

Following my dream to be a veterinarian

Psychology



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

Growing up I had an average childhood, playing with friends, visiting family, fighting with my younger brothers, a lot of fond memories, but the one thing I think separated myself from any other child would be my fondness for animals. It's a passion I've had since I can remember. I would bring home anything from a dog to cat, to reptiles, even insects, my parents were not always happy when I did but they understood my purpose. I didn't like the fact of people just throwing an animal out on the street to fend for themselves, or an animal hurt and no one willing to help it. I do understand that in some cases it is not cheap to for any pet, vet bills, food, proper housing it all adds up and can be quite expensive. Sadly most people don't think about the long term care and attention, they just see a cute puppy or kitten and think they couldn't be much responsibility, but it is indeed the complete opposite. Taking care of a pet at any age is just as much work as taking care of a child or even to caring for you. I know that there are people who do try, and in the end they give up the pet and in many cases it's inhumane just to let the pet fend for itself on the streets. My main goal is to help those people who do actually care and just need assistance; I'm going to pursue my dream of becoming a veterinarian and open my own vet office which will be affordable to anyone. As a little girl people would criticize me telling me that I shouldn't waste my time trying to help the lost or stray animals, they would say that I couldn't help them all, which is true I am only one person and at the time I was only a child, but thankfully I had my parents who did help me as much as they could, sometimes there were cases in which it was out of our control we would come across an injured animal and whether it was the vet office or the wild life facility they would try their best but the timing was just too late to save the animal. Thankfully

there were more good outcomes than bad. I have found and placed multiple animals in new homes, ones that I know they would get the outmost attention and love they need to continue to live a healthy life. When I started high school is when I began to become interested in volunteer work with the local shelters and wild life facilities, I loved to spend my free time working with many different types of animals and learning new things about each one every day, I wanted to gain as knowledge as I could since it was something I was wanting to do long term, I thought it would be best to start off volunteering and get as much hands on as I could, I didn't mind what I was doing whether it was cleaning cages, feeding them or walking the dogs I was happy. As a high school student it was hard to focus on homework let alone going to class but I managed, what was hard to do was always hear my friends saying that I should hang out or go to football games but they didn't understand that I wasn't into that stuff I wasn't into sports or cheerleading, I hung out with friends but not all the time, it would have been a special occasion or something then I was there, I was more focused on my education, and the organizations that I worked with.