



Inner Visions

Dreams—we're told to follow them, but what if we don't know where to begin, and we feel like we don't have any to begin with? That's where I found myself a year ago. Hitting bottom as the saying goes, had become a constant state. Walking out on a job was something I had never done before. Dealing with the emotions that led up to this decision and the excruciating pain of walking away from the wonderful opportunity that had presented itself, was something I was not prepared for.

I had been a successful assistant property manager/leasing consultant for two years. At the start it was a job with which I had no previous experience, but one in which I quickly found myself enjoying a feeling of being in control, and gaining confidence in my abilities. It was a nurturing environment. Through the people I worked with and the residents at the different properties we managed, I was able to turn my weaknesses into strengths and grow towards my potential. I looked forward to work each day. After work and on the weekends I was able to let work go, and found comfort in that.

We had plenty of time to plan for the end that was coming. The owners, who had always been wonderful to me, told us that they were selling the property where our office was located. I think that we were in denial for many months. Eventually I realized that I had to seek new employment—they could not tell me how much longer I would have a job...