**Becoming Ourselves (and Maybe a Little Weird)”**

**Scene:** A quiet park bench on a sunny afternoon. Ryan, Gail, and Dianne are hanging out with iced coffees after finishing a big creative project.

**Ryan:**  
You know, for the first time, I feel like I’m doing something that actually matters—to me.  
I used to chase what others expected, but now I’m creating my own path.  
It’s scary… but I’ve never felt more *alive*.  
Also, I started journaling. So if I disappear into the woods to find myself, don’t call the cops.

**Gail:**  
That’s what self-actualization is, right? Becoming who you were *meant* to be.  
I stopped hiding my art last year, and now I wake up excited, not exhausted.  
It’s like I’m finally giving myself permission to exist fully.  
And hey, turns out painting with nacho cheese was *not* the worst decision I’ve made.

**Dianne:**  
I love hearing this. We all spent so long surviving—now we’re *living*.  
I’m learning that success isn’t just money or titles, it’s peace.  
And honestly? Being true to myself is the greatest success I’ve ever known.  
Also, I finally told my family I don’t like casserole, and it was *liberating*.

**Ryan:**  
I guess we’re all leveling up in weird, wonderful ways.  
I still don’t know exactly who I am, but at least now I know I’m not just a walking resume.  
Next goal: conquer imposter syndrome without crying in the bathroom.  
...Baby steps.

**Gail:**  
Exactly! We’re all just awkward butterflies learning to fly.  
Or maybe confused pigeons with potential.  
Either way, I’m proud of us.  
Also, who’s down to self-actualize at karaoke night this Friday?