

NINE LIVES

If I had nine lives, I'd spend the first one drowning. I would feel how the water would slowly fill my lungs and my mind lose consciousness. Maybe that way I wouldn't be so scared of deep waters.

In the second one, I could be reckless since I still had eight remaining lives. Why worry so much? I would do things I'm now afraid of and that way I might finally be brave, since I would fear nothing.

In the third one, I would be the "perfect" daughter. At least I would try so. I would never complain and always be happy. I'd do everything my parents wanted and never complain, even if it meant being unhappy for a little while, since I knew I still had a long stance on earth to be happy.

Fourth life, halfway through. I could finally travel freely. I would visit as many countries as possible and meet new people. I would learn about as many cultures and languages as I could in a lifetime.

In the fifth one, I would write down everything I learned in my past life. I would become a famous writer and be known all around the world. I would have enough money for a fancy house and a horse.

For my sixth one, I would try to find true love. I've been happy for so many years alone but I wanted to see if true love was actually true. I'd have children and a white picket fence. I would try to live a peaceful life with my family and die out of old age as I saw everyone I'd learned to love grow old.

Life number seven. At this point I'm tired of living so many years. I would do everything I shouldn't. Drugs, alcohol and parties. I would go to the club every night and dance until my feet hurt.

In my eighth life I would read as many books as possible. With my cup of tea I would read every book that I could see. I probably wouldn't be able to read every book on earth but I certainly would try.

Last life. In all of my years of living I would have met a lot of people, yet sometimes still feel lonely. I knew I would outlive each and every one of them, so why care? Maybe that's why cats are such solitary souls. I would finally

learn that I only need one person to like me. Me. I would meditate and relax as I slowly passed away, little by little every day.

We don't have nine lives, so we need to live to the fullest of our ability and do things we're scared to do. We only have one life—make it count by embracing fears, chasing dreams, and loving deeply, because in the end, our greatest adventure is daring to live fully as ourselves.