Never Ending Tide.

This is a story, a story for everyone who is confused, stressed, scared, or lost; People just like me.

As a young child people would ask you what you wanted to be and someone would say doctor while someone else would say a ballerina but I never could decide; I wanted to be everything. At that time I was told ‘it'll be alright and ‘you’ll figure it out when you're older’ well I'm older and I feel like I’m drowning. The tides are reaching the shore a lot faster these days and once again I find myself indecisive.

Over the years I have tried dance, sports and found that the physical professions weren't for me, so I tried math and sciences, and turns out I'm not smart either; so where to next? What happens when opportunities don’t open up to you? And you are just going, taking classes that you feel are leading you nowhere but you're too scared to venture into the unknown?. What if you're too scared to commit to something in case you change your mind later?. What happens when you can’t answer any of those questions because you don’t even know if your answers will be correct.

Can someone tell me what happens when you just don’t know?.

I tried to study but with learning problems staying focused on one thing for a long time is incredibly hard. So I started winging it. Maybe putting my focus more on the social aspect would help but falling into the world of teenagers wasn’t as satisfying as I had hoped nor was it a good distraction from the pressures I put on myself every day. Oh and how my grades dropped with that idea so I focused on my work once again to get my grades back up, disregarding my social life.

As my grades went up my amount of friends dropped. When you are focused on only one thing people get bored of you easily and so I wasn’t gaining any happiness from overworking myself and I had nobody by my side to laugh or take a break with.

The logical answer was to find a balance, a balance of work and social life and so I did.

I tried out love, feel hard for one guy and I felt ok for a while, that was until I let my gard down and got cheated on so instead of feeling ok, I felt hearbroken. Cliche I know, but you can’t control your feelings that much is obvious.

After time passed and I faced the challenges life had thown my way I was back to the place I started at. My life was supposedly held together once again. I had friends, a good work ethic, classes I prospered in, and a supporting family and yet it all felt wrong.

Reaching out, thats what people tell you to do when your minds going all weird. Well I wasn’t one to seek ‘professional’ help and so I turned to random people.

I tried to talk to a large range in order to see if any of them had the same consuming fear of life that I did; and yet everyone I talked to just said “you'll figure it out”, “oh but your life’s perfect, so you’ll be ok” I wasn’t ok, the tide kept getting closer and closer the longer I pondered over these internal questions.

As I went into my last two years of college that's when the tide started hitting the beach homes, the water rose so fast, along with the uncertainties of what lied in its water. The imaginary tide was life and just like how the people in the beach homes were scared of the tide, I was scared of life. And yet being scared of life didn't make me want death as that was just as unknown and so I was left in a state of constant fear that was never leaving and never resting.

As time continued on distractions became a girl's best friend and I was eager for any distraction, a distraction from the unanswerable question I always came back to, what was I supposed to do?

In the end, I didn't figure out the answer to the questions I had. I simply realized while I was worried about what was gonna happen to me later in life, I was, as a result missing what was currently happening in the present.

I might not have all the answers right now but I've slowly learned that that's ok and as a teenager I don’t need to know all the answers I just gotta get up and keep trying, every day to the best I can.

So to all the lost, confused, questioning, terrified people out there just like me, you might feel like the waves will crush you but if you keep going and doing your best they'll return to the ocean where they belong when the tide goes out.

The end