

Letter to my future self

Dear eu in one year,

Relax. Life is about hygge. Look at the window, put on some music and enjoy the scene for a couple of minutes. Right now. Then, come back and read the rest of the letter, I'm serious. Good. I know, I know. It's the 12th grade, everything is supposed to be stressful and everyone is probably telling you: "Oh, I'm sorry", or "You need to work harder or else you're not gonna make it". What actually matters is your confidence. Trust me, you're amazing. I know this because I am you. People tell me I'm great and I listen to it and then I am happy for a couple of hours. People tell me I'm not good enough and I'm sad for days. What shall I take from this? The answer is myself. If I can imagine myself succeeding, it is going to happen. [...] I'm very excited because you're way closer to this dream becoming reality than I am. [...] Remember the good moments with friends and family. The travelling part and the feeling of coziness. The music and the art. Life does not plot against you. Get up and do something good for yourself after reading this letter. And just start, don't think about it. Lastly, answer these questions I'm dying to hear the answers to: [...]

Best regards,

ME