



So, I ended up getting into a pretty wonderful art school with a scholarship that covered half of the tuition.

I had some student debt that I still haven't taking care of, but I was still thrilled since I can finally study something that I really enjoy!

But now, things are not as good as I thought they would be.

All my peers are so talented, it seems as though they were just born to have a million ideas. Even though my professor likes my drawing techniques, he still seems to think that all I can do is make beautiful pictures. I have no real stories, no soul, no ideas.

Every critique is a pain, I don't want to show my work to the public since I am scared of being judged. I have lost my passion.

I...

still try extra hard just to prove to myself

doubt that being an animator is truly my dream





I am lost. I don't really know what work I am actually creating and what it's for. But I still continue doing my assignment anyway by sacrificing my sleep and my health. Not only does my work not improve, what's worse is that I got a serious flu and wasn't able to practice and go to class for a whole month, which made me rethink my life path.

I decide to...

take some time to figure out what I want

quit school since I can't stand this kind of life anymore