

PERSONAL STATEMENT

Growing up desiring to constantly please my peers, I always had an urge to fit in. Back in the 3rd grade, I remember being told by these group of girls I had to act like a tomboy in order to be friends with them. With me being the naive little girl, I chopped off my luscious hair, dropped my bubbly emotions, and started talking and acting just like them, which was good enough for me to be accepted for who I once thought I was. During that time, I felt like everything was exactly how I wanted it to be; everyone was good to me, even the “mean girls” tolerated me. And that’s when I learned that in order to be accepted in our society, you must fall in with the societal standards. But at the time, I didn’t realize that I didn’t need to abide by them, the ideal perfection of the world and the people I thought were my so-called “friends.” Being different is what really makes you stand out from the crowd, and I know that might sound a bit cliché, but that didn’t hit me until a while later. During my freshman year of high school, I broke out of my convention and started expanding my boundaries to different styles and means of physically presenting myself. By doing so, I started rebelling against the standards that everyone believed were “right.” When I went shopping, I picked out what I truly desired for myself. My mode of self expression was through my sense of fashion. To this day, I still receive judgements from people who do not agree with my style and what I wear, and I learned to accept that. In my 12th grade English class, I have learned that the “locus of sexuality” means that clothing on skin is like words and poetry on paper. This means that the way I dress is like how I decide to write my own poem, which can be anything. People will look at me in many different ways just like how they would look at a poem, as it can be interpreted in various perspectives.