Prompt: What is important? Why?

It was my first day of high school, a start of a new life and what was going to be a very different one. One difference being having to ride the bus home every day. Driven from the images I saw on TV when I was just a child, I had a deep trauma of riding the bus, but at the same time I wanted to conquer that fear and try something new. The bus arrived and I was shaking as I entered. The air felt cold, and I was really anxious. However, unexpectedly, the ride slowly became an enjoyable one. I met a wise, old, working-class man who shared his life stories and ended up teaching me a couple of life lessons during the ride. I came off the bus feeling rejuvenated after discovering my new favorite ride.

Weeks later, I sat at home thinking: what would’ve happened if I had listened to my fears and not ridden the bus? It was a question that triggered a sparking realization. The biggest discovery wasn’t my new favorite transportation, but it was the courage that I built up in doing so. Before I rode the bus, I didn’t know I could find my own way home.

It’s about the discovery of unexplored parts of myself that opened up whenever I encouraged myself to dive into something new. At that moment, I realized that this act was and will be most important and crucial throughout my life: the act of having the courage to jump into the unknowns of life.