

Relationships: narrative essay sample

[Life](#), [Friendship](#)



The young man trying to figure out the opposite sex in an incredibly hard task. Although as the years go by it becomes easier with every relationship that goes by. Considering now I'm twenty and if I knew when I was sixteen what I know now, I probably could have saved myself from a lot of aggravation, frustration, and much devastation. Being in a relationship always gave me a natural high confidence, just to know that there is someone that is always thinking of you and wondering what you are up to. It can be a pain sometimes but if it is then you are probably with the wrong person. Starting with my first relationship when I was sixteen (young dumb and full of cum.) Not to mention being raised by parents that grew up in the fifties, I figured why not stay with this girl for a while. Thinking the old fashioned way, of course within two months I had no girlfriend. At this point I realized that there is going to be many more relationships.

With my second relationship when I was about seventeen it actually lasted about six months. In June it ended, summertime, which made me think that I really didn't know anything about the opposite sex even after those two relationships. Finding out two years later that my best friend had gotten together with her didn't bother me only because two years had already past and at that point I understood a lot more about the opposite sex and I would have to say that by then, from everything that I had seen, it really didn't surprise me very much. The last long relationship I was in I found myself a lot less trusting thanks to my past experiences with the opposite sex. This relationship lasted approximately one year.

About six months into the relationship summertime arrived and she wanted to separate. I told her if that's what she wanted, then it was fine, and within

the next two months I had relationships with both of her best friends. She didn't like that too much but we ended up back together somehow for another six months(stupid me!) I went from dumb to dumber because after we got back together the second and the last time I found out that she cheated on me just as many times , if not more than I had cheated on her. In conclusion, knowing what I know now , I know that I cannot trust the opposite sex any farther than I could throw them, unless they are just friends. Also over the years I have realized that women lie a lot to save you from getting hurt, and a lot of times they lie for nothing at all. I'm not saying all guys are any better, but why would I care?