



Fig. 3: **From my SD card** : mom and i were coming back from the yamuna and the sunset looked beautiful that day. mom stopped the car on the bridge just so i could click a picture :)



Fig. 2: **From my favourites folder** : birthday lunch with my friends, at my favourite restaurant. plates were empty, heart was full (.)

every once in a while i'm struck with the realisation that i am in fact, mortal. i will die one day, and so will everyone around me. everything will wither and none of it all truly matters. and it's funny how these usually happen when i seem to be procrastinating studying for a test or doing some college work. and i'm left to wonder if i'm making good use of the limited time i've been given here on earth. that one more reel, that one more episode, that one more 28 mins long youtube video watched on 2x speed. is any of it equivalent to the true opportunity cost of that hour? that i could have spent studying, for that test that will ultimately determine my cgpa which will go on to play a big hand in my future career prospects and higher education and whatnot. but i'm prompted to ask another question, is THAT equivalent to the true opportunity cost of that hour? all those hours i spent studying relentlessly, saying no to plans, saying no to going to weddings with my family (this happens like once or twice a year now), saying no to meeting my best friend who i haven't met in two months now, saying no to going to that booksale that happens once a year. is it worth it? is there any way to quantify the value of each of them so i can come up with a definitive answer? so i can prepare utility functions and draw indifference curves and measure consumer satisfaction? what good is all of my studying, if at the end of the day i'm

left feeling lonely, isolated, distanced from the ones i call my dearest? but of course it's worth it, you NEED to get a good cgpa or you won't get a good placement! but what good is a job if i don't have anyone to go to concerts with from the money i earn? if i don't have anyone to roam around delhi with? if i don't have anyone to share a smoke with? if i don't have anyone to get absolutely hammered and have faint recollection of the night with? am i really living my best life? am i really best utilising the limited time i have on earth? am i morally or ethically or on a very basic note, living a "better" life than my friend who's getting high or drunk 3 times a week, studying a night before the test and getting a decent score, going clubbing on every saturday, who's taking full advantage of their health right now? i mean sure i may be living a more responsible life, but does that mean i should look down on her for not doing the same? we're both utilising the time we have in the way we deem it best. or in some cases, the way that we've been told is supposedly the best. but where's the line? extreme cases of either don't seem to have a future to look forward to, but then again, does that mean i'm trying to add years to the wrong end of my life? i don't know. i wish there was an answer, so i wouldn't be left wondering. is this just another form of procrastination so i don't have to study? is this thought dump just another thing i'm using to run from what's actually important? the irony is not lost on me.

