

Self-Success

While generalizations are risky I feel it is safe to say that many young adults that enter college are not ready to properly adhere to such major changes. Your lifestyle will be changing, your routine will change, and what you once had under control takes on a life of its own. While attending Savannah State University I have found myself on academic probation, and taking unneeded breaks between semesters. I began my journey here at SSU to become an influential black woman, to become a role model to my younger family members, friends that I left behind at home, and most of all to achieve self-success. True, college is what you make it, but what they do not tell you is that you must make it solely educational. Meaning, to come for your education and education only; the fashion show, the nice sized disbursements each semester will all have been for nothing if you cannot make it through just the beginning of the battle.

I initially came here to become a Veterinarian, my love for animals would not have it any other way, but I quickly changed the road I began to travel. My major is now Mass Communications and it is a new found love for just being able to communicate on different levels with some wonderful people. People of different professions, on and off the camera while in class, on the radio with people I admired, just naming a few. I started out with turmoil, and I did not believe in myself, I was surely headed for failure. Missing my classes, not studying, and being in attendance at every off campus party known to man. I never realized that my underclassman days had to end sooner than later. I received more than one report card stamping my fate, my fate that was nothing more than waitressing at a local restaurant. Unknowingly, I became who I was around, lazy and ill-defined.

My parents were distraught with me; everything I loved was ripped from me. But why did I deserve anything more? I was immature and I had sealed my future, so I thought. My junior year I reevaluated my life, I changed my circle, and I wanted something new, I wanted A's and B's, and I wanted to achieve something I had never achieved; being able to pat myself on the back. I made the decision to make the most of my education, which could have been stripped away from me in seconds. I read my books and did not go to my room where I would become comfortable enough to do nothing, until

my daily work was completed to the highest of my ability. I learned that even though I changed how I began to look at school and education everyone did not want me to become great, they really enjoyed the mediocrity I was serving, but even when others cannot see your success, you continue to push forward and let that remain none of your business. It is never too late to become distinguished, but learn that time is never on your side.

I myself had to overcome my own insecurities with life situations. I had to realize and acknowledge that if I applied myself I would be magnificent, and my overall goal of becoming a radio producer. I've made it on the honor roll three times in a row, I have had the opportunity to intern at the second most popular radio company in the United States, and most of all I have learned always to give my very best, or the next person striving for excellence will succeed with much more sealing the deal.

“If we had no winter,
the spring would not be so pleasant;
If we did not sometimes taste adversity,
prosperity would not be so welcomed.”

- Anne Bradstreet

The following quote means to me, exactly what it reads. How will one ever know love, ever know pain, ever know happiness, if strife was never a part of their travels? Everyone has come from somebody and something, a special place or a not so special place. So when it is time for celebration and prosperity, the unfortunate times will always remain a striving point for greatness. Nobody wants to go through setbacks, but everyone should appreciate them. My being on academic probation and having no discipline, carelessness for my parents who believed in me, made me a better person today. Looking back I admire my changes and can always say at least that is over.