

Why should life be complicated, anyway?

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You know that feeling when you want to run around?

You know that feeling when you want to just jump through someone's window for fun?

You know that feeling when you want to start laughing uncontrollably after being told off for causing so much trouble?

Those were the good days.

Those were days filled with joy and freedom.

Those were the days where the sky was too low to be a limit and the little self built den had walls that ended at the edges of the universe.

I miss those days.

But I look forward to the ones that are yet to come.

I always think hard about what is going to come.

What job will I have? Will I even enjoy that job...

What friends will I make? Will any of them betray me...

Will I be living in a flat or mansion? How much will it cost...

Am I going to live alone? Do I *want* to live alone...

Whatever.

It doesn't matter, anyway.

I enjoy life. So should you.

Whatever has happened...has happened.

If it means a lot to you, cherish it.

If it hurts, let it go.

If you can't, at least try.

Never give up.

Confidence is everything.



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