

Scrolling through my social media I find many posts about discovering who you truly are or that finding yourself is by doing the unexpected. I come across a picture of a balloon pulling back a brick wall to show an expected scenery. This gets me think about all the posts on ~~the~~ finding yourself and how by just unveiling yourself from their ~~brick~~ plain wall that blocks you that you can experience all that life has to offer.

After thinking of this for a few minutes I shut my laptop and ~~jumped out of bed, putting my shoes on~~ look around my bedroom at how plain and boring it is with my white ~~wall~~ walls, wooden floor boards and white furniture of a bed desk and drawers. I ~~jump~~ off

I jump off my bed and put my shoes on a set of coat of the house. I make my way down to a department store. When entering I take in the size and mass of all the different sections it has to offer.

After wondering around for a bit I make my way to the ~~new~~ home ware section. Once there I find a set of yellow candles as bright as the hot sun on a summer's day. ~~they are~~ I smell them and ~~remember~~ remember they

Remind me of a day my family had at the beach and the smell of the coconut scented sunscreen.

Deciding that they were nice I put them in my basket and moved on to the next aisle. Here I found rows upon rows of different coloured and textures of pillows. Scanning through the pillows I come across a few pink and orange fluffy pillows behind a sea of ~~red~~ blue. I pull them out and run my fingers through the soft fuzzy fabric, and I squeeze the pillow to ~~feel~~ ^{feel} the softness of its centre. I then put the pink and orange pillows into my basket.

After wandering through a few more aisle I come across one much bigger than the rest which was filled with different colours of paint, ~~and~~ any colour you could ever want was in this aisle. Scanning the different colours I come across a vibrant teal colour and quickly place it in my basket.

After purchasing the items I return home and place them on the floor in front of me. Taking out the yellow candles I place them on my desk and light them, and the scent of coconuts quickly fills my room. I then move on to the pillow and ~~place~~ place them on my neatly made white bed sheets, giving that make the orange

and pink pillows pop with colour.

After being pleased with that I move on to the paint. I set down an old bed sheet in front of the wall I want to "paint." ~~and~~ I then ~~then~~ remove the top of the paint can to reveal the vibrant bright colour within. Memorized by the colour I dip my hand into the teal coloured paint and watch it coat my hand and cascade down back into the can. Once all the excess paint ~~is~~ is off I then move to the wall and place my hand on it. Feeling satisfied I ~~repeat~~ repeat this again and again until my whole wall is full of teal colour hand prints. ↓

I take a step back and ~~admire the~~ admire the work I have done to my room. I lay down on the old bed sheet on the floor and look up at the wall. To think this all started with that one picture and a few posts about finding yourself and I unexpectedly found me.

As the paint on my body started to dry I get up and lazily made my self to the bathroom. I slip into the hot shower and watch as the water begins to become streaked with teal paint.

I stay under the water ~~until~~ until there is not more drops of teal in the water around my feet and I step out into the steam filled bathroom. Wrapping a towel around me I walk towards the mirror and wipe away the condensation of the steam to reveal my bright eyes, glowing skin and a smile on my face. The person staring back at me is the person I have become and it all because of that unexpected finding of that one photo that has impacted me and my life so much this has shaped me into who I am and took away the boring cover I had in front of me and revealed a life full girl. I've found what makes me ... me.