**Part 1**

Recall what you liked to do when you were a kid

* When I was a “kid” I liked to succeed, I often based my happiness and contentment around other people's judgments of my actions or work. I was a mentally weak child, very impressionable (as are most). I find myself falling into the mold of perfection, or at least my perception of perfection. I wasn't exactly pressured by my parents or other people around me but I pressed myself to only feel confident in myself when I did something objectively correct or excelled in something. There weren't any very specific things that I enjoyed as a child, there was a wide array of things. I did like playing fantasy games and pretending to be things I was not. I liked my friends, and despite the need for perfection, I was relatively a joyous, extroverted child.

If you were given the chance to do something that you love and not worry about the paycheck, what would it be?

* If I were to choose a career regardless of pay or practicality I would love to be a dancer/ aerialist, and maybe try to join a circus or traveling show of some kind. In retrospect, I would need to dedicate more of my life to the sport/art in order to qualify for that type of career. Despite the fact, aerial photography has truly been one of the only things that has given me a sense of life. Love is a strong word but is definitely at the top of my list of reasons to live.

Imagine what you would do if you only had a year left to live?

* If I only had a year left to live I would stop doing things I didn't want to to any degree, currently in my life there are certain things I tolerate because I know they will work to benefit the future I'm trying to create for myself. Such as getting an education, or being polite to strangers for no reason( it's bad to burn bridges) I do not have any specific plan but I'll try to do what I want on impulse. I would try to condense all the things I want to do in my life over the years. Such as skydiving or traveling to interesting places. I don't wish to waste my time trying to leave some memento, i have no use for a legacy.

**Part 2**

After reading my previous statements I see that I am I very individualistic person, I am selfish in the realm of thought. I hold my thoughts higher than others, and why shouldn't I sense they are the only ones I can trust? I think I am very observant and self-aware, maybe a little too much where I can become trapped in my own head.

As I move onto my next steps in life, I want to keep my existentialism, central in my decision making