

## Dear younger me

Dear younger me,

Do you remember when you broke up with her and you thought it was the end of the world? Let me tell you something: it wasn't (at all).

I think about those misconceptions you had about love and how you used to consider it as one of the most representative aspects of life. Let me emphasize you never gave up, I would say it was the first time you really felt alive in almost all your life but it wasn't the answer. The answer was more complex than you're ever going to imagine.

I don't want to spoil your future for the things you will live with in the next few years, but I would say it isn't bad at all. You will meet incredible people, have nice experiences and you will find answers to your deepest questions about the universe. You will define your political views, religious posture, and life perspectives. You will feel very satisfied with life, evidently nothing is perfect but at least the things will work. Maybe your conclusion about love will defraud you, I mean, when you will grow up you will conclude love (as you imagine) is something relegated to books.

You will know how important it is to develop versatile ideologies, develop discipline and challenge yourself everyday to light up the best of yourself. Don't ambition too high, you really know your limits, be realistic, don't waste your time and money on things that do not matter for your future. Increase your knowledge and try to do the best. Time is short, enjoy every moment we are living on this Earth. Maybe we will never know the true meaning of life, but does it matter? You will have the decision to make everyday a little bit better.

Don't falter, life has multiple inflection points and you will need to face them without any previous knowledge. Improvise. Be humble. Go ahead.

Sincerely,

Your older you.