

A young girl with long dark hair, wearing a blue denim dress and white socks with sandals, is sitting on a grey couch. She is playing a violin. To her left, an open wooden violin case is on the couch, with a violin and bow resting inside. The background is a plain wall with a light switch.

A Letter to Those Who Need
to Find Hope in An Old, Familiar Place

Do you ever feel caged—perhaps in your own home or in your own mind?

You count the scenarios you could be in right now. Maybe you could've done better in your career. Maybe you could've made more meaningful connections. Maybe you could've visited more places. Maybe you could've bonded with your loved ones. Maybe you could've done more. Just more.

When you focus on the maybes, you lose sight of what you can do with what you have.

A chance to do better with work or a chance to take a break off it. A chance to better connect with friends and family. A chance to experience more of what life can bring. A chance to make the best of what you have.

While the world is at pause, find comfort in the familiar things. Sometimes it takes a grateful eye to see that what you have is more than enough to open new doors. Just slow and steady, take it one hope at a time.

