



Growing up I was always comfortable alone with myself. I found peace in being alone because it allowed me to enjoy the things I love, especially reading romance, thriller, and dystopian stories, etc. Books became my quiet space, my way to recharge, escape stress, and explore new worlds. However, as a fourth-year student, life became tougher with quizzes, exams, reviews, organization work, and capstone requirements. I no longer had as much time to read, and although it was difficult at first, I understood that I had other priorities to focus on.

Even though I read less now, stepping outside my comfort zone opened new doors for me. Last year, I joined a college organization for the first time, and this year I became part of it as an executive officer. The responsibilities were bigger, but so were the lessons. Through these experiences, I would come to realize that life holds so much more than what I am used to. Leaving my comfort zone made me grow, meet new people, and forge a stronger understanding of myself.

As I come closer to facing the bigger world after graduation, I remind myself not to be scared of trying new things. Failure is part of learning, and it is better to try and grow than to look back with regret. These experiences taught me to stay open to new things, enjoy every moment, and carry a principle that values growth and courage.