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“I’m kind and caring.” How many people say that about themselves? Almost anyone can say that, but not many people can mean it. I used to think that everyone was the same and normal and that I was exactly like the person next door. I now know that I am indeed not very normal at all. Some people may see me as weird but I see me as my own person. I have come to find that I am extremely kind and caring about others. Yes, I think everyone would say that about themselves, but if you asked any of my friends or family members, they would tell you that I am different. I care about other people’s feelings more than my own. I put other people’s problems in front of mine. Some people may think this is bad, but I think it is just how I am.

If someone has a problem, whether it is my worst enemy or my best friend, I will try to help them. Just think about it, if your worst enemy was going through a tragic death and they came to you for comfort, what would you do? Many people would say, “I’m sorry for your loss,” and walk away, or pretend to care but don’t really care. I just care about every human being one hundred percent. I just feel that every person should be loved and cared about, and I can’t stand it when people aren’t feeling appreciated or important. Many people tell me that I am crazy, and I should just worry about myself, but I have a problem with that and can’t do it.

Until about three weeks ago, I thought I was just a nice person like everyone else. Well, that all changed very quickly. One of my two best friends came up to me at school and told me that I was a terrible friend and it was all my fault that we had not done anything together for the past seven months. I got very worked up about it. I tried to

figure out where I went wrong, why didn't I call her when I did stuff? Oh yeah, because she had a boyfriend and always told me that she didn't want to go. I tried to think of every way possible that I screwed up. I literally tore myself apart over this. I convinced myself that it was my fault. The following day, another one of my good friends told me that I have changed for the worst ever since I got a boyfriend two months ago. She told me that I never do anything with my friends and I should change before I lose all my friends. Wow, did that hit me hard. That was probably the worst day in three months. I went home and asked my mom what she thought about both things. She told me that she has never seen me happier and she thinks I am a very good friend to all that I can be. My very best friend in the world told me the same as my mom and also that she thinks I do plenty of things with her. I still tried to figure out where I went wrong. I just ate myself up for about two weeks trying to figure it all out. Finally, I realized that I can't let these people get to me so much. I have come to the conclusion that I am my own person and people do change. A person can't have the same friends forever and have them like you forever.

Even after all this, I still today, want everyone to be happy and satisfied with me. I always want to please people even when I'm not happy myself. It is just the way I am and I wouldn't change it for anything. I like to have the people around me pleased and happy. If other people aren't happy, then I am not happy. I think this is why I want to be a Music Therapist. I can help other people be happy with one thing that I love, music. I can help other people with their problems, just like I do now. To some people, my unique characteristic of kindness may be strange and stupid, but to me, it is the most wonderful thing ever. It is just the way I am.