

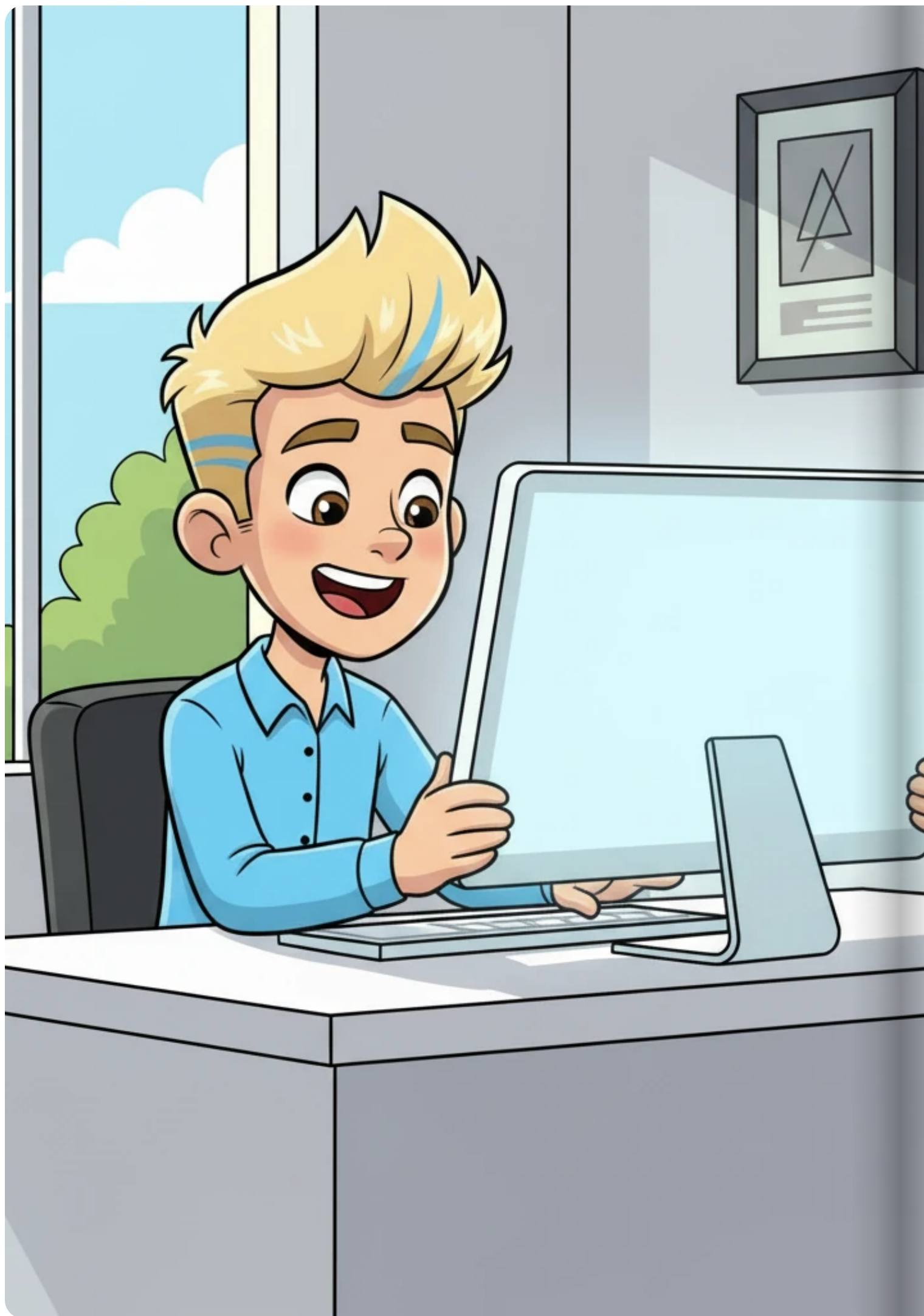


Leo's Perfect English Day

Cong Wang



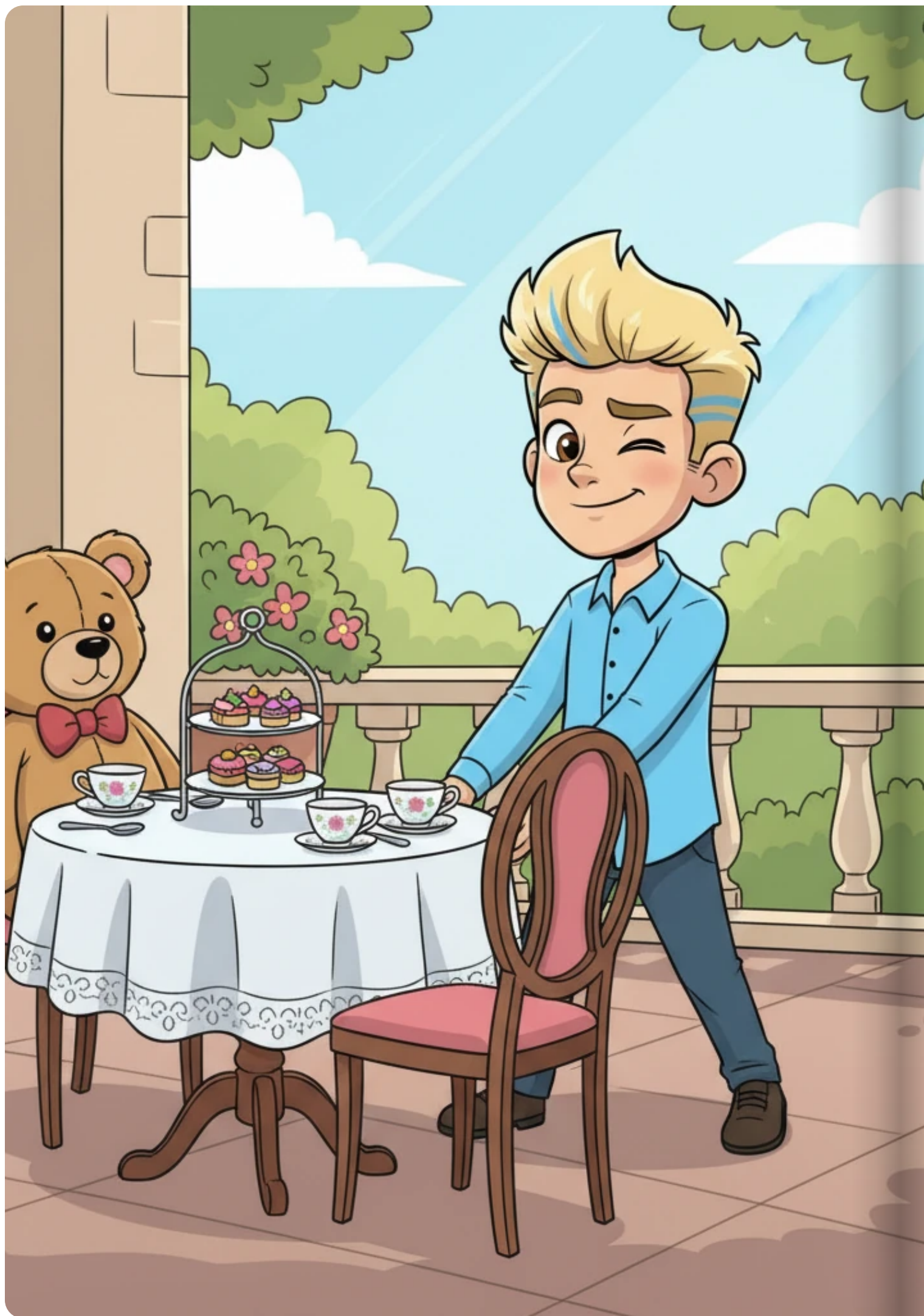
Leo, with his bright blonde hair and a crisp blue shirt, sits at a sleek, modern computer. He types slowly and deliberately, his perfect, slightly frozen smile reflecting in the screen. A speech bubble above his head reads: 'H-e-l-l-o. H-o-w a-r-e y-o-u?'



He leans in closer to the screen, still smiling, as he pronounces each word with exaggerated clarity. The room is tidy, with a framed motivational poster on the wall. His posture is impeccable, almost too perfect.



Now, Leo is walking through a bustling restaurant, his blue shirt a beacon of calm. He greets a waitress with a slow, deliberate nod and a wide, unchanging smile. The background is filled with blurred, happy diners.



He carefully pulls out a chair at a small, elegantly set table. His movements are precise and unhurried. He looks directly at the camera, offering a slight, practiced wink.



A menu is presented to him. Leo holds it with both hands, his eyes scanning the options with a thoughtful, yet still smiling, expression. He points to an item with a perfectly manicured finger.



The waitress, a kind-faced woman, listens attentively as Leo slowly orders, 'I w-o-u-l-d l-i-k-e t-h-e s-a-l-m-o-n, p-l-e-a-s-e.' His smile remains fixed and bright.



After his meal, Leo is seen gracefully rising from his chair, placing his napkin neatly on the table. He offers another slow, appreciative nod to an unseen staff member. His blue shirt is still spotless.



He steps out of the restaurant, the sunlight catching his blonde hair. He takes a moment to adjust his shirt, a subtle, practiced gesture. His smile is as unwavering as ever.



Leo is now walking down a modern office corridor, his stride confident and measured. He passes by other busy professionals, but his focus is singular. His blue shirt stands out against the muted office tones.



He arrives at his desk, a clean, organized space identical to his computer setup from earlier. He sits down, adjusts his chair, and with one final, slow, and perfectly articulated 'G-o-o-d d-a-y,' he is ready for more work, his smile still shining.