

'Career on career thoughts' by chearysh Randolph

I don't know what career I want but I like to write, I thought I would be a writer I liked the thought of publishing my poems but, I liked to keep some of them to myself so I wouldn't have to walk over my pain because some things you don't share with others, you keep it to yourself you're selfish.

I liked helping people but I forgot about myself I helped them breathe then, I held my breath but when I help, I help people it helps me breathe too, that's not the only reason but when compassion fatigue stops me from being the x-ray to someone's broken hand, then I remember that.

I remember that and my empathy comes back and, I took career quizzes and they, they made me, me think about being a nurse or physical therapist but, writing is what I miss but I don't want to force it like ones, I do it for fun I don't know if I could actually, do those jobs I just like the idea of them. I'm not good with people.

I'm not good with people I have trouble communicating and, I keep replaying myself to the person and I start searching for fluency, like I was searching for tv channels when I wasn't in school I was in truancy, but when I communicate with my eyes or laugh I think the trouble goes away, like I put the board game away, the career that I want is physiology, I'm showing you how I work.