

***All work and no pay.***  
***Why I gave up my freelance life for the nine-to-five***

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I remember the day I decided to 1) \_\_\_\_\_ and go freelance. It was 2015, I was in a full-time job I wasn't satisfied with, and the thought of it stretching out infinitely in front of me felt stifling. Not a day went by where I didn't read articles 2) \_\_\_\_\_ productivity tips for freelancers and reporting on the continued growth of the freelance economy. I envisaged mornings spent cooking myself healthy breakfasts and jogging before starting work, 3) \_\_\_\_\_ in my newfound freedom.

A few months later I was 4) \_\_\_\_\_ by an opportunity to work on a huge project with a high-profile client. I thought it would be my big break, but as it turned out, I was 5) \_\_\_\_\_ with this client. They had no idea what they wanted, and it seemed like every day brought a new set of demands and expectations. I found myself working longer hours than ever before, struggling to 6) \_\_\_\_\_ all the distractions that came with working from home.

The project fell through, and I was left with a lot of time on my hands and no income. The 7) \_\_\_\_\_ of the debt I was in only 8) \_\_\_\_\_ on my anxiety, and it wasn't long before I started looking for other ways to make ends meet. I needed the stability and structure that a regular job provided, and I didn't want to spend any more time chasing after clients who didn't know what they wanted.