



Finding yourself is hard. I have just lost myself to the reception of my everyday life. I can't go again with the same routine. I feel like my spirits are jumping out of me and my body is transforming into something I don't recognise anymore. Where is the free

spirited woman I used to be? To break the routine, I must find myself again. I must find what brings joy to me and what is worth waking up every day for. I just want to be free as I used to be. The free-spirited woman who cares about everything but nothing at the same time. I just want to do something that was me. I want to be alone with my thoughts. I also aspire to be around people who bring me up and not down from my blue days. Finally, I would return to be a free-spirited woman again.

<https://fruzsinahuszar.myblog.arts.ac.uk/2021/10/02/hello-world/>

As a result of this week I have learned a few tricks on how to be a good writer. I have also noted down some amazing books and writers whom I will check out. Especially because as a visual storyteller I think it is also very important to be able to write down those ideas and be able to tell a story through it.

I found it challenging to write a story containing only 150 words. It is not a lot of numbers that could contain a story that would make someone care. At least that's what I thought when I started. I have changed my thoughts around that and realized It is the best way to get someone hooked on a story by just giving them a little teaser. Afterwards they will want more.

As for the story, the picture wasn't my first choice. My first choice would have been a "strange day in july". But after writing a few lines for it and trying to perfect it I realized it is not for me. Therefore I went through pictures I have taken to try and find one which gives my brain just bunch of potential stories.

Overall, I am pleased with my story although if I would have given myself more time I could have found better ways to execute this. But in conclusion I am happy with the result. It really captures the a person who feels trapped within themselves.. As for a small BTS the picture is from my sister.