

Objectified essay samples

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There are many things in life that we hold dear to ourselves. Many people have a huge sentimental value attached to their cars, books, the first computer, etc. Some people, usually, those with a taste of wanderlust, hold their camera dearer than anything else, while some feel strongly about their family heirlooms like wrist watches, pendants, etc. However, I often find myself attached to objects that, usually, aren't considered sentimental at all. I've been attached to many things in my life, but I think that I feel the strongest about is my typewriter.

I have never been much fond of the writer, which is the reason it is odd that I feel sentimental towards my typewriter. The typewriter is black in color with silver keys. My best friend of three years gave this typewriter to me on my birthday, a couple of years back. Now I come to think about it, the typewriter is not special because of how fond I am of writing or because of all the time I have spent writing with the help of the typewriter. Instead, the typewriter is dear to me because it seems like a link to my previous best friend. I had a huge fight with my friend, last year. We haven't spoken since then. While I am angry at my friend for many reasons, I think I can't let go of the idea of how dear she was to me and I, to her, before our friendship fell apart.

The fact that a typewriter is dearer to me, above all, other gifts and sentimental objects says a lot about my personality. In my opinion, the thing that it signifies the most is that I find it hard to let go of people. I keep holding on to the shreds of memories, people, and things that remind me of the people I was once close to in the past. Given a chance, I may or may not make it up with my friend. There has been a lot of bad air between us, and many huge differences have come between us, which I find hard to overlook,

but before all of this happened, we were really close, once. While I know that I cannot go to the old ways with my friend, I am, certainly, not willing to let go of the concept of her, the memories we have had, all the good and bad times, and the idea of how strangely perfect our friendship was, until it lasted.

Another thing that the sentimental value of this typewriter signifies about my personality is that I am stubborn and seemingly, I don't forgive easily.

Despite the fact that I am holding on to my best friend's memory, I am not willing to amend the ties with her. I can hold dear to something she gifted me, think about her, think about our times together and reminiscence, but I will not approach her to work out our problems. I am aware of my flaw in my personality, but I think it also has a lot to do with the bitter things that have happened between us are too big to work out easily.

All in all, I hold this typewriter dear as a memory of an old friend and the good times spent with her. It has a huge sentimental value for me, and it has helped me find out various bits about my personality.