

Letter from your Agony Aunt

Dear *eternally confused*,

First things first, thanks for trusting me with your message. I received your following words well and fair. 🍷

You are doing gods work. I have some so much agony angst frustration with not being able to decide direction of my life.

I don't know how to plan so that me, my kids, my love life, my career and my parents and my ambitions turn out fine in life lol.

choosing career is so hard. making money is hard too.

I completely understand your frustration. I completely agree that choosing a career is so hard. Making money in your chosen career is harder.

Personally, I have been in this situation all my life as well. I still don't know what career should I choose. Sometimes I think I should become a Product Manager; other times I want to be an entrepreneur or strategist; another time I wish to be a dancer or writer; another time I wish to be on Mars (10 year old me wanted to be an Astronaut).

I am sharing my personal dilemma with you to let you know that it's okay. You do you. You do what you deem best for you at the given time. You do what gives you happiness. I'd suggest keeping the societal constructs out of this picture. As they say, सुनो सबकी करो मन की. I'm pretty sure if you ask yourself, you would know what your heart wants to do. ;)

I'm going to leave you with a quote from [my favourite video of all times](#)

Don't feel guilty if you don't know what you want to do with your life

The most interesting people I know

Didn't know at 22 what they wanted to do with their lives

Some of the most interesting 40-year-olds I know still don't

Love and Hugs,
Your Agony Aunt

P.S If you find this letter helpful, I would love a shout out. Just retweet [Shilpi's tweet](#) and spread the good word. 💙