

# Interpersonal attraction

Sociology



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One of my girl class-fellows, called Sandy, was a very naughty and lively student. She looked like a tom-boy and participated in sports and games, and every mischief observed by the naughty students. She did not like such a book worm like me and always displayed her disliking for too much study and no play in quite an innocent mode. She cited psychological causes that led humans towards isolation and described the reasons behind leading the lonely life. “ Lonely people have an intense longing to be needed and wanted by someone else. Some people suffer from loneliness from time to time, and for some, it’s a daily way of life. Most lonely people wear the effects of it on their faces with sad continence or a dejected look.” (Nicely, 2008: 1) But it was not the case actually; rather, I wanted to spend most of my time in the world of literature, colors, and imagination. I even had no care regarding the views my class-mates maintained about me.

Time was passing with its usual flow, and everything appeared to be a routine matter. Then one day one single event made revolutionary changes in my life. It was a pleasant April morning when the speech contest was going to be held at the school level. One student from 7th to 10th grade could participate in the contest. I was one of the spectators when I found my class-teacher in a perplexed state. On inquiry, I came to know that the contester from our class was absent from the school and there was no one to represent our class. Since everyone knew that I had a vast knowledge of almost all topics, the teacher requested me to represent the class. After a little hesitation, I stepped forward and spoke at dice on the topic ad-lib. As soon as I finished the debate, the hall was echoing with clapping and slogans of praise. Our class had won the contest! It was the moment when I found Sandy containing deep feelings of praise for me. Though other boys and girls

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also admired my triumph without preparations, yet the depth of appreciation sparkling in Sandy's eyes were really amazing. I could not resist the charm of that moment and asked her whether she liked my speech or not. In reply, she warmly shook hands with me and gave me a very pleasant smile.

It was the turning point that came in my life like a fresh breeze. I was fond of loneliness and silence, while she was the center of attraction at a social gathering, and loved the thrill, action, and sports. My life was confined to brush, canvas, pencils, and books, and she was like a free, dancing butterfly.

Our opposite directions and contrast in feelings and behavior brought us nearer to one another, and we started obtaining feelings of interpersonal attraction for one another. She was extremely intelligent but very careless about studies. But my company developed taste for literature in her, and she started taking a keen interest in books. Sometimes, when I remained busy with colors, she picked the canvas and ran away in order to tease me. Her congenial and sweet nature brought me out of my isolation, and I also became a participant of sports, games, and gathering. The two years passed away very quickly, and we passed our A levels in very good marks. The same year, her father shifted his business to some other state, and she also had to leave my state along with her family. That was the remarkable moment when I first time realized the intense feelings and emotions for a sincere, loyal, and lively friend and companion like Sandy. I remained in continuous contact with her through mobile phone, e-mail, and letters. Our sharp contrast liking and disliking brought her close to one another, and still, we contain deep passion and respect for one another and motivate each other in respect to the challenges of life.