Finding Your Clay (cont.)

What's the hardest thing you've ever had to overcome?

The hardest thing I've had to overcome, which I'm honestly still somewhat battling with, is the fear of death. Personally, I am agnostic, meaning my belief in religion is that I simply "don't know." However, due to this, I sometimes spiral when thinking about my mortality, especially when I was younger. I would cry in bed at night at the thought of death. Since then, I think I have somewhat come to terms with my mortality, but it still scares me. I hope something good happens at the end.
Some days, it's a little different. Around the time of sophmore to the first semester of Junior year, I was at a state where I wanted to embrace the reaper in its icy cold arms. Not going too into details, (I'll think I'm being vulnerable enough even talking about death,) it became less about me, and more about what would happen if I was gone. It was probably my main driving force to stay. As I grew up, had therapy, and took medication, the thoughts have been much more managable. Even though I don't like it, I accept my fate, and I'll live to the fullest while I can.

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