Getting angry over small things and overthinking a situation was one of the main hobbies that I liked…XD. No, really, but when I was in Kota, things made me alone and lonely. When no one is around you to care, you go through depression and anxiety. You feel irritated with everyone around you, which made me feel more disconnected.

Coming home was my most significant advantage; I was getting what I wanted here, and everything was back on track within 3-4 months.

During that span, I thought, this is not the way to go through this; how come I’ll run back every time here, whenever I’ll feel low?

This got me into the idea of writing and listening. Reading was still far ahead; I needed to finish the course books first…lol. I started writing my thoughts in a notebook and what I was going through. But that didn’t go long, as, during JEE preparation, it was not easy to cope with everything.

Everything went well, and college came up with new friends. Friends who didn’t know each other very well. Until then, I was free enough to start that thing again, but now there was no motivation to do so; my life was going on an excellent phase.

I was enjoying every moment here, be it a little or big. But things started rupturing when life took a sharp turn, and nothing was going well and good; my grades were getting affected, and it was dawn everywhere.

I tried reaching out to my friends, but everyone was busy with their own, life is difficult for all, and one won’t be available for you if their life is not in the best phase. The same happened to me; I wanted to say a lot and scream everything out loud to everyone. I don’t know if people were not available; they were busy with their own.

On a random day, a friend asked me why I don’t write, and that struck my old way of dealing with these things, and I just took out my notepad and penned everything down in it.

It has been a month since I have been doing this.

I built this website for my portfolio project, but I just thought of integrating a blog section to scream everything out loud, whatever I think and can’t speak up with someone.

In this phase, I learned something very critical: you must always be with yourself, take the uttermost care of yourself, talk to your soul, and you don’t need anyone.

All over this Signing off

Harsh Singh… &#128151