

Sometimes I get a reality check and realize that no matter how hard I work — even until I get sick, or no matter how much I try to improve my skills, it's so hard to succeed in anything.

No matter if...

- I spend an hour just coming up with a concept for a drawing, people won't and don't have the obligation to recognize that.
- people assure me of my skills, there will always be somebody better.
- I think I have a mutually beneficial relationship, I will always somehow feel out of place
- how much I think relationships are important to me, I will always end up losing them.
- I try to find hope, the world will find ways to question me.

There will always be loss — of hope, your will, and your sense of self. I honestly think that those struggles are what gives us a reality check.

this isn't me being pessimistic. this is me translating my recently lived experiences for myself - and you to understand what a glimpse of real life is like

(I also just finished a day of competing in Ethics Bowl so I totally feel like a philosopher)

2/1/25