

I want them both.

My dream is simple yet profound: I want to be happy. I envision a life filled with exhilarating experiences and cherished memories. I dream of a garage filled with my favorite cars and bikes, each one a symbol of hard work and passion. I can hear the exhilarating roar of the exhaust as I rev the engine, making heads turn as I cruise down the street. That thrill of the ride, the rush of adrenaline, and the sense of freedom is what I crave. I want a beautiful home—whether it's perched on a serene hill, by the beach, or nestled in a fancy city—a place that feels like my sanctuary, where I can unwind and truly be myself.

I imagine taking vacations to the most exotic corners of the world, exploring new cultures and soaking in the beauty of life from every angle. I want to work in the best hospital, striving to be the best in my field, making a real difference in the lives of others, and feeling proud of my accomplishments.

But I also know that real happiness isn't just found in material possessions or professional success. The true essence of happiness lies in the moments that cannot be bought—the laughter shared with loved ones, the quiet times of reflection, and the unforgettable memories made along the way.

So, I want both. I want the success, the luxury, the recognition, and the thrill of my favorite cars and dream vacations. I want the sound of that exhaust turning heads as I drive past, capturing the essence of my journey. But I also crave a life rich in connection, filled with love and shared moments that truly matter. I don't want to just collect things; I want to collect memories—adventures, growth, kindness, and joy. In the end, my dream is to create a life that is full on the outside and deeply fulfilled on the inside, where both material and meaningful experiences come together to define my happiness.

Janel Jebakumar S