**Postscript　Lifelong Declaration of a Revolutionist**

I hope everyone enjoyed this book.

This is my half-life. My life is just an example of 'always choosing the most fun-looking option from the choices thrown at you and working hard at it without giving up.

Why don't you pick a paper and pen and start writing your own autobiography?

There is no such thing as the 'best life' but writing your own book of life, no matter what you do for a living or where you live, could help you organize thoughts you may not realize you had. I realized this wonderful effect while writing this book, and now I encourage all of my friends and employees to write their autobiography.

I even talked about it in my speech at the celebration of our stock listing.

"I LOVE making things that people say, 'it can't be done' or 'that's impossible' to come true."

Much of my hard work paid off and now I have become quite famous in Fiji. So much so that I'm beginning to think if I ask the Fiji government for something that isn't costly, they will help out.

At the national high school where I serve as chairman, there are Kiribati, Tuvalu, and Nauru students attending, also tuition-free. To my surprise, there are NO high schools in the Republic of Nauru, a country with only 9,000 people. Since long ago, almost all of the students who finished junior high school in Nauru advance to my high school. So, when I visited Nauru, many people, including the President himself, came to thank me. I was also introduced in both newspaper and TV.

That's when I had ANOTHER great idea!

The "definition of a state" is stipulated in an international treaty called the Montevideo Convention. If you can receive a "state approval" from any one place, you can become an "autonomous country." If you can receive approval from two places, then you can become an "independent nation." Moreover, if you become an independent nation, you are recognized with your own sovereignty and you can properly join the United Nations.

Fortunately, I have connections with the Fiji and Nauru governments. If I politely asked them, I'm sure they can't turn me down.

IF... yes IF, Fiji and Nauru "approve" me as a state, then an independent nation could be born!

I will continue to make efforts to realize all of those things that everyone thinks can't be done or impossible to do, one by one.

I am happy and fully satisfied with my own life. I wish to continue to be a "revolutionist" to help people who aren't!

Last but not least, I'd like to touch on my family. Since I ran away from home on September 30th, 1999, my parents have visited me twice.

The first time was in autumn of 2006. My parents suddenly paid a visit to my Tokyo office. It had just opened, with brand-new furniture, office wares, and stationaries. It could have been mistaken as a showroom.

My desk was at the very far end of the office, but I was able to see both of them from my desk after receiving an internal call from the receptionist. I immediately told the receptionist, Matsuoka, "They are not people interested in studying abroad, so please escort them out." My father swept the office and was smiling the entire time. He looked pleased with the success of his son. On the other hand, my mother was crying the entire time. My parents were satisfied just seeing my face. They quickly left the office.

After that, Matsuoka scolded me why I had not let them see me. I still remember clearly that I angrily replied, "A man must keep to his own words!"

Since then, packages containing Fukui specialties such as mackerel and small snappers pickled with bamboo leaves would arrive at our office as mid-year gifts. The employees who know I will not accept any of the gifts look at me and say, "Fukui mackerels arrived at our office this year, too. Did you know they are really tasty?"

The second time was on March 6th, 2016, my 5th day of hospitalization at Keio University Hospital for lymphoma. That evening, my girlfriend and I had planned to talk about our breakup, with her parents sitting in. Shortly before that, my parents, and my sister (and according to my girlfriend) as well as her husband and baby (in other words, my nephew) had come to visit me.

When I started cancer treatment, she kindly informed my parents that I was hospitalized. She couldn't stop worrying about me. It was out of her good intentions. Perhaps she considered it was better to have me see my parents before I died. She arranged my parents and my sister's family to visit me at the hospital room on the 5th day of my hospitalization. Ever since, my mother would text me encouragement messages (which I didn’t reply to). My mother was considerably worried that her son was going to die, and often texted me messages. I never once replied, but always read them.

When my meddlesome girlfriend told me that my family came to visit, I asked her to tell them I was fine, and they could go back home. My mom yelled "Hiroshi, you are going to be alright, so hang in there!" from the other side of the hospital room door. Again, I pretended I didn't know who had arranged this family visit, and again I was scolded why I had not let them see me. Slightly grumpy, I replied, "A man must keep to his own words!"

When I looked at her, she seemed to be chuckling at me. Unlike the first time, I thought that my behavior may have been childish.

On the morning of February 28th, 2018, I found an unread notification on my cell phone. An unknown person called Kaori had sent me a LINE message. I don't share my LINE account with many people. Wondering who it could be,　I opened the message to find that it was my sister notifying me that my father had passed away.

My ex-girlfriend must have told my sister my LINE account.

My mother probably called the office, because as I was getting ready to go to work, Miyamura from management sent me an email saying, "I'm sorry to notify you that your father passed away. Please contact your mother. She seemed very depressed."

That day, I didn't go to work. I thought about going but I just stayed home to collect my thoughts. I wasn't really thinking anything special. Not even reminiscing memories with my father. Just sat there, with my mind turning...

That evening, I was scheduled to have dinner with a person I just met the previous week. While dining, I casually told her that my father had passed away that morning. She quickly asked if I was okay, and then just kept quietly listening to what I had to say.

This was only the second time meeting her and yet I matter-of-factly confessed to her, "I thought I was fighting my dad for as long as I could remember, but today I realized he wasn't the enemy." She just kept on listening.

What was I fighting against?

My life had been compared to my father's more than a few times. Yet I think I was convinced of my victory when he came to visit my office and smiled at me. But thinking back on it, the question "What was I fighting against?" remains unsolved and still occupies a large part of my heart.

What was I fighting against?

March 2018

Hiroshi Taniguchi

**The Profile of Hiroshi Taniguchi**

Born in 1972. Raised in Fukui Prefecture; Currently residing in Tokyo. After graduating from high school, he advanced to the Department of Applied Physics in Tongji University, Shanghai with scholarship funded by the Chinese government. Transferred to the Department of Architecture in his sophomore year and dropped out of university altogether in his senior year.

He later worked at a real estate company in Hong Kong and a construction company in Thai. In 1997, Hiroshi returned back to Japan as a result of the Asian economic crisis. He then joins his father's construction company but quitted in a year and a half. He also sealed the document renouncing all properties. He then starts a Japanese education business for Chinese workers in Kanazawa city of Ishikawa prefecture. The principal business of this business was to provide human resources to domestic enterprises.

In four years, the company had grown to a scale of 380 million yen. He resigns. In March 2004, he established South Pacific Free Bird Co., Ltd., with its pillar of management being the operation of a language school in the Republic of Fiji. In 2010, upon request by the Fiji government, he starts rebuilding a national high school which could not be administered at all. In parallel, Free Bird also begins accepting Japanese high school students. The number of international students accepted for four years had exceeded 20,000 people. In December 2013, the company finished its stock offering to the public and was listed on the South Pacific Stock Exchange on February 2nd, 2015.

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