

1. In your personal life, what are the things that you consider “real”, “true” or unchanging?

- Based on my experience, I considered love and goals as real, true, and unchanging matters in my life. Love is a broad topic. Love can feel from a person or even hobbies. First and foremost, my parents, siblings, and relatives, who care and love me since I was born. It is kind of affection for me, because they always show their feelings when we were together. Every bonding is not changing; it is still unforgettable and fascinating. In addition to that, I give unconditional love to my beloved or trusted friends. Although we are busy with our school-related tasks, we have time to talk and comfort each other. I believed that friendship can truly find love and happiness. Lastly, my goals in life, a priority where plans are significant. I know that it would be unchanged because I want to pursue it. I started my day by writing tasks in my daily journal; because having a goal may boost productivity and accomplishments.

2. Have you experienced a situation where what you believed to be true turned out to be untrue? How did this experience affect you?

- I have experienced this kind of situation in friendship, where my best friend became someone I hated. When I was in 8th grade, there was a transferee student. Then, I am really glad that I met her because we had the same interests. I also liked her as a friend, because she makes me smile whenever I had personal problems or worries in academics and extracurricular activities. My circle of friends likes her as well because she is a fun-to-be-with and outgoing person. I trusted her well because I knew she will keep my secrets. All I know is trusting and making fun with her however she conveyed false information about me to our teachers, classmates, and schoolmates. I truly hate someone who is backstabbing. Definitely, all the students in my former school will gossip about me. I have never experienced this kind of fake friendship, so I cried heavily. It turned out to be all lies, fear, sadness, and anger. I never thought that it will end our friendship just like throwing a piece of paper into the trash can. I am not the type of person that has a standard or choosing a friend. If it will come, then I will befriend it.

But in the end, I learned to be strong and to fight. Also, I am still grateful because I met her and gained memories together. I never regret our deep conversion and amusing bonding. I think I can only find peace with others and with myself if I choose to let go of all anger, grief, and sadness from the past. It is heavy, but I need to let go of the grudges to continually flourish and understand life.