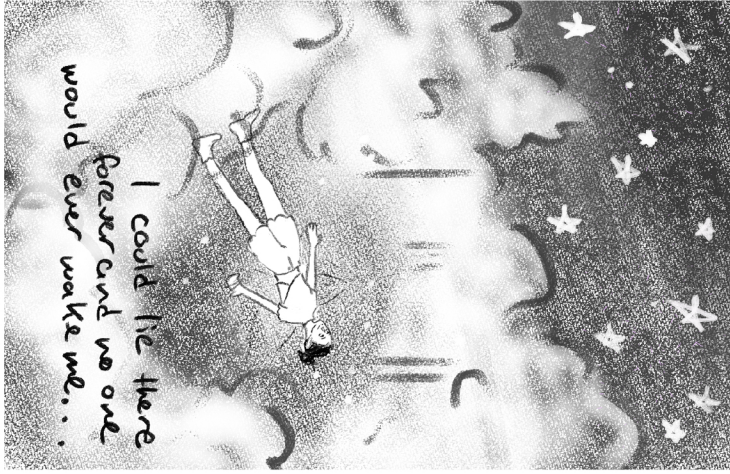
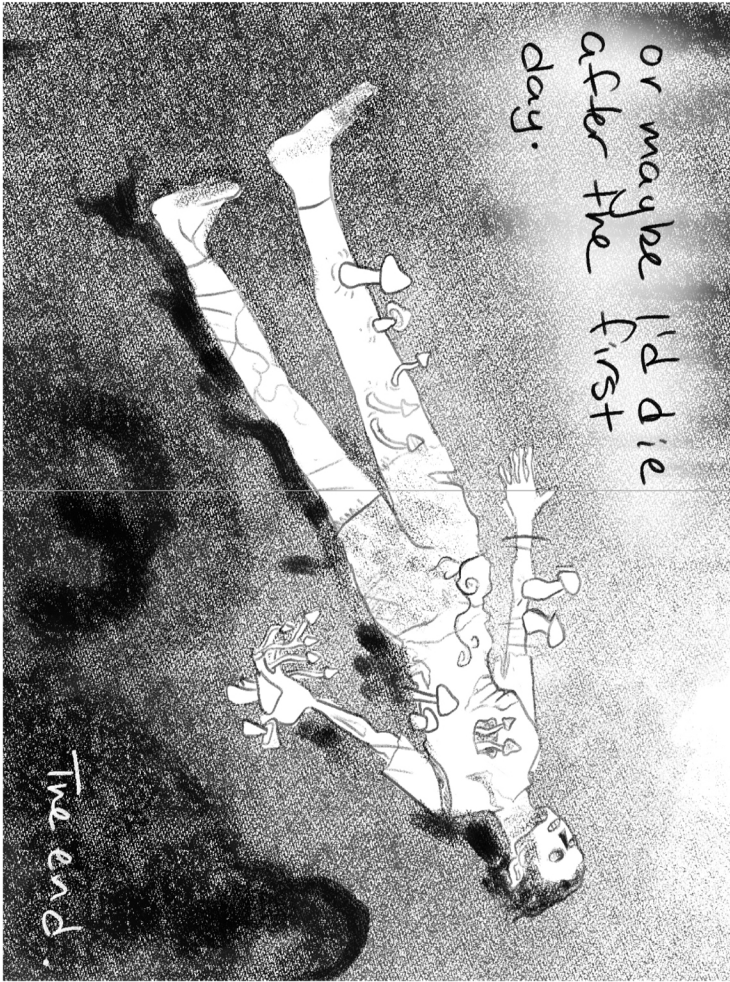


Maybe I'd become so comfortable that the forest would just accept me into its ecosystem.

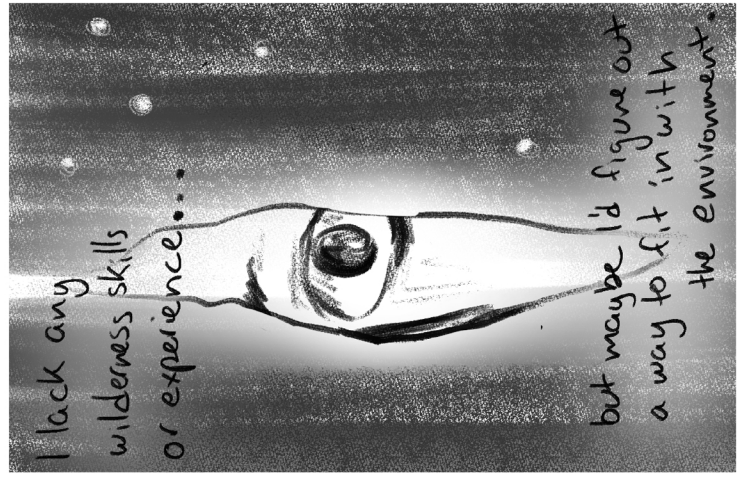


I could lie there forever and no one would ever wake me...



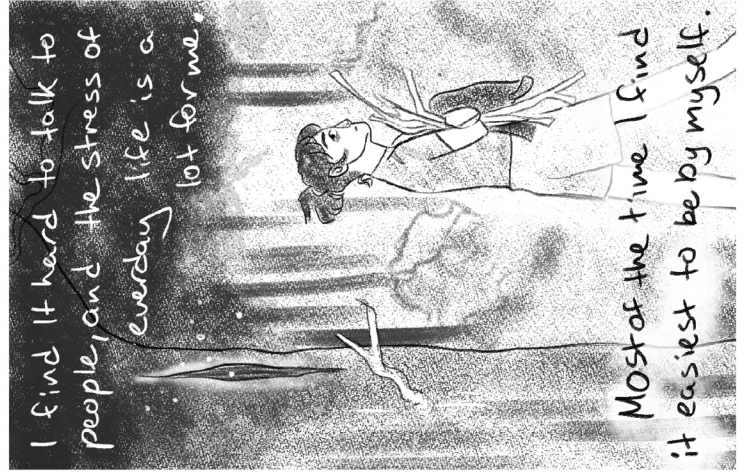
Or maybe I'd die after the first day.

The end.



I lack any wilderness skills or experience...

but maybe I'd figure out a way to fit in with the environment.

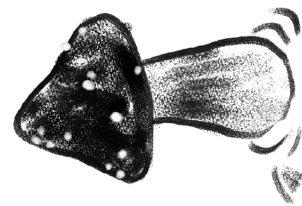


I find it hard to talk to people, and the stress of everyday life is a lot for me.

Most of the time I find it easiest to be by myself.



Sometimes I think I should run away and live in the woods...



Alicia Uduar;