

It is very hard for things to not be perfect. It's so hard when you realize, "hey! This is not going to go how I want it to go," or when you just want to go out there and yell everything you want it to be like. Instead you realize it's just not how life works.

Sometimes it gets fuzzy and you want to run away but all your friends chase after you thinking it's a game. That's all so hard but it will never be perfect. Never one second of it will be perfect. I think like is kind of like a bike. You fall down sometimes, you can change the gears, you sometimes go down the wrong path, and even sometimes you even end up on the wrong path. And sometimes you end up in the repair store. It's not perfect and it never will be.

Sometimes, it makes it kind of fun or you can make a joke about it. And it's still okay that it's not perfect. You know it's okay, you just still feel angry. That's okay too. Just take a deep breath and live life. There are so many things you could be doing. I know sometimes you just don't want to take a deep breath but it really, really helps. Just because it's not perfect doesn't mean it's bad! And it's still fine, because everyone feels this. Even those mean girls that chase you when you need a minutes. It's all still okay!

Imperfections can actually be a good thing! Mistakes bring us new ideas. It makes us stronger and smarter and braver, thinking outside the box for ideas that will make your artwork shine. Mistakes take you places that you can dream up new ideas and have fun with it. If you make mistakes on something, it can make it even prettier. Imperfections can lead us down new roads to new adventures. Even when it's frustrating and hard, try to remember it can bring us new ideas. This is my essay about accepting imperfection.