

May of this year I went to a smash tournament in Vancouver Canada with a good friend of mine where I went with just a couple things on my mind

have fun. explore. talk to new people but most of all, EXPERIENCE LIFE.

The one thing I didnt go thinking about was “do good in this tournament” and because I literally did not care, I had such an amazing time on that trip. It changed the course of my life and got me out of a depressive, disassociated, funk.

That feeling I had in my stomach and the emotions I had in my brain were completely unforgettable and today I had that same exact feeling but it while was just staying at home, watching the world cup, learning Spanish and listening to music. It feels like my view on the world was yet again updated in the same way it was last May but even clearer than before!

I’m freed from the curses that kept me behind, I’m free from the effect my parents use to have on me, I’m free from the curse of smash holding me down and making me feel like I HAD to be good for my own self worth

Smash is no longer something I feel like I HAVE to play or HAVE to improve at. I’m not gonna make some dramatic retirement post cause its just not important. Its not even something I consider important enough to make an “announcement” on by itself

I know exactly what I want from my life! I know exactly what to do and I’m the happiest I’ve ever been in the 21 years ive spent on this planet

I took an attempt on my life last year thinking that my life was completely unfixable and that the only happy ending I might get was mediocrity and apathy and that was IF i was lucky.

my dysphoria has even gotten better because that weight to carry is so much lighter when most everything else is lighter or gone.

I know life wont always be easy and I’m bound to have downs eventually but I don’t think I could be as low as I once was now that I’ve adopted these new set of eyes on the world and MY future. Not my parent’s future. Its MINE and I’m gonna make it my own.

I love you guys and I love that even though my reasons for getting *good* at smash were selfish and unhealthy it gave me friends I want to have by my side til I’m old and gray. Thank you, truly.