



I CHOOSE...

"When we don't know who to hate, we hate ourselves."

- CHUCK PALAHNIUK

The deepest wounds are the ones you inflict on yourself. When you choose to stop screaming, when you turn your back on life, the deafening sound of silence drowns out everything else that you were, are or ever could be. The promise of having all the pain washed away by numbness can seem blissful, might give you a sense of control over your life, for a final fleeting moment. But the freedom that comes with choosing yourself over all the world might be just as exhilarating, just as liberating, if you gave yourself the smallest fighting chance.

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