

Reflections on College

University of Central Florida (UCF)

As every high school senior makes their decision to attend college or not, it becomes one of the hardest choices they can make. As I embarked on a new journey into the college world I decided to attend a school that had over 40,000 students. With great academic and facilities it was hard choice not to pick it. At the University of Central Florida you were not a student, you were just a number. I was about to challenge myself to do great things at this university. Over the summer of 2005, I took 2 classes and did great.

Not only being located in Florida where the majority of the citizens are Spanish. I was born in Hollywood, FL so I have been around mixed cultures for all of my lifetime. At UCF there was more than just Spanish community in there. There was a mixture of all sorts because of the international programs that they have available.

As I became ready for fall and spring semester to come, I found myself being scared and alone. I had given up everything I ever knew and loved. Meanwhile I began to be someone that I did not know, nor like. I tried to be more out going in everything I did. From trying to get together with classmates to joining a flag football team, I tried to not feel alone anymore. Being surrounded by all these people I still felt so alone. I ended up only having 2 people, who I had trusted. I was not doing well physically or mentally. After attending classes, I would either go sit in my room or go to the gym and workout which would make me skip meals. Knowing this was having such an effect on me, I knew I needed a change and fast. This change needed to consist of something that made me happy before.

Ohio Valley University (OVU)

Fall of 2006, I started at this new college, Ohio Valley University, where I got a softball scholarship. While attending OVU, I discovered that I actually started to have more friends that I could trust with anything I wanted to talk about. These people were friendly and willing to help with anything. It was definitely something that I was not use to, but was glad that they were enthusiastic to help. Then finding out that I was not eligible to play because of my grades from UCF, I again sat in my room and worked my fingers to the bone to get good grades on all of my assignments. Hard work and dedication were the only words that I had in my mind during my sophomore year of college.

During my junior year, I decided to play soccer along with softball because they needed help and I have played for many years. Even though soccer season was not a successful one, softball had done better this year then its past years. As my senior year approached I was scared that my college life was almost over. Reality set in that I would have to go into the real world and get a job. I am Christian and even though I might not go for the whole Church of Christ I do like some of the things that the school does. I am not sure that I actually believe in everything that each religion believes. I have my own beliefs; it is more like it is a little belief from each

religion which makes up what I believe. Some rules I can understand but others I have no clue way they have them. But all in all, I am not really ready to graduate because I am scared to fail. Even though I know I will bounce back. Now-a-days times are hard, but success is possible.

At Ohio Valley University, there is also same type of diversity here. Perhaps not as many people but I have learned that no matter where you go there will be some everywhere. This also helps out in the long run knowing people and learning their cultures, because in business I will be dealing with all types of cultures.

I stop going to church when I started in middle school. Reason being was because both my mother and I did not like how our church was growing too big. I use to be involved in church a lot when I was young, from helping out with the Halloween parties to representing my church at the Bible Bowls and actually take first place a couple of times. Yet recently I have been trying to attend church more on Sundays. Yet, sporting events prevent me from do so. I am trying to grow closer to God and to myself.