Flying over Pacific Ocean...the plane started shaking...

In the achievement of our dreams, imposed by the society, people came to different values. Conversations are considered to be a waste of time, family time is useless as it doesn't bring any profit. Late night walks are underrated as it is a pointless action. People eager to find prosperity and success, and they lose the meaning of actual happiness and take it for granted.

The plane was trembling stronger. The seatbelt sign is on, and she suddenly realized that all her adolescence she used to be a hopeless romantic, she was seen as old fashioned as she loved her family and put her friends prior her own needs and interests.

By giving a part of yourself to others, people often get hurt, as the world is not used to the kind, pure heart of oneself. Living by the stereotypes, the society is scared to open up. And the new soul won't be understood and will be simply rejected. Good intention of a genuine person is often rejected by the society and the person gets hurt and eventually changes. That is how people get drugged in in this false belief that to achieve something, you need to focus only on yourself.

Suddenly, the oxygen masks fell out of the ceiling and people started panicking: praying, screaming, crying. She sat in silence and looked through the photo album on her phone and realized that she has not seen her family for two years, gone on a date for a year and half and hasn't gone on a holiday for 13 months. She realized that working, she completely forgot to live. She knew that as soon as they land, she will call her parents and tell how much she loves them.

Getting busy with every day, we take simple things for granted, when our parents, the ones that dedicated their lives to raise us, were there for us when we were weak, pity, happy; and no matter how much grey hair you caused them- they never lost the belief in us. Despite the number of times we told "I hate you" to them, they are the only ones that loved you unconditionally. A minute call or a text will mean so much to them. Unfortunately, often we assume they are aware of our love and there is no need to remind them of what the words "mama" and "papa" mean to you.

The light is off, the plane started rushing towards the land...

She did not have enough time to say I love you to her parents, but maybe you still do.