

Self development

[Technology](#), [Development](#)



The first characteristic that I want to focus on is my lack of talent. Yes there are things I am good at, but nothing that really makes me stand out in a crowd. My father's side of the family is full of talented people; however, my mother's side has other strong suits. So you would think it would stand to reason I would have talents busting from my seams. Unfortunately, that is not the case. My father did try and push me to do and try new things, but if I said no my mother didn't force me into it. That seems to me to have come from me being an only child, and my father worked all the time.

So I spent most of my time with my mother, just her and I; which is great I would not change that for the world, it made us very close. I do look back, and wish that I had found a good thing to hold on to, nurture and really create a skill out of. I would also like to discuss some traits that I love about myself. I am very secure and resilient. I have had a few troubles in my life, but I have come through them with flying colors. Some I would not like to discuss, but I will touch on a few of them. When I was eighteen I found out I was expecting.

Awkwardly, I was in a bad relationship, but I was going to do the best I could with my circumstances. About a week into knowing of my situation I started to feel a little off. I knew right away something was wrong, but I had not told anyone but the father that I was pregnant. So I just kept on going, finally the pain had just become too unbearable. I proceeded to take myself to the emergency room; my blood pressure was 80/55, which to my surprise, no one seemed to think was weird. I was completely alone and almost too weak to walk. They admitted me and I called my then boyfriend to come and be with me.

Two hours alone in a cold room my friend showed up, in place of my boyfriend, she stayed with me through another two hours of sitting. Finally a nurse came in and asked me to take a pregnancy test; I was so dehydrated I could not do it, She proceeded to tell me I was having a miscarriage, and I was being discharge. I went home, and fell asleep. When I woke up I was bleeding profusely and I could not sit up. I immediately called my mother she left work and took me to my B, which was completely booked through a month ahead and is why I had not seen her yet, but did have an appointment.

I do not remember much after that, she ambulances me to Murphy for emergency surgery. I had suffered from a tubular pregnancy, I was 10 weeks, and my baby had attached to the wall of my tube, and proceeded to rupture my tube. After my surgery, I fell into a deep depression; my medications; they didn't help so I stopped taking them. I never went back to see her I just dealt with it on my own. I drove my mother and father crazy, did not sleep, did not eat, etc. My mother was my rock she got me through that crazy time in my life.

I did eventually go and see a therapist, I told her I thought I was crazy, and I did not know what to do with myself. She proceeded to tell me because I had been through a life altering experience and with some help I would be just fine. It took me a year of therapy to feel pretty normal again. I personally think going through that made me who I am today. Oddly enough I had another tubular pregnancy again with my current fiance; this time I handled

it much better. I think it helped that I had my niacin next to me the whole time loving and taking care of me.

I really do not know how to describe it, but those experiences made me a stronger woman, also brought me closer to my family. I could have never developed the strength I needed to overcome such a struggle without them. I am now a more relaxed and calm person, because I just live every day to the fullest, and try not to take anything for granted. Now onto my favorite personality traits; I am very sociable, fun loving and talkative. I love to talk about anything with my friends, and I tend to surround myself with people that are a lot like me.

I get those traits from my mother and father both. My mother and I are one in the same; we love to do everything together, and my close girlfriends love to hang out with mother also. My dad is also fun; we adore having friends over, and having cookouts. We did those kinds of things all while I was growing up; my dad has to be the center of attention. I think I tend to be that way too, but in a good way. My fiance is the perfect complement to me; he is very methodical, as I am very impulsive; he keeps me grounded; I keep him on his toes.

I was very shy growing up, maybe because I was an only child, not too sure on that one, but I definitely grew out of that. He always wants me to try new foods, and new experiences; and because I love him I try them, if I don't like it, he moves onto something else. He is a riot, he works so hard to make sure we can pay our bills, and keeps us going while I am not working and going to school. We were planning on tying the knot at the end of this year, but we

decided to wait, and let me be completely enveloped in school. Read about a
ll the wrong moves

When I was growing up I hated to do any chores; I loud be left a list of things to do around the house, and they needed to be done when I got home from school. Let me Just say it was a fight tooth and nail to get that done.

Somehow when I moved out on my own that all changed. I Joke and say " Ha, I just have COD! " I am very concerned with cleaning, and everything being in its proper place. It's not Just an " obsession", I actually love to clean it makes me feel good. I get excited about purchasing cleaning products.

Maybe I am a little obsessed, but that is just me. I think I have really touched on everything I wanted to discuss.