

## What Makes Me Happy in Life

Happiness can mean anything for anyone around the world. For me, happiness in life is being alive and waking up every morning since not a lot of people wake up in the mornings. Being alive I'm able to experience life every single day. My happiness in design has got to be that I was able to open up again in my artistic side. You can say, I stopped doing art when I graduated middle school, had one art class in high school which I loved but then lost my passion again up to my second year of college.

As I said before, I lost my passion for art after graduating middle school and I honestly have no idea why. I went to a high school called "47" American Sign Language and English Secondary School and I chose that high school because I was going to learn a new language which is sign language; around my third year (junior year) I had to take an art class and I loved the class because it opened up my passion for art again and explored more. Sadly, I lost it again and I'm guessing because of lack of motivation and when I started college I originally majored in Computer Systems and it did not turn out so well for me and I was browsing to see what else I can major in and ended up switching to Communication Design.

Let's say majoring in Communication Design was the best choice I've had because I'm happy that I got to discover design/art all over again but this time having courses that taught me everything I didn't learn back in middle school or relearning them again. I'm happy in the Communication Design major because I see that there's a lot of fields I find interesting and hope I can go under. I need to have more motivation in myself to be able to accomplish what I want which I still haven't quite figured out but I will.

I've also said that happiness in my life is being alive. I've said this because like I mentioned before there's not a lot of people who wake up every morning to see another day. I also say this because in middle school I was bullied for a long time and almost took my own life and took some

therapy and my therapist cleared me after about a month and a half of seeing her. Then about a year later I actually almost came close to seeing death because I landed in the hospital and turns out I had diabetes and it got really bad. It was impossible for my family and I to have thought it was diabetes but then my dad had told us that my grandfather has it as well as my aunt and eventually diabetes runs on my dad's side of my family. I was in the hospital for a full week, two days in intensive care and I don't recall anything from those two days. I'm lucky to have made it out of the hospital and I'm happy that I'm still alive despite having Type 1 diabetes after 6 years (about to be 7 years next month). I'm happy to still be alive.

Overall, a lot of things make me happy in my life. Being able to listen and hear BTS grow and make all this music I love and their meanings behind their songs to having my friends with me and hanging out with each other when we can. Experiencing concerts and new music everyday and being able to be with my family who I love so much. Being able to rediscover my passion for design and being alive is my happiness.