

## The Broken Life That's Ready to Change: A Letter to Myself

It's time.

Time to stop pretending that this is the life I wanted.

Time to stop making excuses for the discomfort I've grown used to.

Time to face the truth I've buried beneath the routine, the bills, the distractions.

Because the truth is—I've been on autopilot for too long.

Somewhere along the line, I followed the plan they gave me.

The well-trodden path.

The *safe* route.

Get the education.

Land the job.

Buy the house.

Tick the boxes.

And yet here I am—boxed in.

I've stretched my credit to escape for two weeks of the year, while enduring fifty weeks of a life that doesn't light me up.

I've played small because it felt *comfortable enough* not to rock the boat.

I've listened to the warnings—*be careful, don't risk it, what if it goes wrong?*—and in doing so, I've risked something far greater.

I've risked *myself*.

I've silenced that voice deep down—the one that whispers *this isn't what I wanted*.

The voice that begs me to *wake up*.

Because if I truly listened, if I truly admitted it—I'd have to change.

And change? That's terrifying.

But here's the real danger: **it's not painful enough to move, but it's uncomfortable enough to stay the same.**

That's where I've been.

Living in *comfortable discomfort*.

Not broken enough to demand a new life, but aching just enough to know I'm not whole.

And that's the trap.

The longer I stay here, the more I lose sight of what could be.

The more I settle.

The more I shrink.

The more I forget that life isn't about surviving—it's about **living**.

But today, I choose to see it.

I choose to face the uncomfortable truth.

**This life, as it stands, is broken.**

Not beyond repair—but broken enough to rebuild.

And that moment—*this* moment—is my power.

Because once I acknowledge the pain, I can do something about it.

Once I admit I'm sick of being sick, I can choose a different path.

One that I design.

One that excites me.

One that makes me proud.

No more fighting for those two or three weeks of escape each year.

No more silencing the voice that tells me I deserve better.

No more settling for *what I know*, just because change feels scary.

**It's time to fight for the life I know I deserve.**

And I don't have to do it alone.

*Inspired* is here to walk that path with me.

To help me rediscover what drives me.

To uncover my strengths.

To understand what truly excites me about work—and life.

To make recruitment personal again.

Because this isn't just about finding a new job.

It's about reclaiming my life.

With Inspired, I'm not another CV.

I'm not another placement.

I'm a person with dreams, skills, passions—and together, we'll find a role that reflects that.

Today, I stop surviving.

Today, I choose to *live*.

The broken life that's ready to change?

It starts with me.

And I'm ready.