

Self monologue



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

I don't exactly have any hobbies nor do I play any kinds of sports, though I wouldn't exactly call myself an ordinary person... Sitting here in my room for hours staring at a blank page, waiting for all those brilliant ideas to pop into my mind... Nothing. Absolutely nothing. So in my dismay, I have come up with this... Hello, my name is Katherin Motes and my life is just about anything but normal. It has taken about sixteen long years to create the person that I am today.

Within these years, other than going to school and relaxing with my friends, I have spent most of my free time getting more involved in activities or groups potentially progressive to my overall life. From six to ten years old I gained some modeling experience, plenty of photo-shoots, only a couple of ads. From seven to nine, I was into gymnastics. Although, I had no ambitions to further myself in the sport, therefore the overall lack of effort put into gymnastics shows how nothing is learned without effort. From ages 10 - 13, I tried cheerleading, but of course I easily lost interest in that also...

It took me long enough to realize that sports were not exactly my 'forte'; but no matter the activity, no matter the cost, my parents would do anything in the world to satisfy my wants and needs. I grew up in a healthy family. I have a very loving mother and father (still married), and an elder sister. This made my childhood days a lot easier than most; Parents still together and absolutely devoted to one another, and an amazing big sister that I love more than anything in the world to guide me through all the hard times and help me ready myself for what was and is expected in the future.

I couldn't ask for anything more, but although I did live a pretty simple life that doesn't mean I didn't have any weak points through it, but truth be told,

I would honestly give anything to have that ordinary life style of mine back again... Eleanor Roosevelt once said “ You gain strength, courage and confidence by every experience in which you really stop to look fear in the face.

You are able to say to yourself. " I lived through this horror and I can take the next thing that comes along"". Not many people know this about me but there was one point in my life where I went through a stage of true fear: Fear of people, roads, cars, death, and even fear of myself. It was just about eleven months ago when my whole life changed completely. One summer night was all it took.

That's all it took to take away my self-respect, my satisfactory self out-look, my freedom, my positive reputation, my friends, my trust from others and even worse, to take away one man's ability to walk... We've all heard people say an accident can happen in the blink of an eye; well they're right because before I knew it Christopher, Christian, and my self were all in the back of ambulances being rushed to the hospital.

It's an absolute traumatizing thing to happen to you when you're just 15 years old, the world is still new to you and nothing bad is supposed to happen...right? I truly have never been as terrified in my life as I was then but from everything that I have been through these past several months... I have learned to accept the fact that bad things can happen, even when least expected. Sure, I have learned numerous ways to cope with all the guilt and the stress, but that doesn't mean memories fade.

Everyone has obstacles that they need to face in their life, some not as serious as others but it's times like those that make me realize how lucky I

am just to be here. How lucky I am to have such a loving family that I know I can depend on, to be surrounded by the people that I love every day, to be raised by such wonderful parents in a loving family. Of course, my life will never be the same again... but everything that does not break me can only make me and has molded me in to the strong, independent young woman who is standing in front of you today.