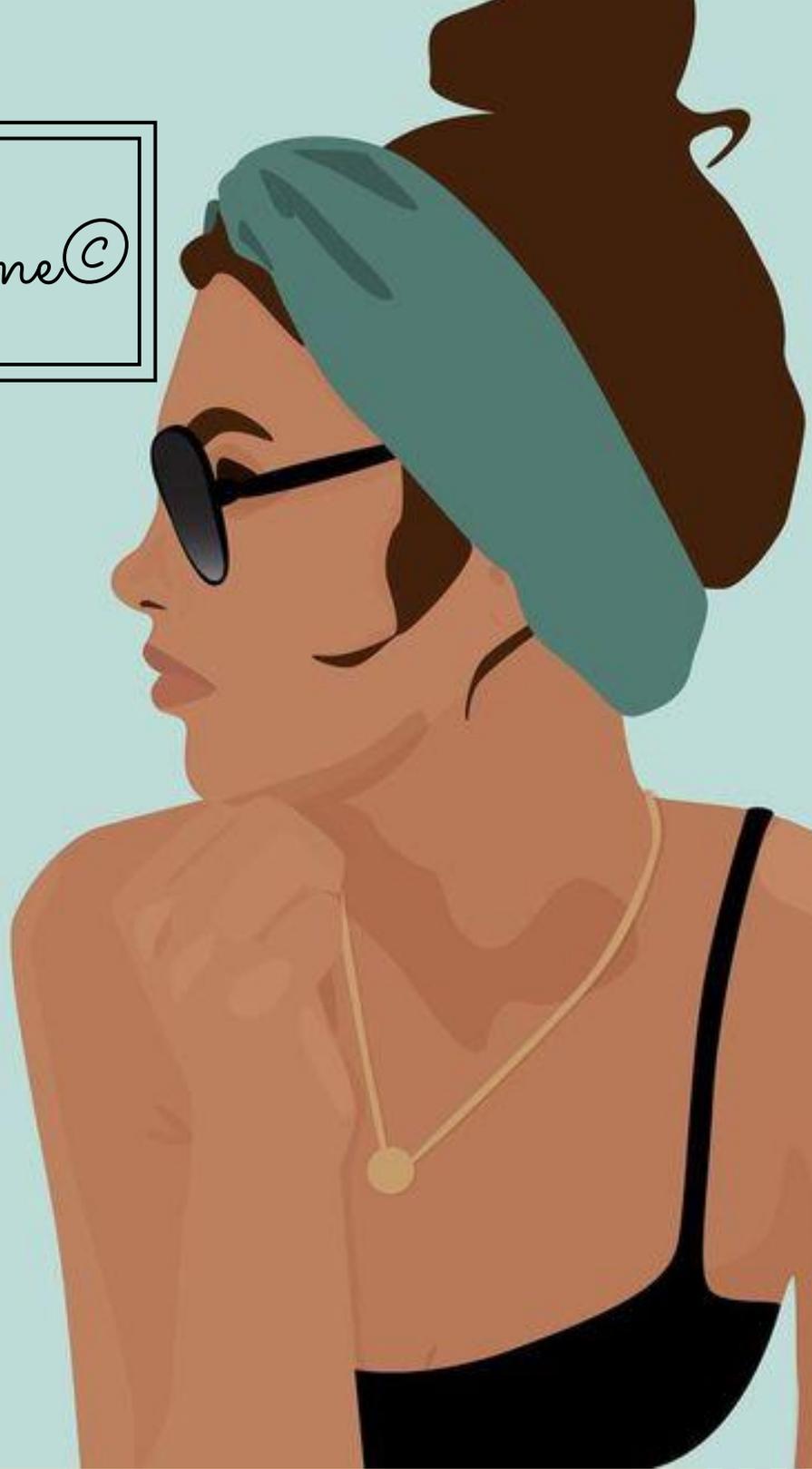


The Teenagers Time©

YOU MATTER.



BY KHUSHI SHAH



www.theteenagerstime.com

Khushi

THE YOUNG WRITER

If you're reading this please know that you don't need to change yourself to make people love you, do what makes you happy until you find people that accept you for everything that you are.

As a small child everyone told me that happiness was the key to life. Two years back I attended a camp, and just like in every ice breaker session they asked everyone to introduce themselves and give a line or two about what they wanted in life. Everyone had highly ambitious answers ranging from pilots to bankers to entrepreneurs.

When it was my turn I said that I wanted happiness. They said that they wanted to know what were my dreams and again my answer stayed the same, I wanted to be happy. Isn't that what everyone wants. Your ambitions are formed for the very same reason, you dream of becoming something with the hope that ultimately it will give you happiness .

*“No matter who you're,
No matter where you come
from, You're Beautiful.”*



If I count all the times I reacted or overreacted deeply because I got hurt expecting people to treat me a certain way... In high school, we are all trying to figure ourselves out and everyone grows differently. Everyone is trying to fight for acceptance from each other. No matter what, you have to stand up for who you are. That sounds cheesy but all it means is: whatever you are right now, whatever you believe in right now, that's what you have to defend that's what you have to embrace, simply because that is who you are. At all costs. Don't give in to other definitions of living made by other people.

Nobody is irrelevant. Nobody is invisible.

Your neighbours know your name and see you set off to school or work or in your elevator everyday, sometimes with a sprain in your leg and sometimes with hunched back. There was this one time some stranger pointed you out to their friends and said "that's the haircut I want" or "I have that shirt, too" or "they go to my school". Someone has admired the way you carry yourself or gave a presentation or even the way you're so polite when you first meet a person. You've made comments or jokes that have stuck in minds of people and eavesdroppers. When old classmates of yours think back to kindergarten or fourth grade they remember you and have an opinion of you. You've made recommendations of songs and restaurants and even fashion brands and actually introduced people to their all-time favourites. The cashier at the grocery store knows exactly what you're going to buy, he probably knows what brand of chips or which flavour of epigamia yogurt you'll end up taking.

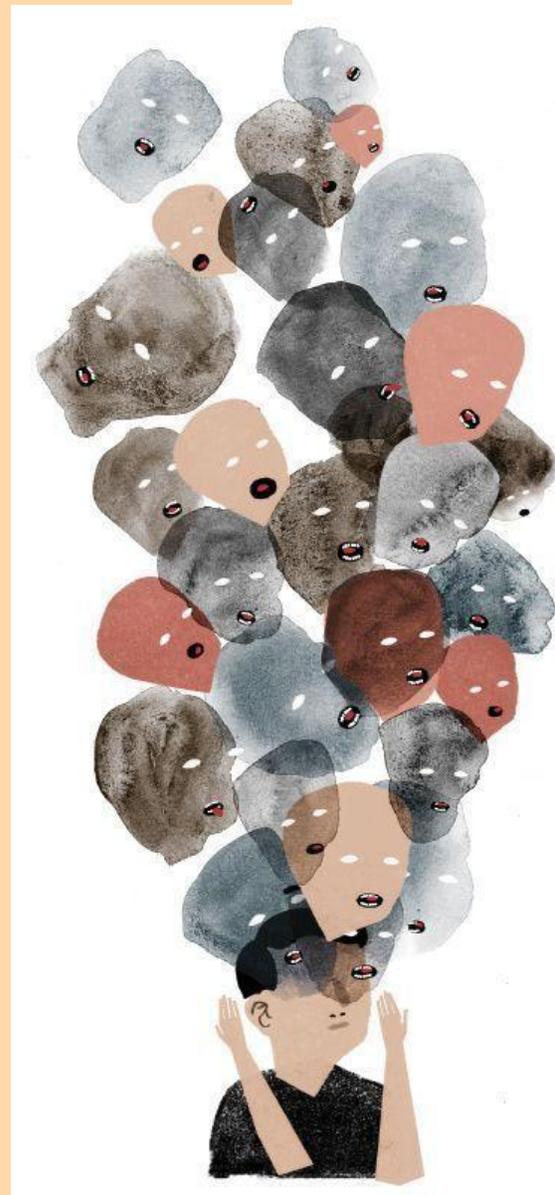
*"Do Something good for yourself today.
You matter."*



You can never be irrelevant. There's pieces of you everywhere, in a dozen lives, in a hundred dreams, in a million memories. Maybe it's true that you don't have any friends, and you have a sucky relationship with your family or no family at all and no-one ever checks up on you, and you're really very lonely, but that doesn't determine your worth. You do, and so do the billions of small attributions you've already made to the world, both long-term and short-term.

You do not need acceptance from other people when you already have found and understood yourself. Your life isn't for someone else to accept or to tolerate. The thought of relying on others to accept you as if they're greater than you, as if they have the privilege and full authority on your life is just simply ridiculous. You might want them to understand you, but trying to get them to accept you is pointless because you already are what you are. You don't owe anyone any thing. You don't need to explain yourself, and you sure as hell don't need someone's approval to feel like you're valid.

Your value does not decrease just because someone fails to see your worth...



**BY KHUSHI SHAH
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