

Personal outlook



When I was 15, I would always dream about how it would be to have my ‘own’ life. No parents to ever tell me what to do, and make up all these stupid rules for me to follow; I wanted to create my own life, with my own family and my own rules. I swore to myself that I would never give my kids any rules like bedtimes, curfews or chores, but as I grew older my outlook on life began to change.

Things got a lot more serious when I moved to America to live with my boyfriend. I was only 20 and he was 21, so we did not know much about the realities of our lives outside the homes we grew up in. We were still in college and had absolutely no money, because we had to take care of our school loans, pay our bill’s, and make sure that we had food on the table as the first priority. It was my wish to maintain school, because it was important for me.

I always studied my homework for all of my classes throughout my life, since I was in the first grade. I attended the University of Oklahoma and the education was set to last four years, some people spent longer but of course I graduated in first four years to get my bachelor degree in Civil Engineering, then after I accomplished that, I went on to the University of Southern California to get my master degree in Structural Engineering.

I always knew that I wanted to be an engineer, since I was in 6th grade, and so I surely reached my goals for education after the 20 years of school I went through. At the age of 35, my life looked quiet the same as when I was 30. My wonderful husband and I bought a big house some years before, so we could have some more space for our kids, dogs, and ourselves. That was

such a good decision to buy the house, cause I loved it; it was just perfect for my little family and me.

My husband and I got two beautiful kids, a son and a daughter, whom I care about more than anything in the entire world. Unfortunately, work was what took up all of my time during the day. I loved my work, but I loved my life outside work so much more. With a working husband who had a high paying job as a professional football player, two kids, and three dogs I made the decision to quit my job to become a real housewife. I loved it, because I could do what ever I wanted.

It felt amazing not to have to do anything other than cleaning the house, go grocery shopping and walk the dogs during the day when nobody was home. Another thing I loved was traveling, so my husband and I planned vacations to exciting places, which meant that we went to Denmark a lot. I still missed my Danish family even though I had my own family here. My new American life was what mattered to me, and I knew that was how it was going to stay for the rest of my life.