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I'm on the Right Track

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“Where are you going?” they ask me, “What are you going to do with your life?” To the disappointment of many, at this point in time, that is something I cannot answer with absolute certainty. I used to feel ashamed, even thought to myself, “Maybe I did something wrong along the way? Maybe I should know what will become of me.” The seemingly confident faces in my peers as they asserted themselves as future doctors, future lawyers, and future teachers only added to my despair. Thoughts of confusion filled me as fear crept into my mind—doubt slowly but surely whispering in my ear.

But now I realize that I am young and that the potential in my decisions thus far have yet to unfold. Everything happens for a reason, and regardless of what people may think, I know that I am on the right track. This is what I believe. I believe that doubting where I am at any given point in my life is undermining every decision in my past that has gotten me this far. Every yes, every no, every “I do” would be deemed worthless if I were to question where it has taken me. To a greater extent, I would be questioning the decisions of generations before me because it is ultimately the events in their lives that even allowed for my existence. Had my grandmother not married my grandfather, my mother wouldn’t have been born. Had my mother let the fear of coming to a new country overpower her desire to provide a better chance at survival for her family, she would have never given birth to me. And had she done the easy thing and let me play outdoors with the neighbors every afternoon instead of walking through heat, rain, and wind to take me to after-school tutoring, I would have never valued education as I do today. Sometimes we question the little things, but in doing so, we are also questioning the big things that make all the difference in the world.

I believe that I am on the right track. I have done everything in my power to strive for better opportunities—the outcomes are out of my reach. Life throws us many curveballs and we were born without a catcher’s mitt. Nevertheless, I have faith and hope, the two most valuable elements to thriving and surviving, faith in where my actions have led me and in the advice of those who have helped me and, more importantly, hope for a better tomorrow. I live with no regrets and no resentment towards others because I believe everything happens for a reason. There is a purpose for every choice and event, but because of the influence of the fast-paced society we live in, we expect immediate results. I continue to believe that I am on the right track because I do not give up. My mother has taught me that, and for her I will continue to succeed in college and in life, wherever that may lead me.