

# Navy seals

Experience, Human Nature



After striving to indicate a person who has had a significant influence on me I have come to a conclusion, that rather than a individual person I have a particular group. This particular group is unlike any other in the world. This group consists of elite men who put their homeland before themselves, they are capable of putting the needs of others before their own. These men were willing to do everything and anything to become part of the elite group known around the world as the Navy Seals.

Navy seals are groups of elite soldiers, known around the world for their abilities in the air on the land and in the sea. These soldiers lead the world in their special ops. They are unlike another soldiers in the world, willing to risk their lives for anyone in need around the world. Ready to assist and cry for help. I see the Navy Seals the way most people my age see pro sports players. Like pro sports players the SEALS are the best of the best. Their training and tactical work is so vigorous that their number one philosophy "the easy day was yesterday". Which is one of many in the Navy.

To be given the opportunity to serve my country as a Navy Seal would mean the world to me. I would spend every breathing moment being the best I can be for my country, family and myself. All my life I have wanted to be affiliated in the military. Four to five years ago I had very low self confidence in myself and others and not very great aspirations. My plan was to enroll in the marines after high school and attain my college education from the military. My primary aspiration for my life was to exceed the achievements of my mother, who didn't graduate high school.

I wanted to be able to say if I could do it why couldn't you? My mind and heart were consumed by the dreadful thought of my rothers and how they would never have the opportunities that I have been blessed with. It wasn't until I had opened up to my uncle Derek who is a marine that I had a change of heart about virtually everything past and present. My uncle was in absolute disagreement with my plan. He explained the importance of college to my and the pride that comes with the privilege of becoming a marine that will extinguish my desire to exceed the accomplishments of my moms.

Together we looked through the different military academies and I found Annapolis the most interesting because their classes in economics. I have a strange liking towards economics, like the stock market and the economy. Those thing just really seem to interest me to I hope to major in economics and international trade while attending Annapolis. My interest in international trade comes from my desire to travel, which is another one of the many reasons I aspire to be a Navy Seal. Ever since I was little I've wanted to see the world, and what it has to offer.

There is absolutely no better way at accomplishing that dream other than attending Annapolis become a Navy Seal, and sounds to go to be true, but I know in my heart that in order to accomplish that goal I ave to be mentally and physically tough enough to get there. Speaking about becoming physically and mentally tough I have already begun those first small steps. It started off with small attitude adjustments such as my love for athletics, instead of dreading the next workout I changed the dreading into excitement

that put me in the mindset to get better rather than just get through the workout.

Eventually I got to a point where my mom's actions didn't influence my mind as much. In fact I changed my entire perspective on my mom, although, she isn't perfect she chose her path and being angry about that isn't helping me or her in anyway. So instead of being angry I chose to put all the extra time I spent being angry and wishing things could be different to actually make a difference in my life not just for me but for her my brothers and anyone else that thinks they can't do it.

I feel like a much better person, free from the invisible chains that ranted excuse after excuse of why I couldn't or didn't get the job done. I find happiness and hope to be the greatest things in life and I know wholeheartedly that the SEALs brought those things to me. Nothing makes me happier than getting a good grade on an assignment and knowing I've gotten just a tad bit closer to my dream. I can sometimes get lost in my thoughts of the future, to the point where I feel as if I'm reading a good book with precise imagery.

Imagining myself 10 years from now along side the best special ops team in the world, seeing the world and serving my country. Another exciting thing about the SEALs is their brotherhood. The fact that they would risk their lives for one another is breath taking. They would rather all sacrifice their lives saving one of their own than leaving them behind. Their goal number one goal in operations is to complete the given task unnoticed, quietly, quickly, and most importantly together.

Like family these men will do anything for each other and will go to the ends of the earth to protect their own. The final thing I will mention is the SEALs ability to be wherever they are needed whenever they are needed. No matter the circumstance they are always willing to put their lives on the line for whomever is in need. Which is also like something I've always done. I may not meet the needs or standards of everyone but I will always go out of my way to help someone in need.

Not only because I know it is the right thing to do but because I remember when I didn't have much and someone would go out of their way to help me. I will never forget those people which makes it necessary for me to do the same for others. All that being said I don't believe that I am perfect by a long shot, there are thousands, heck millions that have it ten times worse than me and have beat the odds. But one thing is for sure once given the chance I will do everything I'm my power to be the best I can be for myself and my country,