

An essay on life – our metaphor for life essay sample

[Life](#)



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Life experiences are generally consistent with everyone; however, we tend to perceive our lives as being much different from one another. One may associate their life with a complicated idea, in an effort to accept it by giving it a label; while another might not label their life at all, hoping that is the answer to acceptance. What I choose to do in order to give my life clarity is to associate it with a simple idea. This enables me to put every component of my life on the same level so I only ever have one thing to deal with, and that can be whichever part of my life I choose.

Based on how I've seen others act, and how I've acted as well, it is apparent that we all share the same feelings and have gone through the same learning experiences. The same questions are asked throughout lifetimes. Where to turn, what to do and how to get the desired results are some of the most common ones. It seems like when one thing goes right another goes wrong.

What complicated idea could one give their life in order to accept it?

Well, a Rubik's Cube could be one thing. Just ask yourself the previously mentioned life-related questions while trying to solve one. I find myself wondering where to turn, what to do and how to get the desired results when I try to solve a Rubik's Cube. It also seems like when one thing goes right another goes wrong. For those who might choose to associate their life to this, or another complicated idea, it is a way to make them realize that this is the way life is going to be and trying to change it will only make things worse. Some people are satisfied with just settling with what they think they have no control over.

What if all the sides were the same color?

This is the simple idea I choose to associate my life with in order to give it clarity. A Rubik's Cube with all the same colors needs no meddling in order to be "solved". You never have to ask where to turn because everything will be the same anyway. The way they should be. When one thing goes right, great; when another goes wrong, oh well! The rest of my life (or my cube) has not been affected, or at least, not to any degree of significance that would cause a mere ripple in the peace I have insisted on keeping. There are so many options, so many ways to go, and no matter what, the way that it is supposed to be is the way it will end up. My cube requests simply not to be dropped, lost or given away. The stickers must especially be preserved, because that one color is the only color it has.

Because there is only one color, it does not mean life has to be plain, it means that my life will not be chaotic, and I can choose my own ways to give it color. To be more specific, let's imagine life during adolescence. This is most definitely a chaotic time for anyone. I slipped up and let the glory of partying overcome the importance of my education. I was obviously just getting acquainted with my new way to perceive life; I somehow knew that this decision would not have a negative impact on my entire life, as any turn on my single-colored Rubik's Cube would not affect it. I chose the chaotic life knowing that my life's outcome would hardly differ from my life had I stayed in school. Technically, because of the lack of a negative impact on my life, it wasn't really chaotic, was it? I got it out of my system and am now

continuing my education at a much higher level of focus, grades, and desire to be doing so. My Rubik's Cube is the same as it would have been anyway.

Stressing out is quite difficult for me as I have become so accustomed to refusing to do so that it is now beyond my control. I have found my key that will enable me to always live life to the fullest. For those who won't take control, it's a shame they will settle for less than they should settle for. Life will always be what you make it, whether you decide to let it make you or not. I've got mine made, at least until I grow up.