When I was in elementary school one of my favorite past-times was origami. I liked how exact I could make each fold so that the tip was a razor-edged point that felt sharp to touch. I was drawn to the precision in origami. Of course, lining up the points so carefully took more time, and I was slower than others in making paper cranes or flowers. This didn't bother me, because I was more proud of the result. When I compared my origami to that of others, I felt mine was better and that feeling of confidence was worth the extra time. That was elementary school - a long time ago. Since then I've changed but I've also stayed the same. For many years I lost my patience and as a result, I lost part of the excellence in my work and the pride that went with it. This happened because I had too much self-confidence and not enough humility. When one believes that they do not need to take their time, they begin to make errors in everything they do. Slowly their folds get sloppy. Although some may say otherwise, confidence is hard to lose once one truly has it. Each sloppy mistake had an excuse ready made. It was a difficult lesson to learn that there always will be excuses and they should never be completely accepted. It took a long time – too long – for me to realize what I was doing, but recently I have recovered the patience and the mule-like stubbornness to take my time. Whether it is an essay, a math problem, or a paper crane, I feel that if you are going to do something, it is important to throw yourself with as much force as possible at your goals. The less you hold back the more proud you will be of the result.