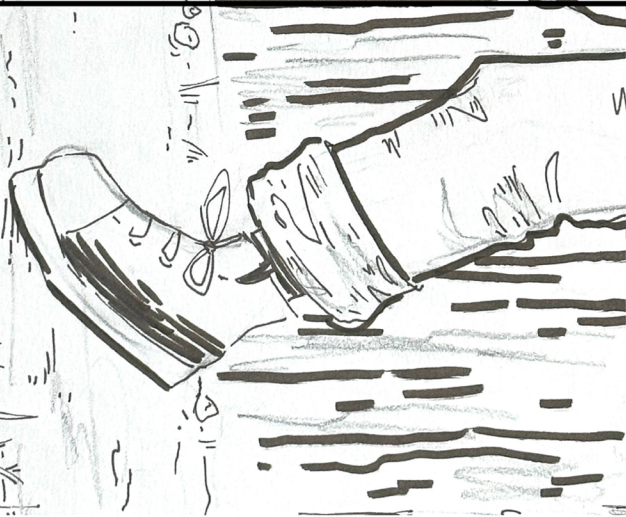


The post-post secondary world is so confusing and there are so many things I don't understand.

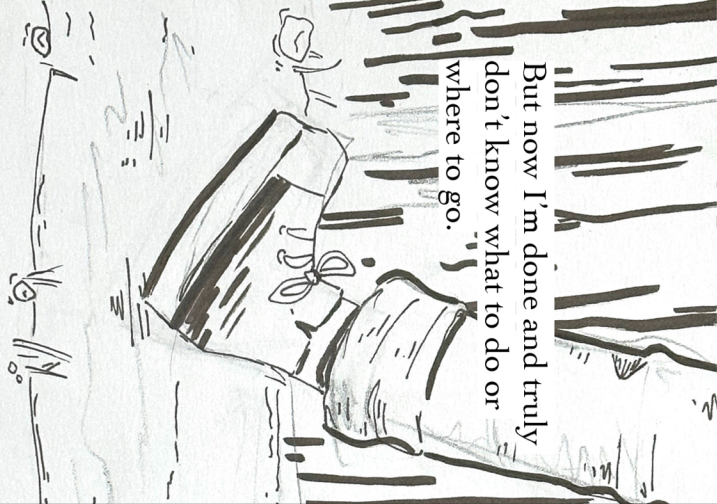


But so much has changed about me in the last few years. My art, my friends,

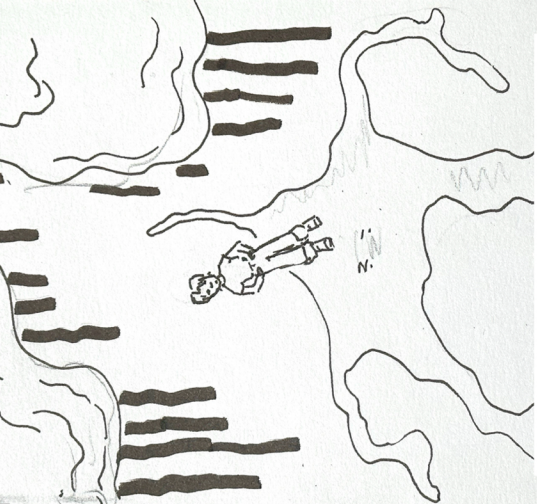


and maybe my ability to survive in the wilderness.

But now I'm done and truly don't know what to do or where to go.

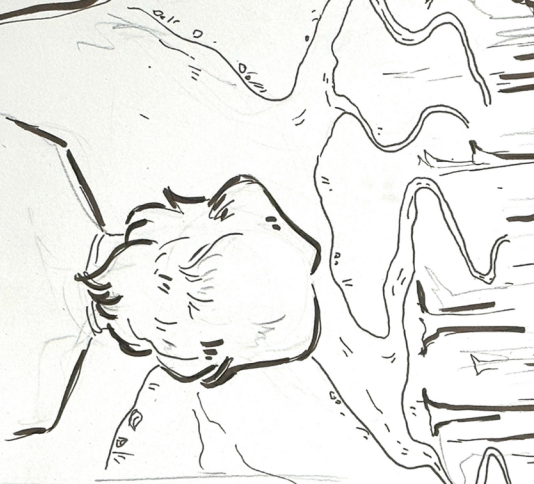


I guess I'll never know for sure,



But things seem so much easier alone in the forest.

When I used to think of the future, I knew it was going to be school. I knew there was a clear path for me for at least the next couple of years.



But now I've graduated, my future is becoming less and less clear.



I used to think I'd die in the forest,



I didn't think I'd last a day.

**Alicia Udvari**

