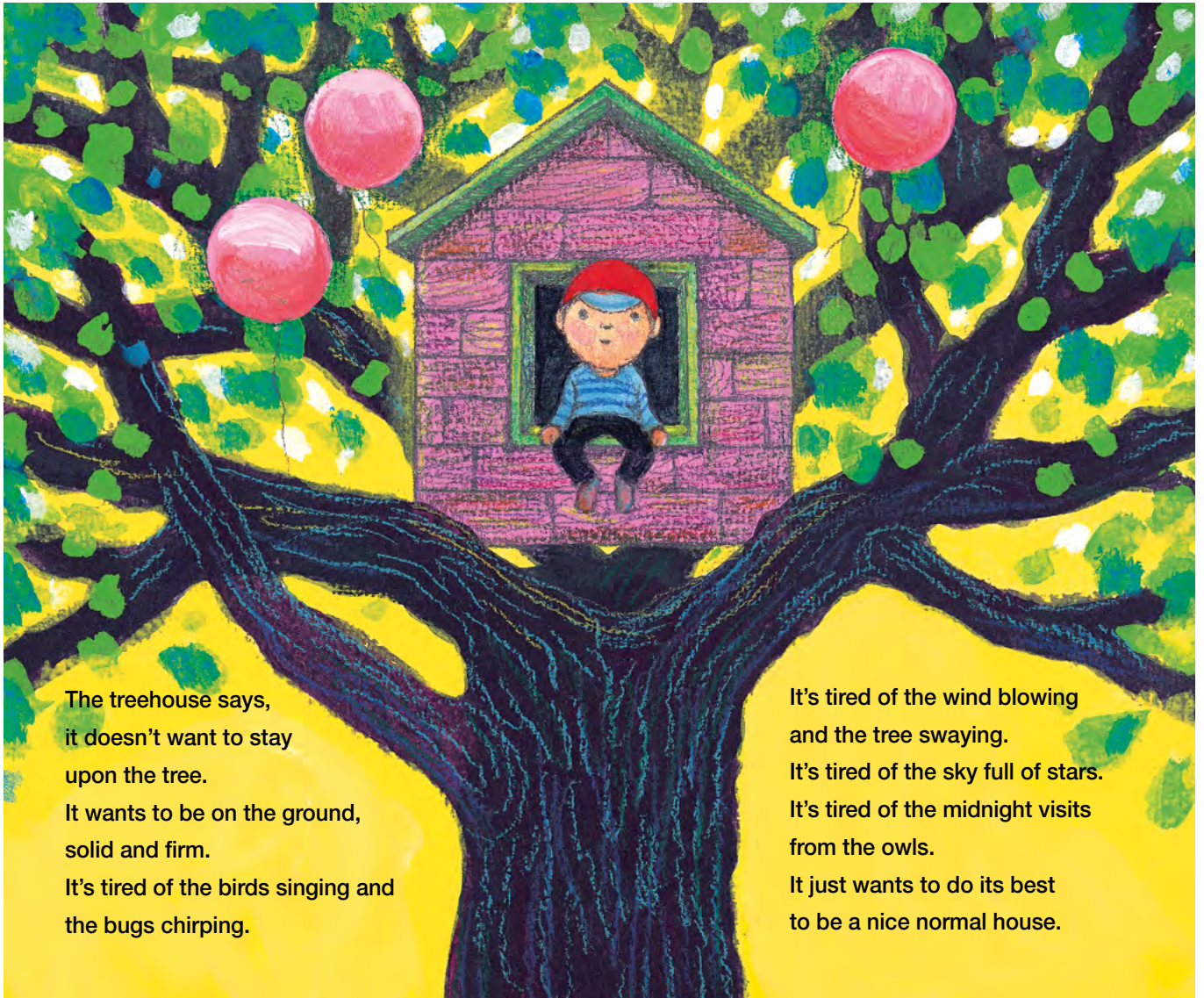
Come what may,
today I'm going to
laugh like a fool and giggle like a fool.

樂



樂

(Be happy)



The treehouse says,
it doesn't want to stay
upon the tree.
It wants to be on the ground,
solid and firm.
It's tired of the birds singing and
the bugs chirping.

It's tired of the wind blowing
and the tree swaying.
It's tired of the sky full of stars.
It's tired of the midnight visits
from the owls.
It just wants to do its best
to be a nice normal house.

But it's our dream house!

If it's not upon the tree, who would want to hide in there?

Somebody talks some sense into it.



Things that you envy might not be so nice in truth.

Nobody knew
where it came from.

The construction site was covered i
p n a thick layer of concrete.
There was no room for a plant to grow.
But it was tough and extraordinary and
it spouted up,
and it brought something beautiful
to this ugly corner.



Nobody knew
why he was in the tree.

A shy and skittish little cat
climbed up a young and
delicate little tree.

It seems like a branch
could break any time
and the cat would fall to
the ground.

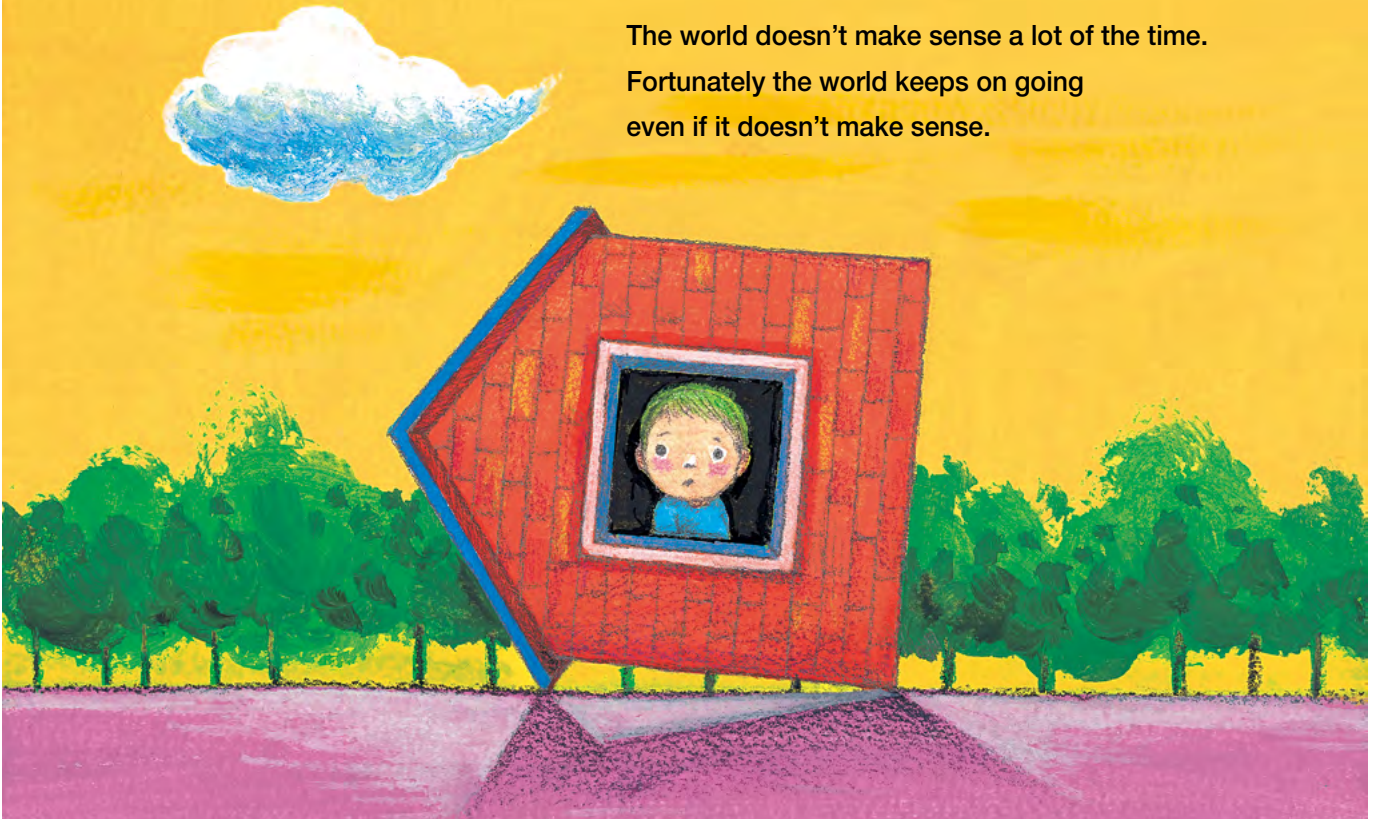
Is this all just to cheer up
anybody sad who's
passing by?

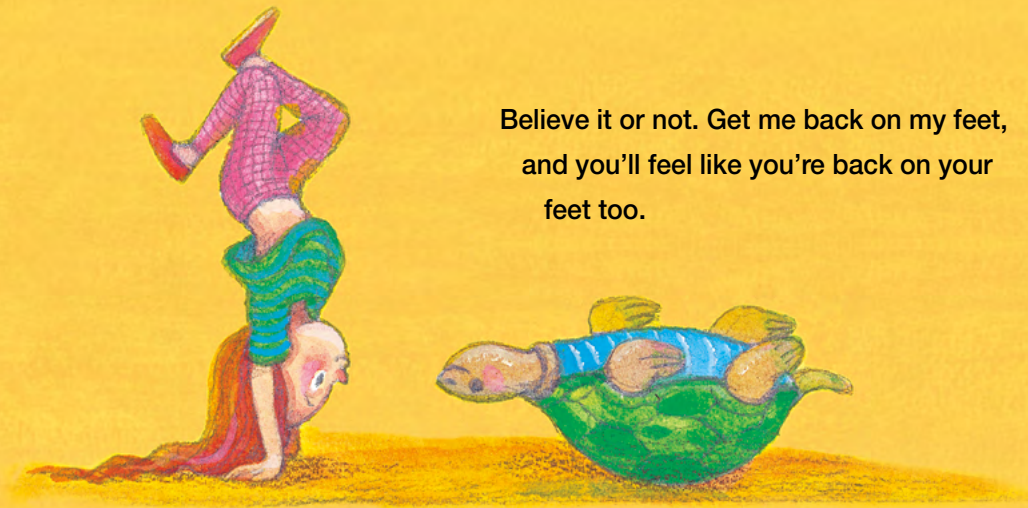


Chance and
coincidence,
they all come from
wonder.

My house fell down, but I'm fine.
But it would make more sense
if I fell down but the house is fine.


The world doesn't make sense a lot of the time.
Fortunately the world keeps on going
even if it doesn't make sense.





Believe it or not. Get me back on my feet,
and you'll feel like you're back on your
feet too.

Things keep happening that don't make sense. No sense at all...



I can't live in a short house,
and I don't want to live in a
tall house.

I can't live in a shack,
and I don't want to live
in a mansion.

I can't live with the humans,
I don't want to live in a zoo.

The only place I can live and I
want to live is freedom.

The clouds drift
where they want.

The flowers bloom
when they want.

Humans and animals
do what they want.



Be free. Be foolish. Be happy.

Why does he have it and I don't?

Why do I have it and he doesn't?

Why is it him and not me?

Why is it me and not him?





If you're not happy
with anything
you have right now,
you might not be happy
when you have even
more either.

There's a shark in the sea.
It bit somebody's leg off.
And after a while,
the waves washed the
blood away...

Warning messages
keep blaring
from all the loudspeakers.
The beach is full
of panicking visitors.

We've just taken off
our street clothes,
and now we don't know
if we should put on
our swimsuits.



The sea is calm,
and the sun is bright.
And I'm the only one
here on this
beautiful beach?



Because of fear,
the summer day
is unexpectedly
peaceful.
Who's going to be
the happy one now?

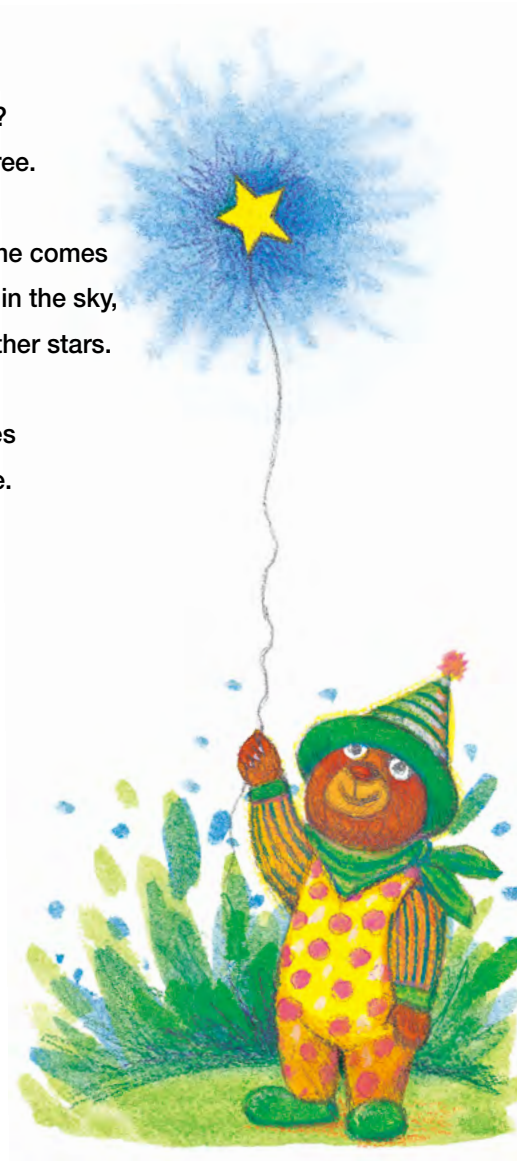
The sky full of stars
is so beautiful and
enchanting!



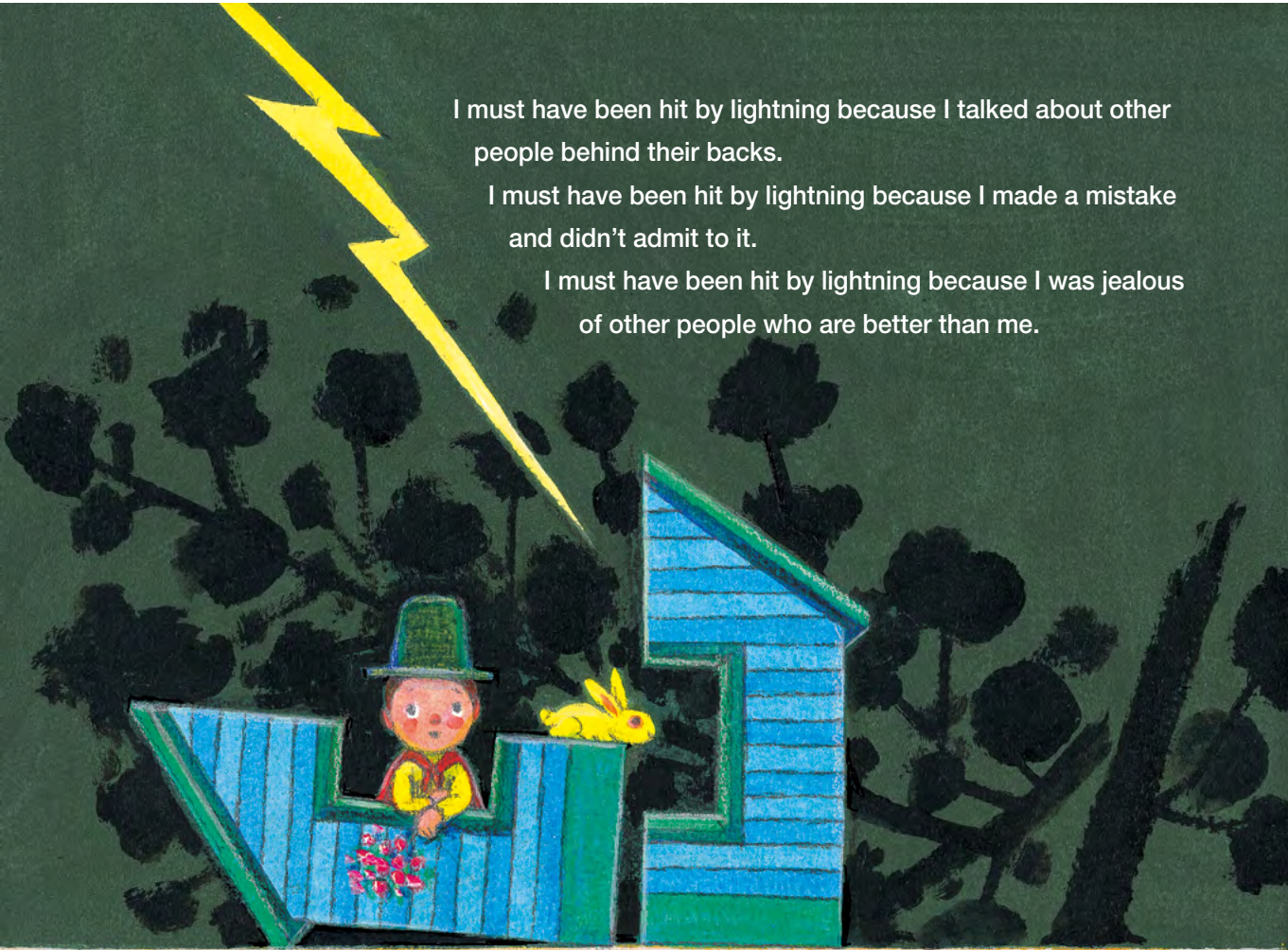
But those stars in
my house
that just won't leave
are the worst!

Who wants a star?
You can have it for free.
But,
every evening when the time comes
you have to raise it high up in the sky,
so that it can wink at the other stars.

Otherwise,
none of your wishes
will ever come true.



Beauty and
brilliance that are
far away
always belong
far away.

A child wearing a green hat and a yellow shirt with a red vest sits in a window of a blue house. A yellow lightning bolt strikes the roof of the house. The background is dark green with silhouettes of trees. The scene is set against a dark green background with silhouettes of trees. The child is looking out from a window of a blue house. A yellow lightning bolt strikes the roof of the house. A yellow rabbit is sitting on a ledge next to the child. The child is holding a bouquet of red flowers. The house has a green roof and a green base. The background is dark green with silhouettes of trees. The child is looking out from a window of a blue house. A yellow lightning bolt strikes the roof of the house. A yellow rabbit is sitting on a ledge next to the child. The child is holding a bouquet of red flowers. The house has a green roof and a green base. The background is dark green with silhouettes of trees.

I must have been hit by lightning because I talked about other people behind their backs.

I must have been hit by lightning because I made a mistake and didn't admit to it.

I must have been hit by lightning because I was jealous of other people who are better than me.

Or maybe I was hit by lightning because... I was too adorable, too smart, and too talented.

Why does everybody love
the Flash and Thor,
but nobody likes
thunder and lightning?



Sometimes we have to welcome a day
with lightning and thunder and torrential rain and scorching sun...

I'm not stupid, I would never say
I want to take a star from the sky.
I'm not foolish, I would never say
I want to go wandering with the clouds.
I'm not dumb, I would never say
I want to explore outer space.

I'm going to be brave and
confident when I say:
"I just want to stay at home and
scroll on my computer and
phone, and that's all I want!"



I don't want to be like you,
I'd never want to spend
all day on my computer
and phone.

But remember to follow me.
Click like and ring that bell.



You can have it
your way,
and I'll have it mine.
Now we're both
happy...

It seems to me
that there's nothing in life
that's worth being happy about.
All I do is sleep,
eat, go to school,
come back home,
and wait for vacation.





The happiest people
are the ones who are happy
for no particular reason.
They're happy simply
because they're happy.

The little cactus had a little
flower blossom.

The little cactus's parents
were very happy,
but you probably can't see
the flower at first glance.

In fact, you probably
can't see it
at second
glance or third
glance either.



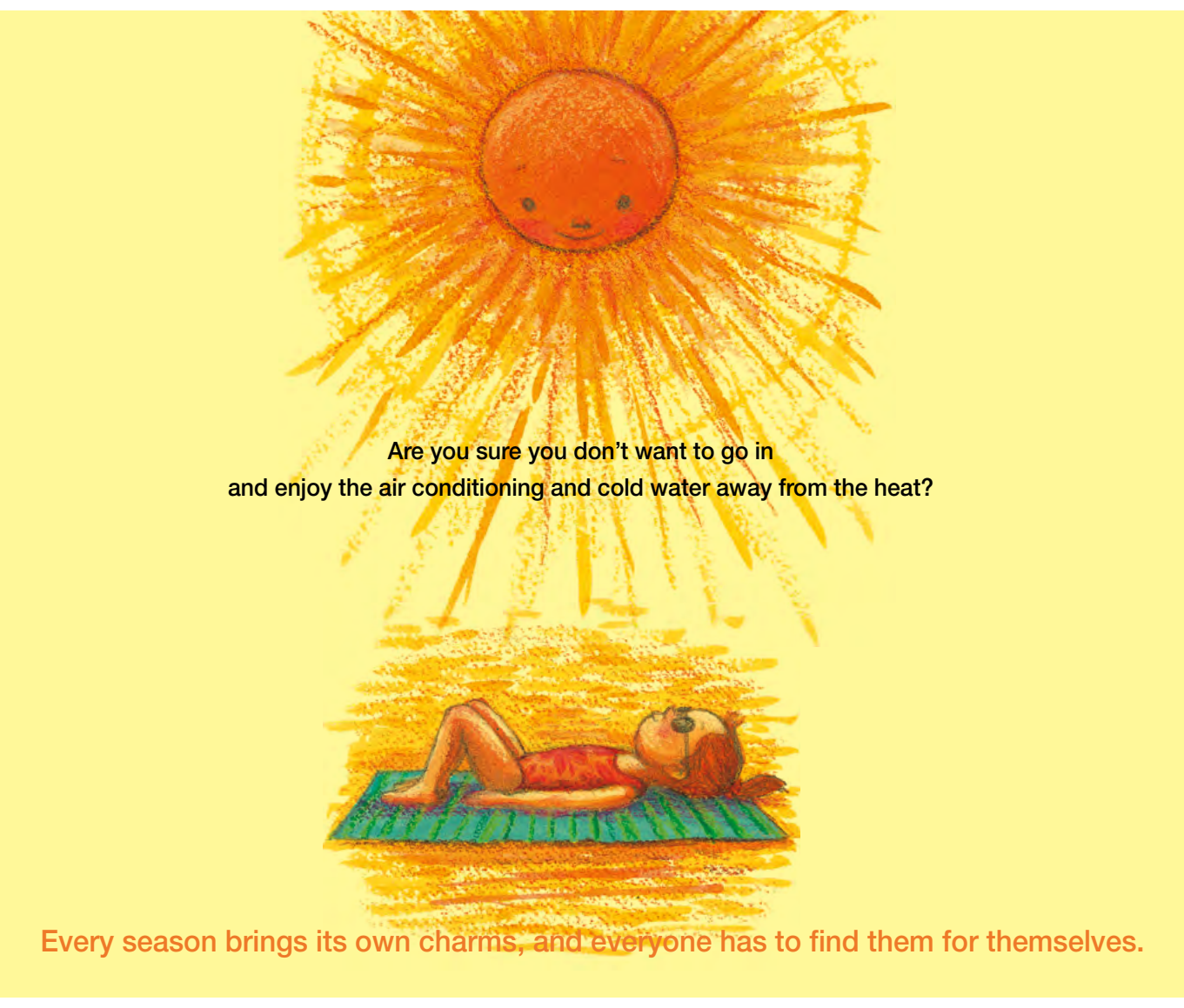


I love how flowers
can say so much and with so much joy
without saying anything.

A little flower can bring
as much joy
as a whole field of them.



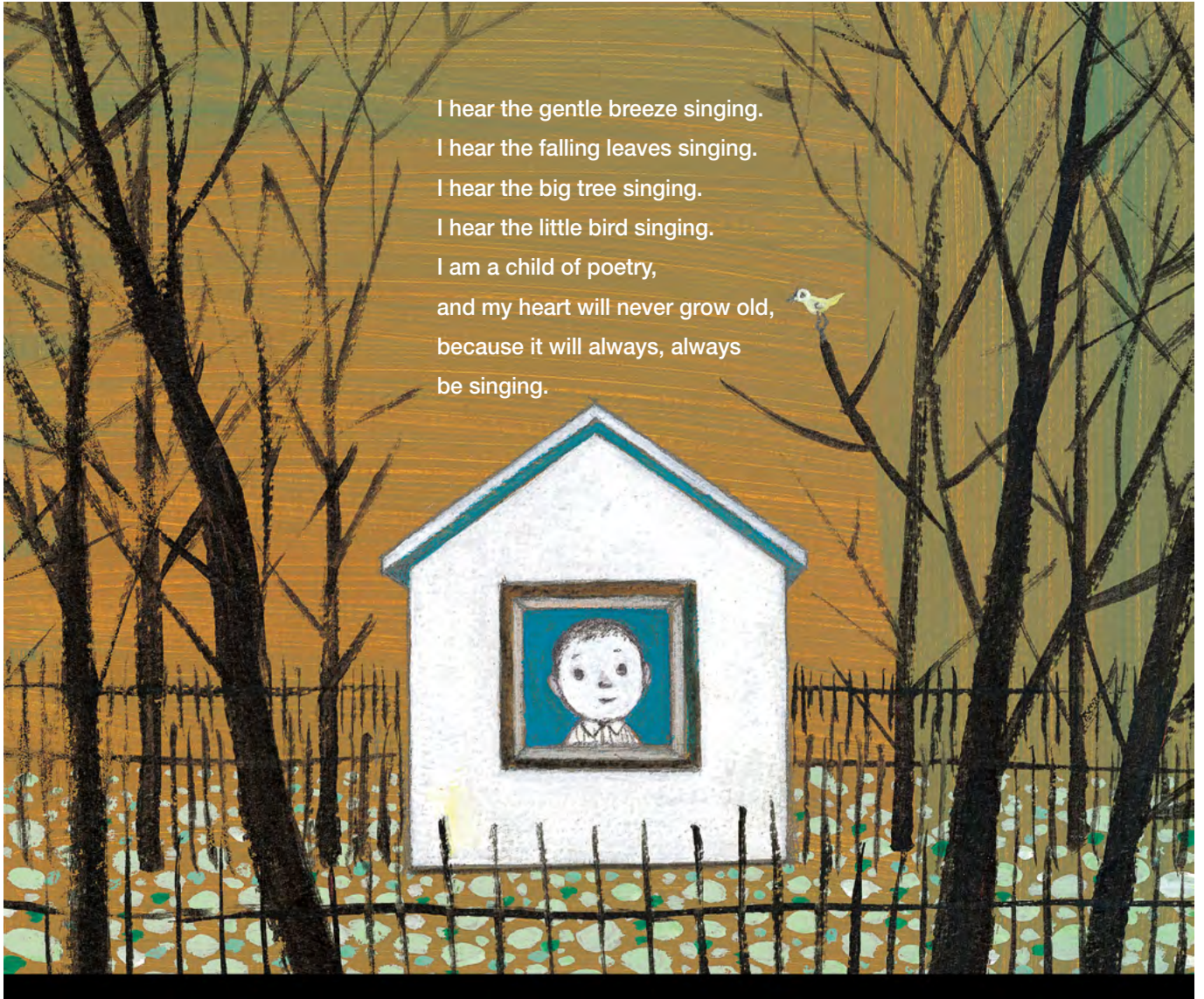
Are you sure you don't want to come in
and enjoy the heat and the fire away from the blizzard?

A child is lying on their back on a green and blue striped towel, sunbathing. Above them is a large, bright yellow sun with a smiling face and radiating rays. The background is a solid yellow color.

Are you sure you don't want to go in
and enjoy the air conditioning and cold water away from the heat?

Every season brings its own charms, and everyone has to find them for themselves.

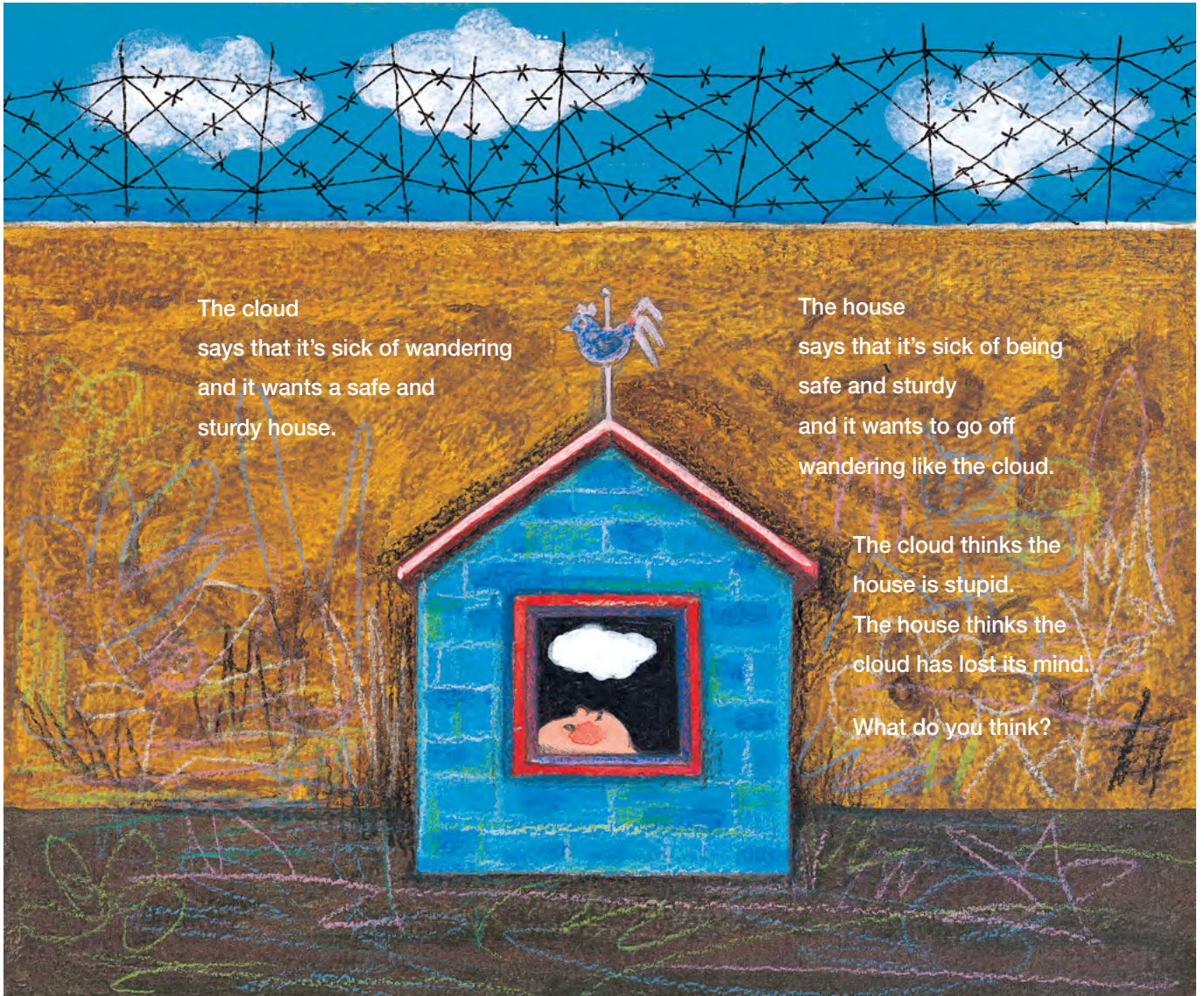
I hear the gentle breeze singing.
I hear the falling leaves singing.
I hear the big tree singing.
I hear the little bird singing.
I am a child of poetry,
and my heart will never grow old,
because it will always, always
be singing.



I sing for the gentle breeze.
I sing for the falling leaves.
I sing for the big tree.
I sing for the little bird.
I sing for me.



I sing for you,
you sing for me.
We're all happy...



The cloud
says that it's sick of wandering
and it wants a safe and
sturdy house.

The house
says that it's sick of being
safe and sturdy
and it wants to go off
wandering like the cloud.

The cloud thinks the
house is stupid.
The house thinks the
cloud has lost its mind.

What do you think?



The white fluffy cloud
never thought
that in the end it will
become a gray and dreary
rain cloud.

But after a good cry,
it turns light and airy again.
It's so nice that tears
can wash away our
worries.

When you're sad,
if you have tears to
cry and a voice to
wail with,
that's enough...

Come what may,
today I will pretend to be
slow and confused.



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Come what may,
today I will
close my eyes and shut my mouth.



(Be cheerful)

Has the butterfly fluttered here
because I smell so nice?



I caught a pretty human
and I put it in a jar
to bring home with me.
Don't worry,
I'll leave two holes
on the lid
so that she'll have
air to breathe.



Everybody lives
a life
where they smell
good every day.
That's very happy...

She is oblivious. She doesn't realize there was someone that cares about her, someone who misses her, someone who's fallen in love with her.

The butterflies have stopped coming because they can't take it anymore. The birds don't sing because they can't take it anymore. The flowers have turned black because they can't take it anymore.



He cares for her in silence.
He misses her all the time.
He's fallen in love with her quietly.

The butterflies have
stopped coming because
they can't take it anymore.
The birds don't sing
because they can't take it
anymore.

The flowers have turned
black because they
can't take it anymore.



The tragicomedy
of love
never stops.
Some are happy,
and some
are sad...

Little Red Riding Hood has been waiting for the
Big Bad Wolf to knock.
She's all ready to be brave
and expose the wolf under her disguise.

But why hasn't the Big Bad Wolf come to knock yet?
She's about to fall asleep...



The Big Sweet Wolf
takes her on his back
and rocks her and
rocks her...
and rocks her and
rocks her...



When she wakes up
from her dream
she'll need to
explain to her
that she is the
descendent of wolves.

The sparrows have slowly gone away...
The bees have slowly gone away...
The fireflies have slowly gone away...
Our connection has slowly gone away...
Our love has slowly gone away...
It's hard to notice something slowly going away...
and now the things that we don't
notice are going away...

Have you noticed...



I've noticed. I've noticed!

The sparrows are growing thin, the bees are growing sick,
the fireflies are growing dark.

Our connection is growing weak, our love is growing apathetic.

What slowly goes away could never come back.

But still we need to look to the future and move forward.

What choice do we have?

What choice? What choice?



If you're satisfied with what you have, you won't lack for anything.



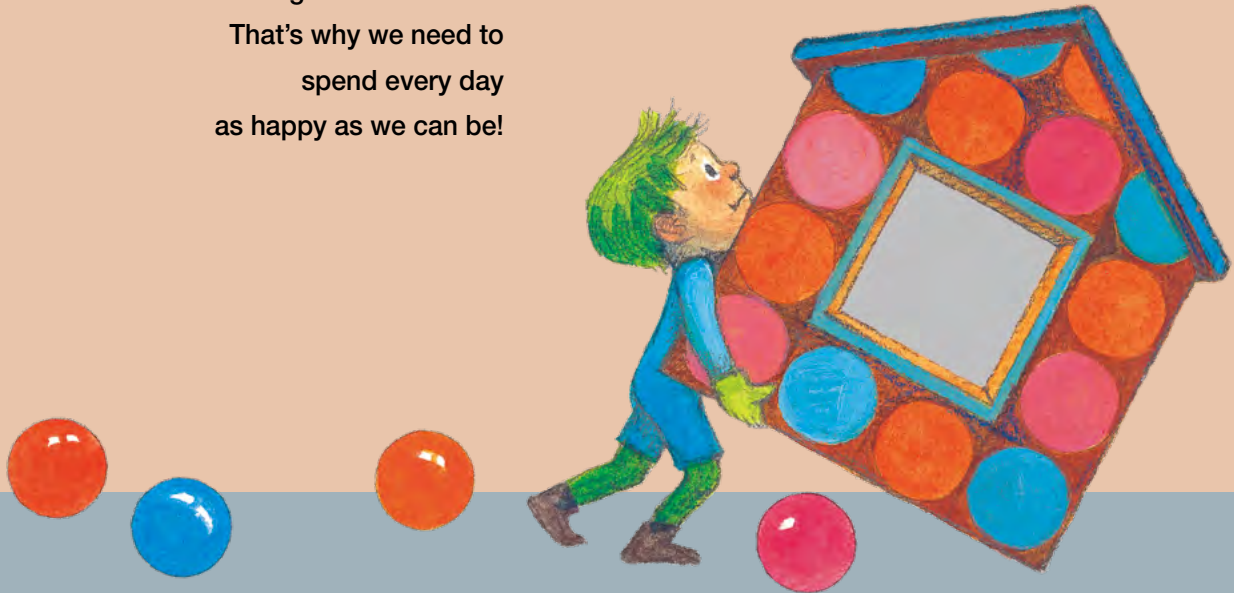
I can't imagine that one day,
my dog will leave me,
my friends will leave me,
and my parents will leave me...

When I think about these things,
I could never be happy.



These definitely are
sad things to think about.

That's why we need to
spend every day
as happy as we can be!



Which do you like?

The room without a window
or the room without a door?




Without a window you
can open the door
for a way out.
Without a door
there's just no way.



There's a window to let
me see far away,
and a door to keep out
the wind and rain.
What more could I
ask for?



If staying makes
me happy, I stay.
If leaving makes
me happy, I leave.



When disaster strikes
outside, people are
empathetic and helpful.

When disaster strikes
inside, people say:
“That’s your own business.”

My business, your business.
If it turns into everyone’s
business in the end,
that would be the real
disaster.

The landslide destroyed my home,
But left room for me to hide in.
As I wait for rescue,
I look forward to being found first by an animal.

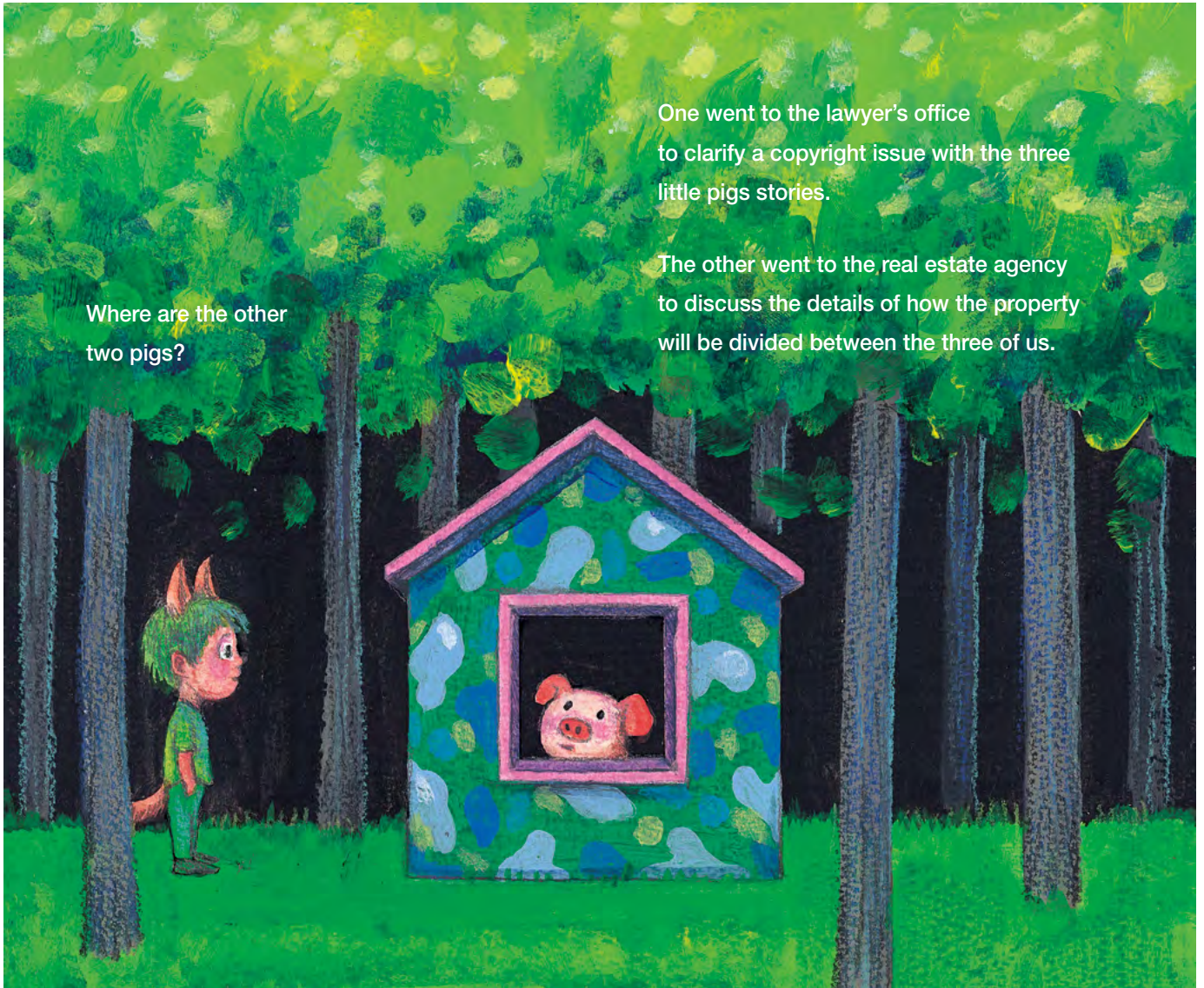


It's wonderful to be saved by an animal...

Where are the other
two pigs?

One went to the lawyer's office
to clarify a copyright issue with the three
little pigs stories.

The other went to the real estate agency
to discuss the details of how the property
will be divided between the three of us.



The house made
of straw was
blown away
by the Big Bad
Wolf, but it only
took one day
to build.

The house made
of wood was
knocked down
by the Big Bad
Wolf, but it only
took three days
to fix.

The house made
of brick stayed
standing, but it
took too much
time and money
to build. It's a lot
of pressure.



The three little pigs story teaches us so many lessons
about real estate. It's fun...

Some things we can't do no matter
how hard we try.

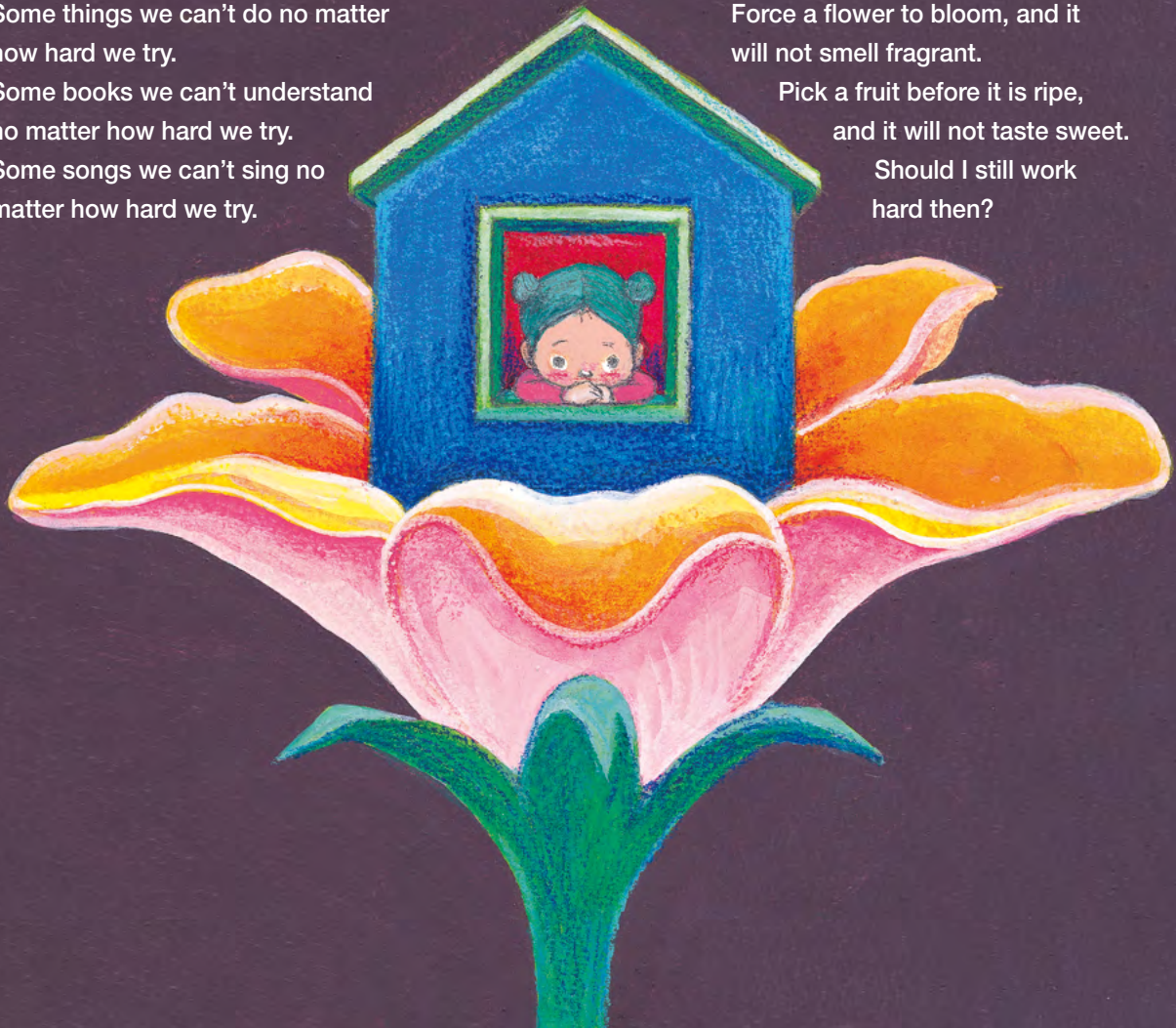
Some books we can't understand
no matter how hard we try.

Some songs we can't sing no
matter how hard we try.

Force a flower to bloom, and it
will not smell fragrant.

Pick a fruit before it is ripe,
and it will not taste sweet.

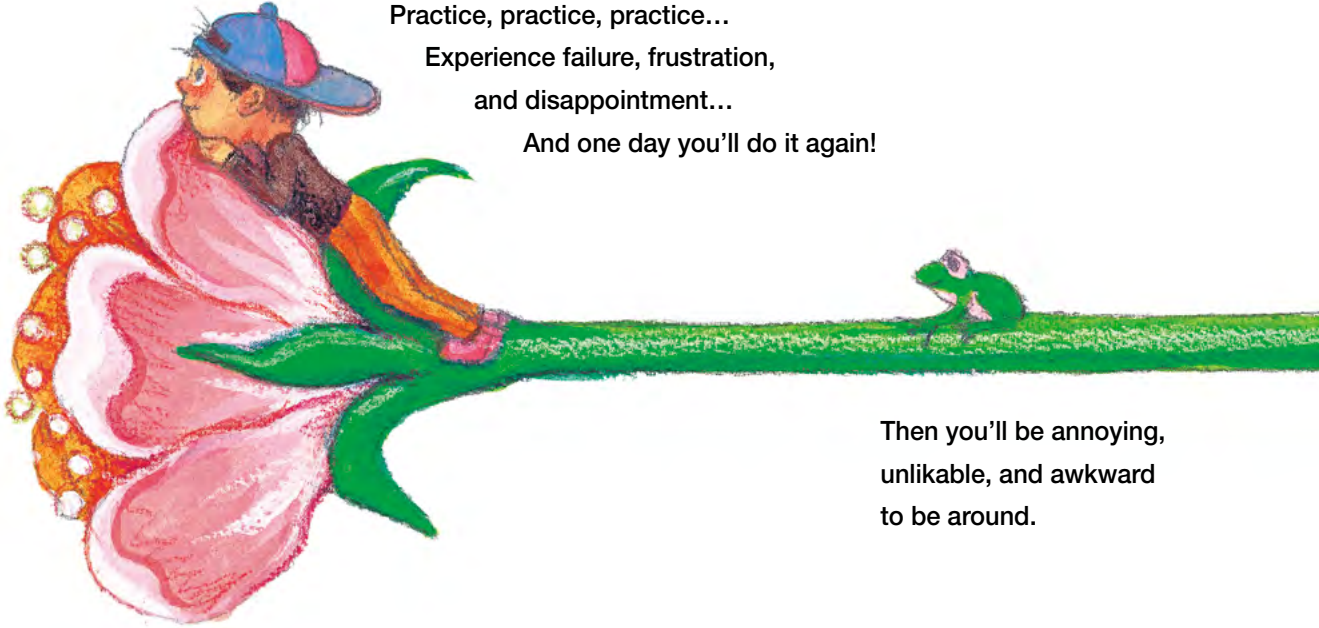
Should I still work
hard then?



Practice, practice, practice...
Experience failure, frustration, and disappointment...
And suddenly one day you'll do it!

Then you'll want to do better!

Practice, practice, practice...
Experience failure, frustration,
and disappointment...
And one day you'll do it again!



Then you'll be annoying,
unlikable, and awkward
to be around.

You're your own worst enemy. Nobody else is.

**You'll never be happy
comparing yourself to
other people!**



He's taller than I am.

He's smarter than I am.

He's better at school than I am.

He's more popular than I am.

He's better at sports than I am.

His singing is better than mine.

His family is richer than mine.

His bike is cooler than mine.

His lunch is tastier than mine.

He's happier than I am...

There's someone taller than he is.

There's someone smarter than he is.

There's someone better at school than he is.

There's someone more popular than he is.

There's someone better at sports than he is.

There's someone whose singing is better than his.

There's someone whose family is richer than his.

There's someone whose bike is cooler than his.

There's someone whose lunch is tastier than his.

There's someone happier than he is...





My new raincoat is too pretty.
I could never wear it
into the rain.



She must love the rain. She's soaked and she looks so happy.

She might not like the rain. She just has a face that's always smiling.

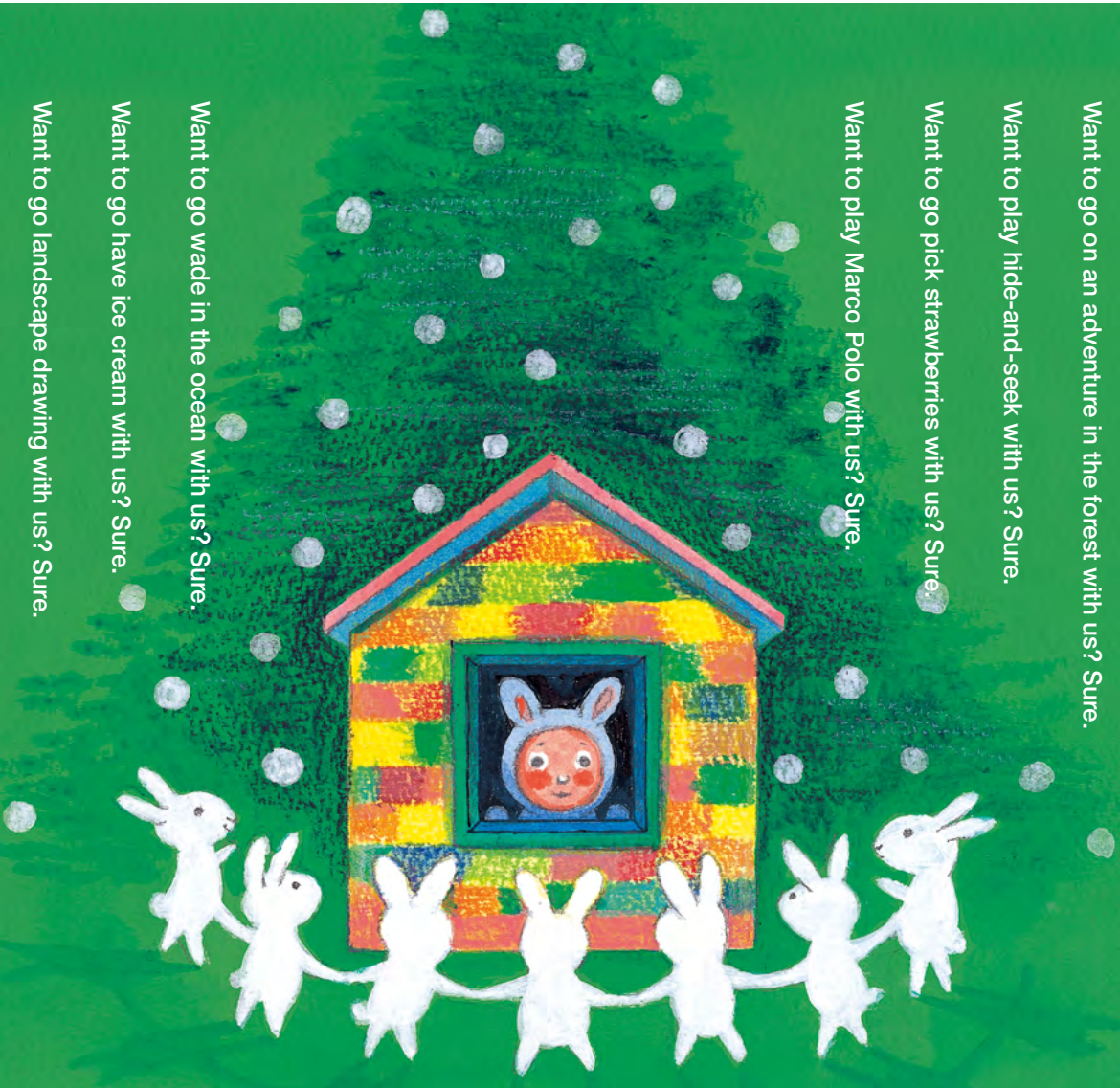
Some kinds of
happiness you can
buy with money,
and some you could
never buy.

Want to go on an adventure in the forest with us? Sure.

Want to play hide-and-seek with us? Sure.

Want to go pick strawberries with us? Sure.

Want to play Marco Polo with us? Sure.



Want to go wade in the ocean with us? Sure.

Want to go have ice cream with us? Sure.

Want to go landscape drawing with us? Sure.

The brilliant mushrooms
are poisonous.
But so what?



She is so beautiful,
that she deserves to be
lethal as well.
She's just giving everybody
a warning.
It's for our own good.



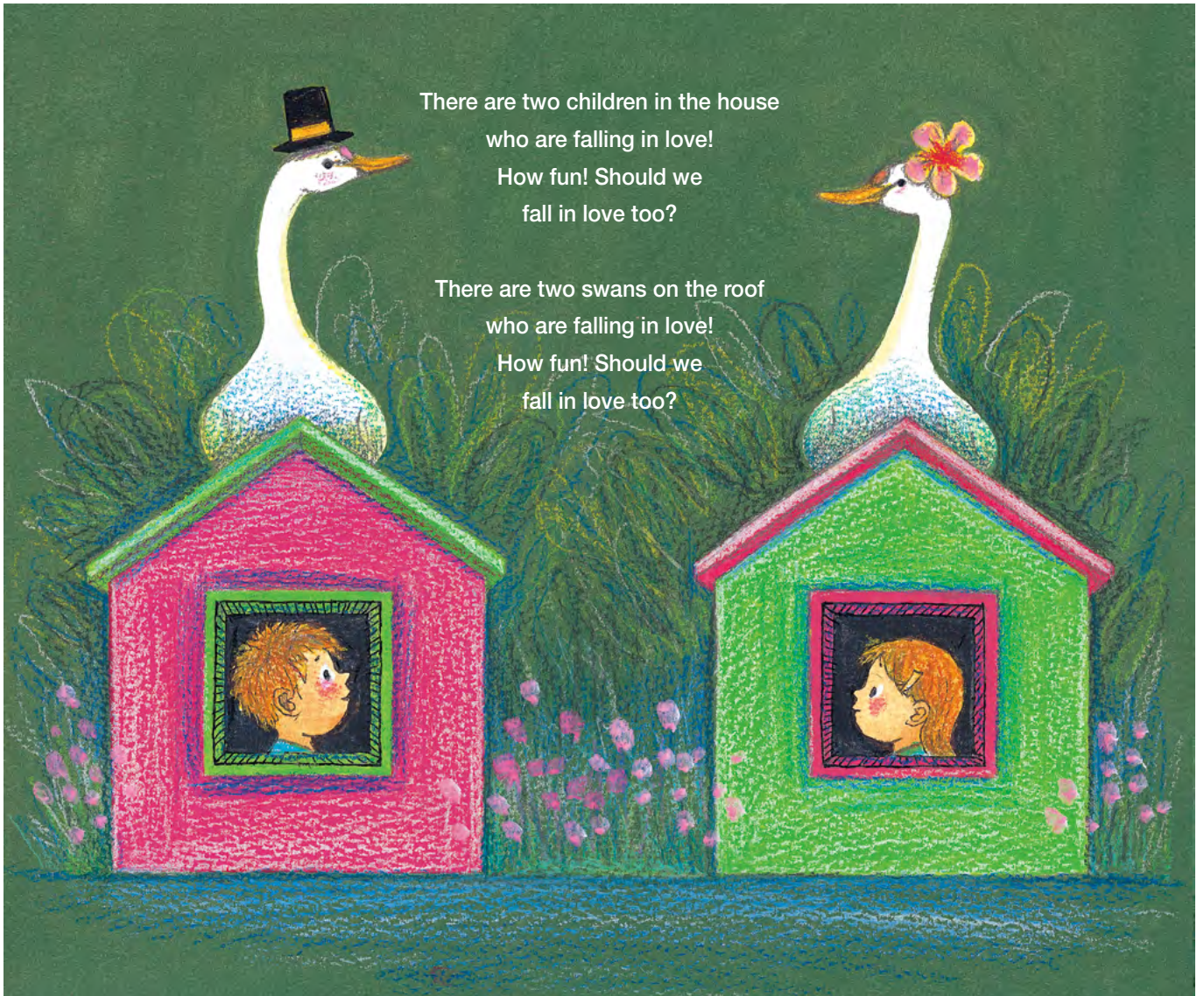
Everything has its role. If it's part of nature, there's nothing wrong with it.



There is evil to beauty,
just as there is good to
mediocrity.

There are two children in the house
who are falling in love!
How fun! Should we
fall in love too?

There are two swans on the roof
who are falling in love!
How fun! Should we
fall in love too?



Someone else's laughter.



I laugh along.

Someone else's pain.



I understand.

Someone else's happiness.



I'm happy for them.

Someone else's sadness.



I empathize.

Someone else is someone else.



I am me.



Love is fun!
It gives everything a
rosy tint.

Come what may,
today I will
love myself a little more.



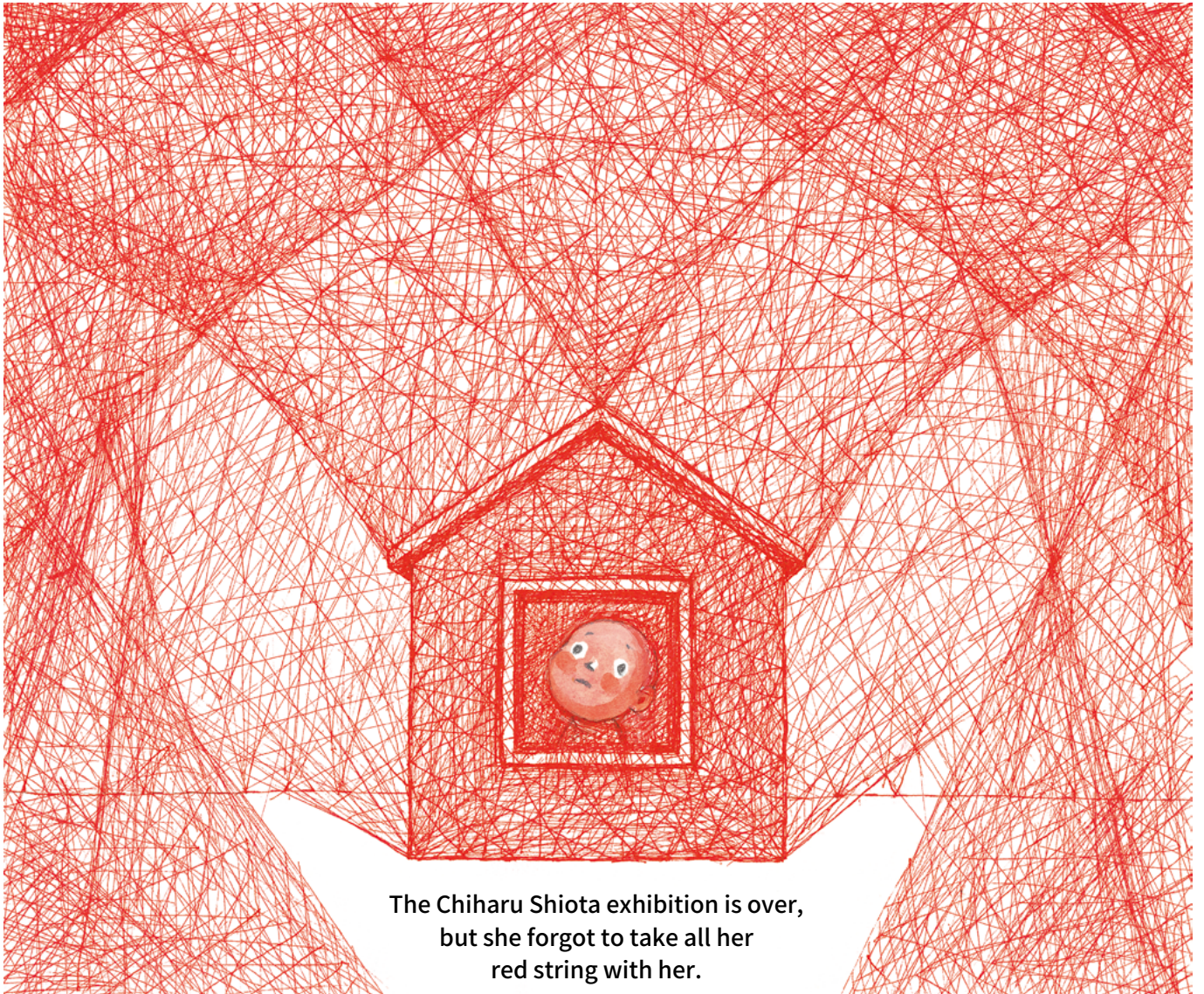
高
高

高
高

Come what may,
today I will
have six ice creams

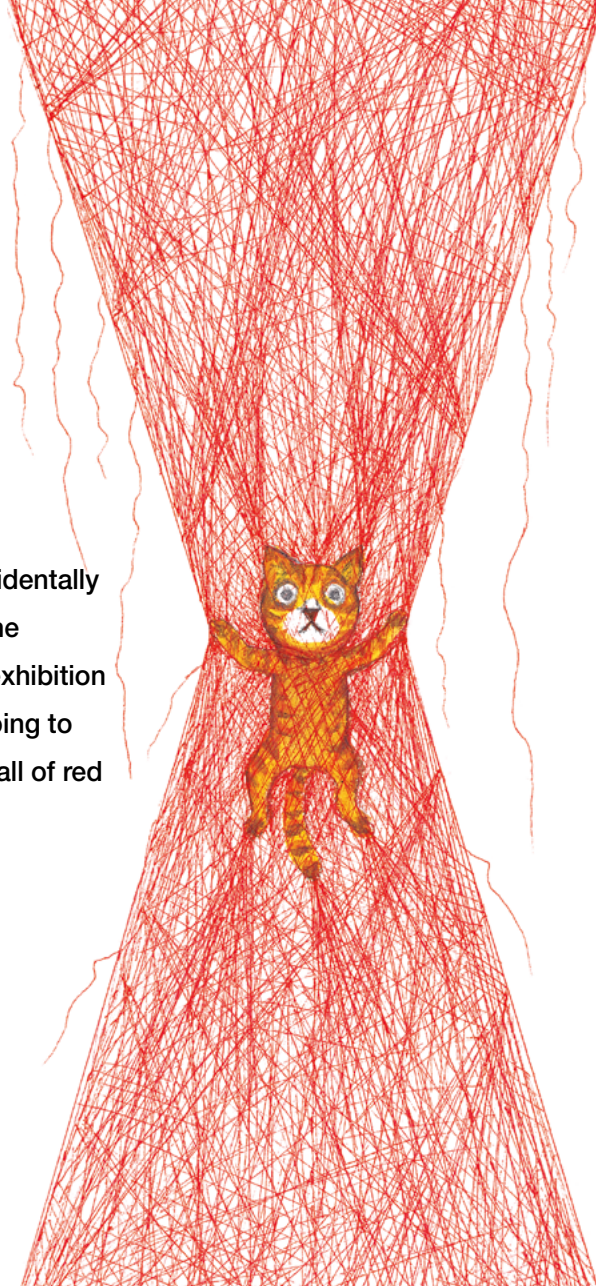


(Be joyful)



The Chiharu Shiota exhibition is over,
but she forgot to take all her
red string with her.

The cat that accidentally wandered into the Chiharu Shiota exhibition room is never going to chase another ball of red yarn in his life.



Chiharu Shiota:

A Japanese contemporary artist whose work combines performance art, sculpture, and installation art. Materials and colors often have unique meanings in her work, with red strings symbolizing connections between people. (Source: Tatler Asia website)

Why do we feel so happy and content when we look at works that caused so much pain to their artists?

O Lord!
Please give everyone
a safe little house
that they can dream in.
Including me...

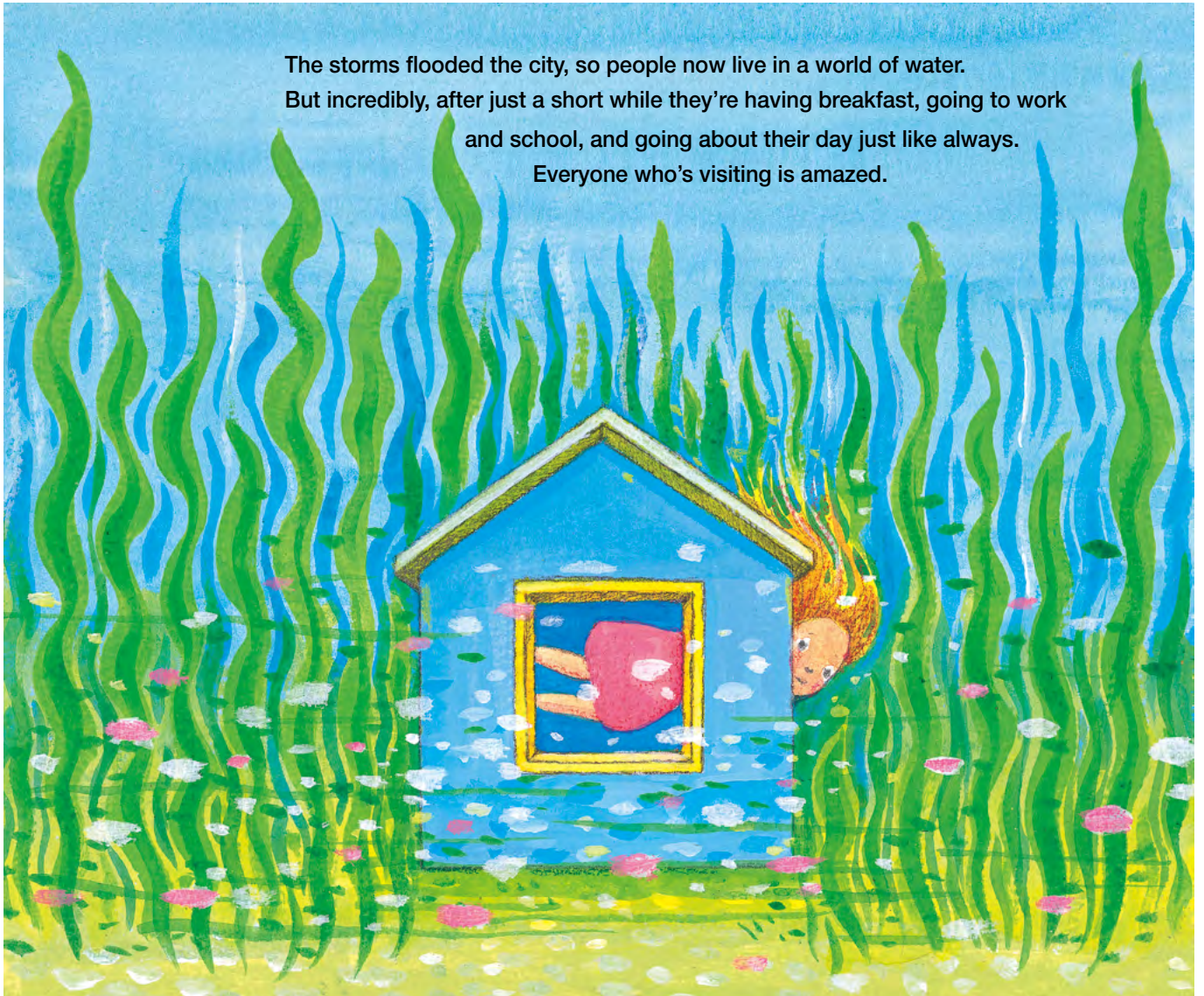


Angels have wishes
and unfulfilled dreams too.
They have things to pray for
but to whom?

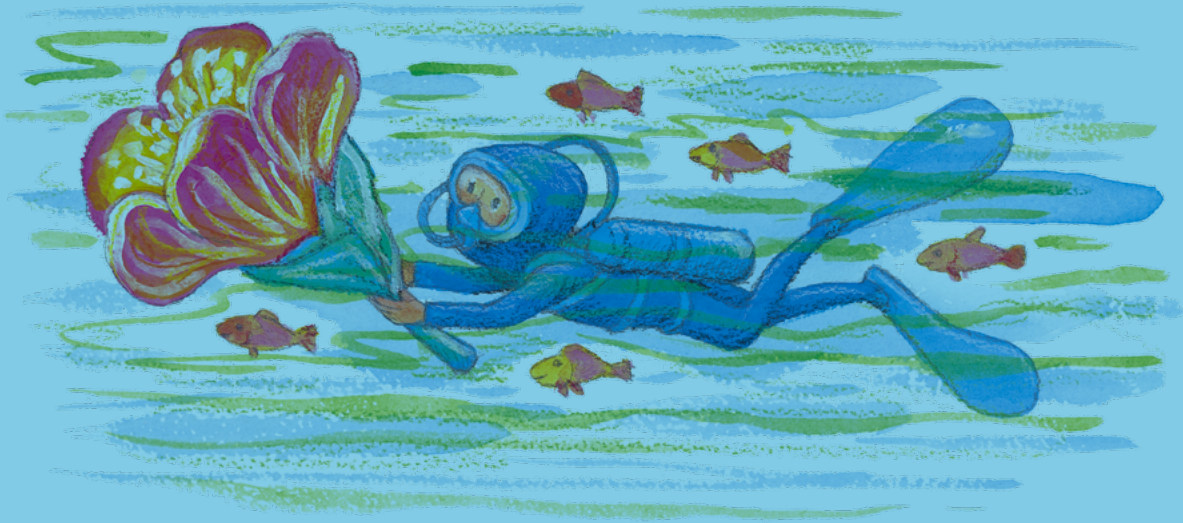


When you
realize that even
the omnipotent
have times when
they are powerless,
that is very comforting.

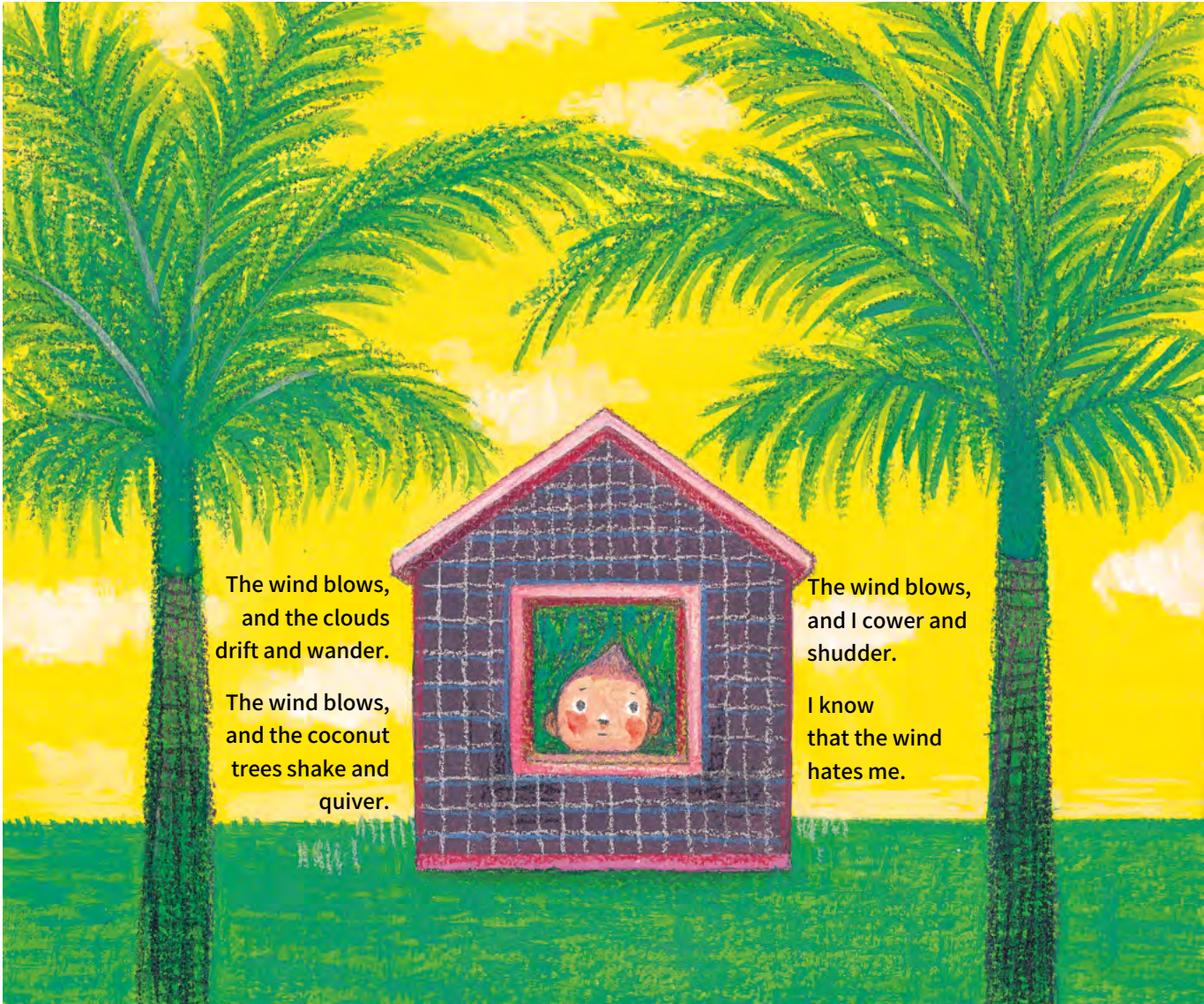
The storms flooded the city, so people now live in a world of water.
But incredibly, after just a short while they're having breakfast, going to work
and school, and going about their day just like always.
Everyone who's visiting is amazed.



My boyfriend who lives far away can't adapt to these changes.
Every time we meet, he has to suit up.
Looks like it's the end of another relationship.



A relationship that ends peacefully deserves praise and joy.



The wind blows,
and the clouds
drift and wander.

The wind blows,
and the coconut
trees shake and
quiver.

The wind blows,
and I cower and
shudder.

I know
that the wind
hates me.



The wind doesn't care about you.

The clouds don't care about you either.

The coconut trees definitely don't care about you.

Even if nobody in the world cares about you,

you can still find your own happiness!



When things are going well, people want to know me. When things aren't going well, I want to get to know people.

Do not regret the past. Let the past be past.
Do not fear the future. Face the future with your arms wide open.
Do not look to others. Create your own happiness.

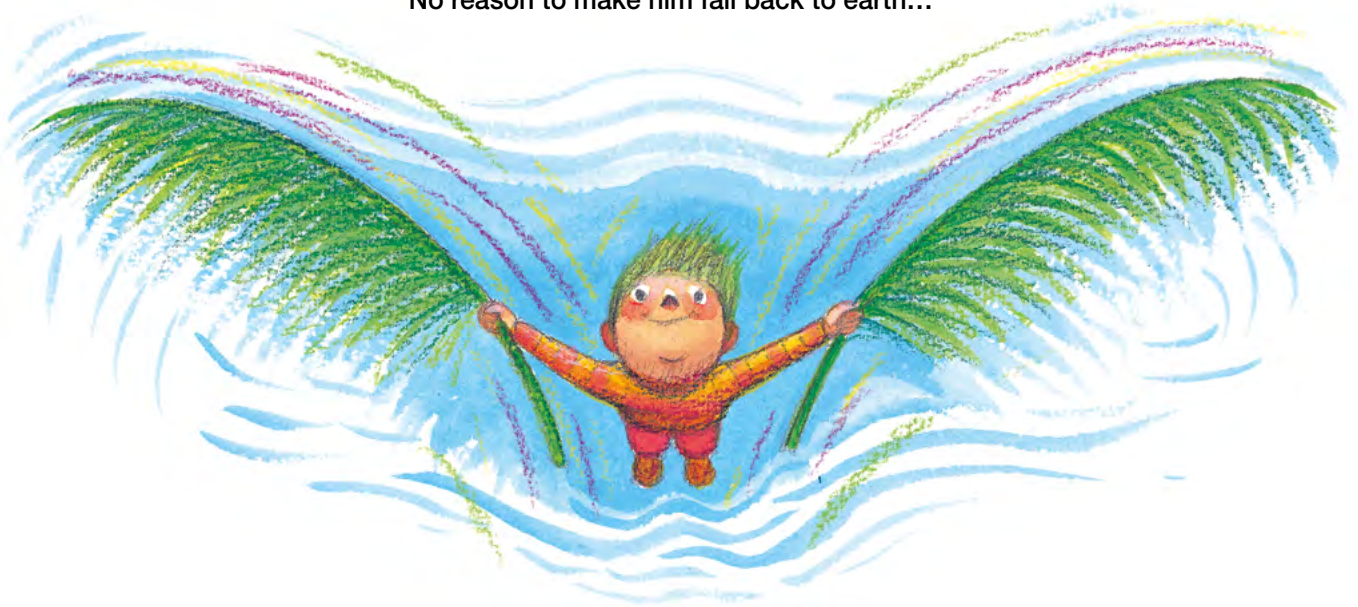


This idiot, talking all day about doing the impossible.

Fine, as long as he's happy.

For once in his life he's flying high!

No reason to make him fall back to earth...



Imagination is a great thing. It lets you do whatever you want.

If you have to pretend that

you're happy

even when you're not,

then that's not

real happiness, is it!



Maybe there's no such thing
as true lasting happiness.

All we can do is practice
seeing things from a happy
perspective...





If we save up
small bits of
happiness every day,
will we end up
with one big chunk
of happiness?

Sorry.

It seems that drops of happiness
could never become a flood.

It's pretty great just to
have one little bit of
happiness!



That girl
taking pictures there,
she's completely
wrapped up
in the beauty
of the flowers.
She looks
so innocent and
beautiful and good.



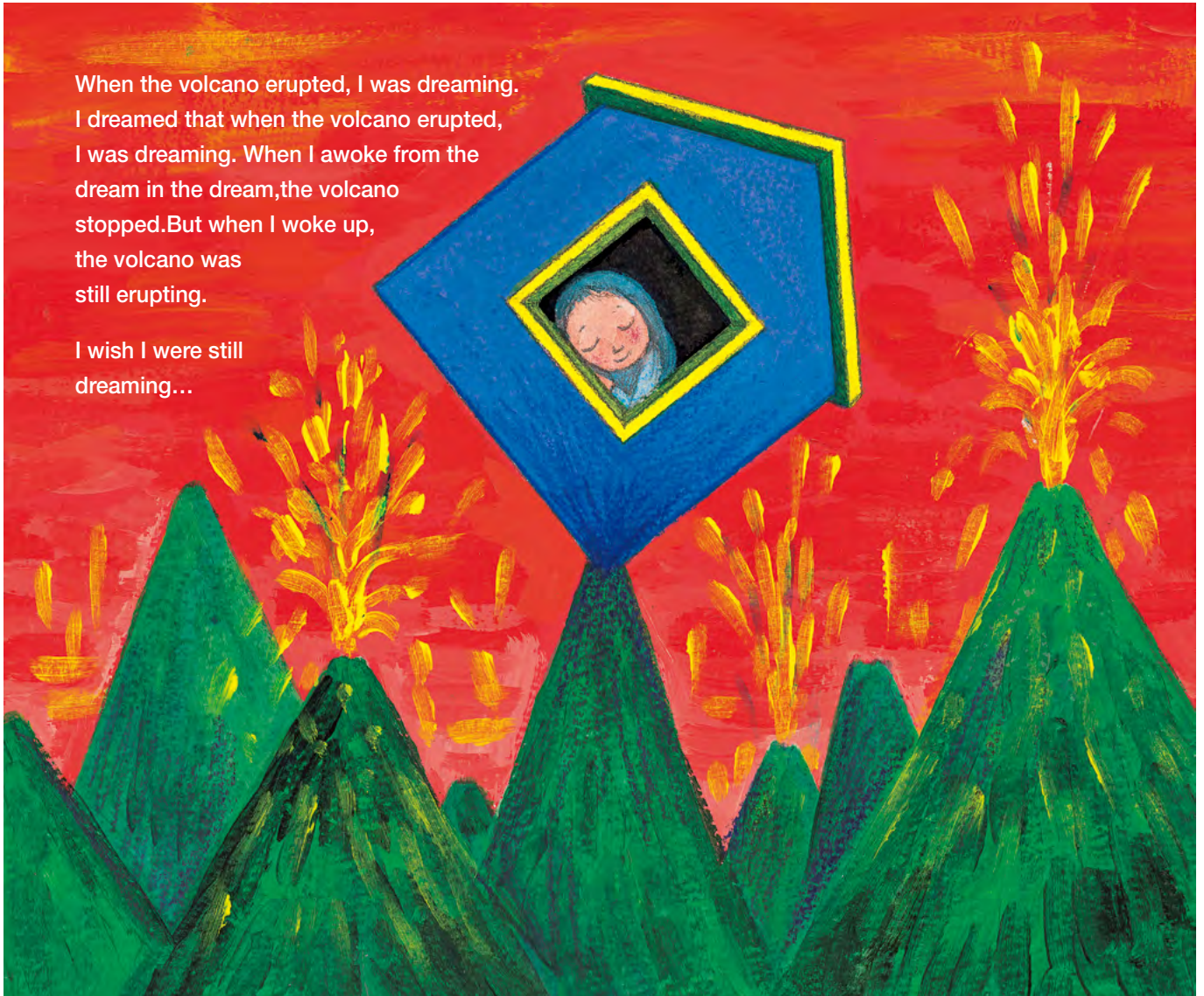
Some of the flowers in the garden are ugly,
some smell bad, and some just don't photograph well.
They all need the right filter.



A filter a day makes everything okay...

When the volcano erupted, I was dreaming.
I dreamed that when the volcano erupted,
I was dreaming. When I awoke from the
dream in the dream, the volcano
stopped. But when I woke up,
the volcano was
still erupting.

I wish I were still
dreaming...



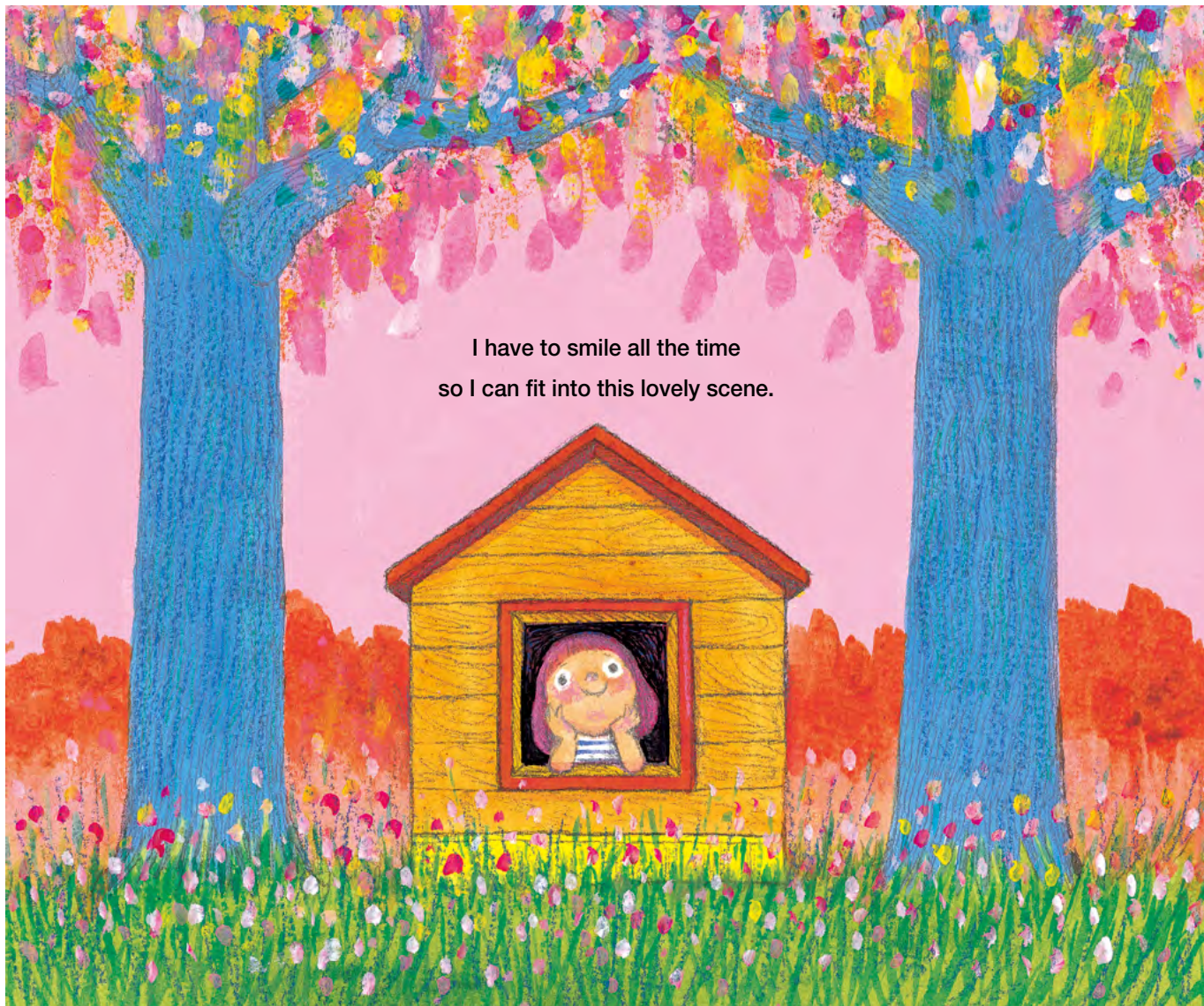
If running away calms
you down,
then run away.
If procrastinating makes
you feel better,
then procrastinate.
If giving up helps you relax,
then give up.

You can make all of
your own decisions
and live with them.
Life is short, after all...



I woke up from my
nightmare and discovered
it was all a dream.
That made me
really happy...

I have to smile all the time
so I can fit into this lovely scene.



It feels like
it's not a truly
happy image
without a cat in it.



Dog people are starting to
gather in protest...

His dog suddenly passed away.
His house is full of smells and
memories that remind him of his dog.
He has to climb onto his roof
when he feels sad,
because he's worried that if he
cries in the house,
his dog will hear him...




If memory brings happiness,
I would love to immerse myself
in memories all the time.
But memory says it doesn't
want to bring happiness,
so there's nothing I can do
about that.

I'm just a clown...



Forgetting is
good medicine.
It only grows
stronger with age.

A vibrant, hand-drawn illustration of a blue cube with a window. The window shows a green, textured interior. The top of the cube is overflowing with a large bouquet of colorful flowers in various colors (red, yellow, white, purple, pink, blue) and green leaves. A small, smiling, orange-colored face with large eyes is visible among the flowers, appearing to peek out from behind them. The background is dark grey, and the bottom of the image has a pinkish-red textured ground.

I hide in my room,
hide in the shadows,
hide in manga and anime,
hide in my devices,
hide in virtual worlds.

You always say:
“Come out from there.
You need to be in the real
world!”

It's only when I hide in the flowers that you smile and don't say anything.
When I ask why, you say:
"Flowers don't last forever. We have to cherish the moments of beauty."



It's a happy thing to give flowers to people who love,
understand, and treasure them...

Come what may,
today I will
spend too much money shopping.



歡
雀

歡
雀

Come what may,
today I will
celebrate my birthday early.



(Be exuberant)

From my little house, I receive word of so much sadness
around the world...

War

Car accidents

Natural disasters

Man-made
disasters

Kidnapping

Invasion

Smuggling

Selfishness

Ambition

Greed

Destruction

Lying

Disease

Protests

Crashes

Poverty

Repression

Ignorance

Self-harm

Crowd
crushes

Fear

Fraud

Bullying

Drugs

Hunger

Hurt

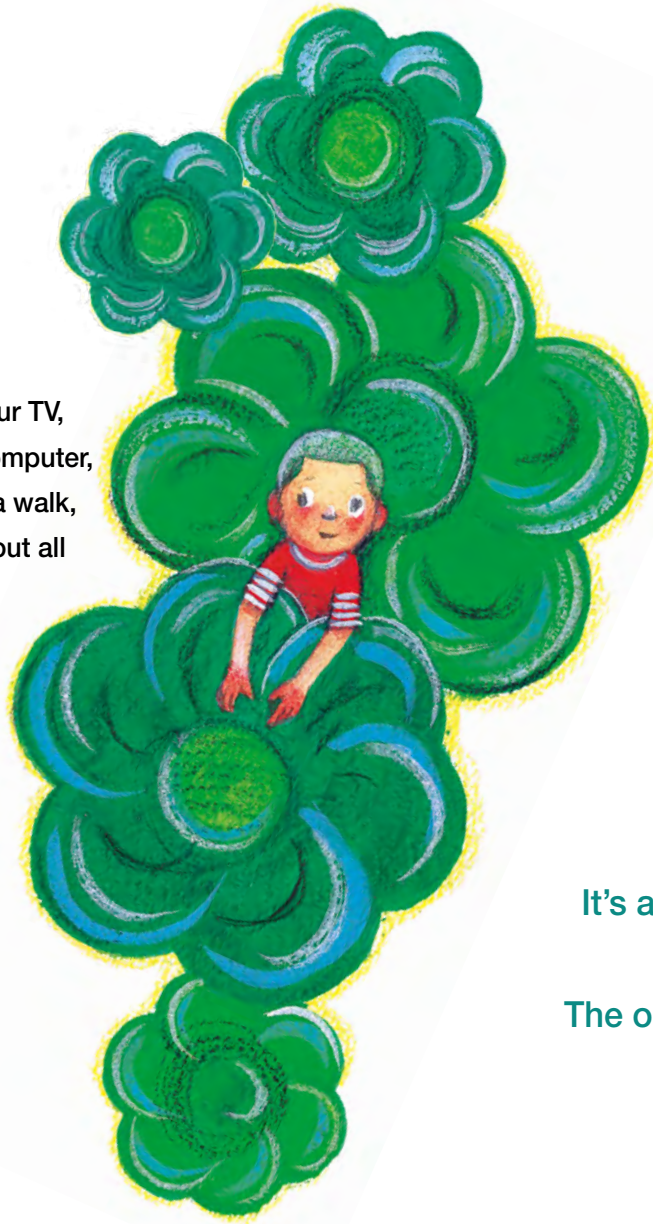
Abandonment

Suicide

Is love the only thing that can save us?



Why not turn off your TV,
your phone and your computer,
and leave the city for a walk,
so you can forget about all
this sadness?



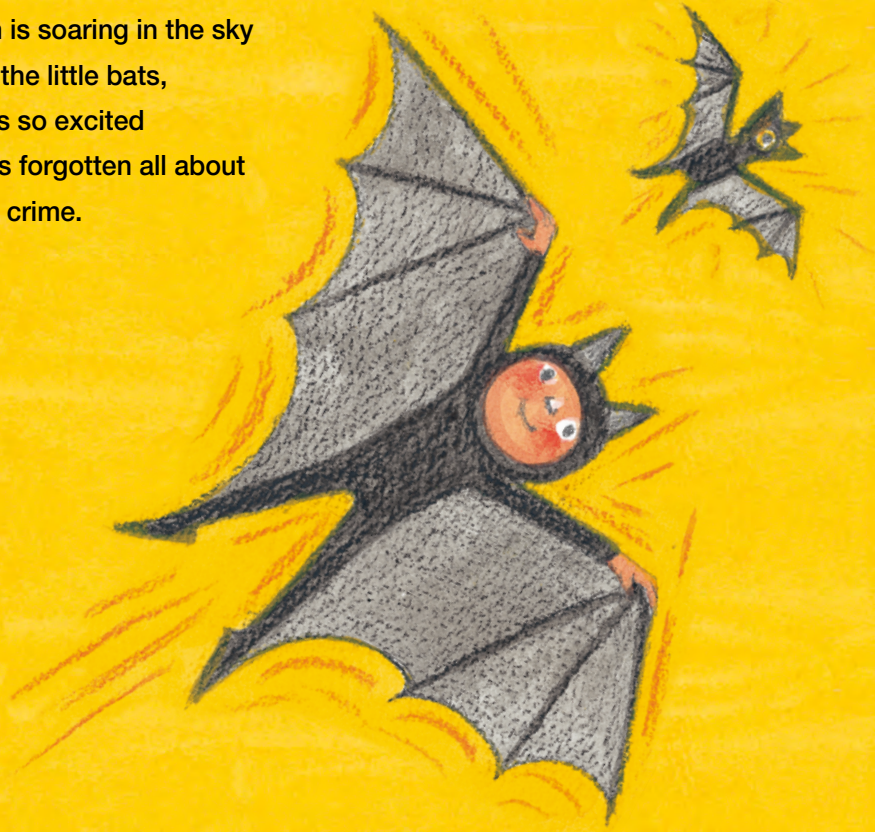
It's a painful question
with no answer.
The only response is a
stupid platitude.
It's so sad...

Why not turn into Batman?
Don't you know that in this city
there are so many dark places that
need a crime-fighting hero?



Who, me?

Batman is soaring in the sky
with all the little bats,
and he's so excited
that he's forgotten all about
fighting crime.



It's a great artist that could make such a cute animal a symbol of justice...

I'm driving my house to pick up my friends,
so I don't need to tell them my address.



Now we have self-driving cars,
so in the future there will surely be self-driving houses,
that can drive themselves to where your guests are.



Technology is changing human nature. When AI rules the world,
everybody will have to be nice and quiet about it.

Give your house to a flower, and you'll have flower visitors
and attract flower neighbors
and soon you'll be living in a gorgeous world of flowers.



What time is the butterfly arriving?

When is the bee coming?

I think the hummingbird is late.

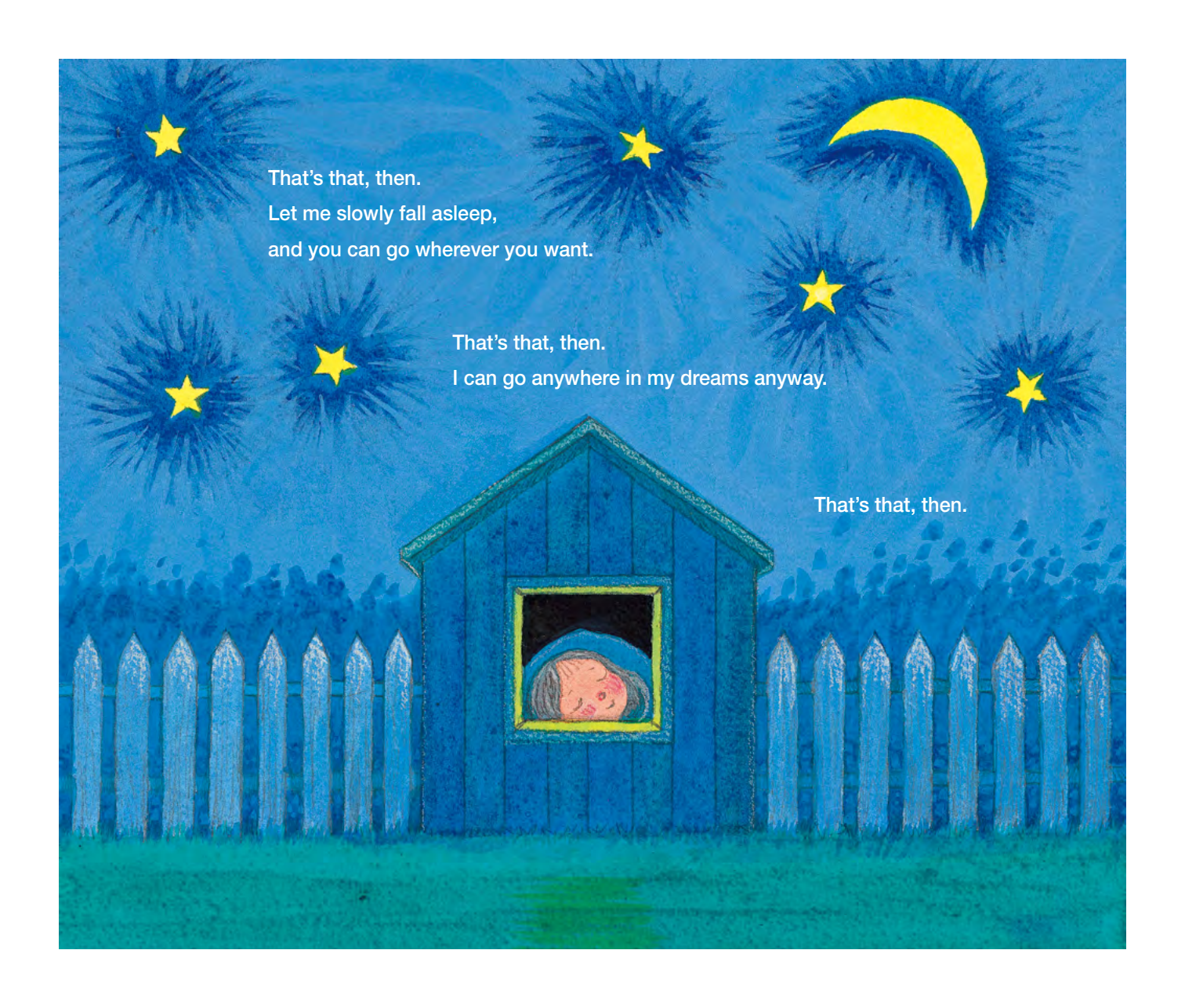
I heard that Violet has bought the empty lot on the left.

Hydrangea is moving into the house on the right in spring.

Sunflower is building an amusement park on the grassy lot in front.



Sadness spreads, and happiness is infectious. Be careful, everyone.



That's that, then.
Let me slowly fall asleep,
and you can go wherever you want.

That's that, then.
I can go anywhere in my dreams anyway.

That's that, then.

Dear sheep, please stop.
I'm so tired of counting you.
Please just let me go to sleep...



You can have anything in a dream for free. That's happiness...





You have your wishes,
I have my dreams,
and they have their luck.
Everybody is happy.



Good thing that arrow was blunt.

Good thing I had my arrow-proof vest on.

Good thing I didn't really get hurt.





Come on, get up.
There are so many happy
things waiting for us to make
them come true!





Sleeping is the happiest
thing...



Come what may,
I will be happy today,
and I will continue to be happy tomorrow.

