

If I had 24 hours left to live... I'm not quite sure what I would do. There are so many things that I would want to do, but they're all so important that I don't know which I would want to do first. I suppose I'll do the things that are closer to hand.

I think the first thing I'll do is pull people out of class to ask them certain questions. I'd like to seek some closure with people that I've had problems with.

Once things are cleared up, which I think may take two hours or so, I'd go around the school to say my goodbyes, and then grab my friends out of class. I honestly don't think that there would be anything better than to spend the last day of my life with people that I love. I'd grab them, go home, and spend three hours or so looking at old photos with them and my family.

Afterwards, I'd have my family and friends take the next flight to Manila, Philippines with me to visit all the kids that I have come to know in my service trips. Under most circumstances, I think most people would want to travel the world. I'd love to travel the world as well, but traveling would take up too much time. And so I'd go back to Manila, because of all the memories and the lessons. Also, I think that it is important to humble yourself before passing away. Returning to the Philippines has always humbled me and reminded me of the things I should be thankful for, and I am definitely thankful for this life. I'll spend a day in the Philippines, and return home.

At this point, I would have precisely three hours of life left. I'll use this time to write as many letters and notes to everyone. In these letters, I would thank them for the memories and the lessons they've given me. Once all the letters are done, I'd hug everyone in my family and have a final cry-fest, and leave home. I'd go somewhere I feel safe, somewhere away from family and friends, so that no one would have to see me go.