In the beginning, I wasn’t ready to confront my fears, then I faced all my fears. And now, now I have become my fears. In between all the chaos and fears, there is a small voice in my head. The voice that tells me that I’m still alive, the voice that tells me that tells me what my happiness lies in. How ironical is it! A person can only find the ultimate happiness, once he gets to know there is no ultimate happiness.

~sadaf