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I like to view myself as the most independent person I know, I strive to accomplish this sense of power everyday even without realizing. I've always been on top of what I wanted to do. I mean, I decided on my life long career in the 7th grade, I got my license and a job as soon as I turned 16 and I insist on fixing any problem in my life with just myself no matter the magnitude. Although I feel as though I'm not doing nearly as much as I should. Nothing can bother me more than relying on other people. Honesty at this point in my life I feel like I'm better off without my family. As being one that prides myself on being independent and self sufficient, I must always show strength and always at least look like I have my shit together. I really care about what people think of me, I hate to say it but I really care about how they interpret me. I would rather make people believe that I'm strong and capable of anything, but I'm really not. I carry this mindset throughout almost anything in my life, that in order to succeed in life I must accomplish everything myself and only myself.

My parents divorced when I was three years old. Which I'm more than happy happened.

Although I don't have a single memory of my parents happily together, even my entire family happily together. All I know are the very biased and brutal stories they tell me in spite of each other. Although my very first memory was asking my soon to be divorced dad when he was finally going to leave. Now the only relationship my mom and dad have with each other are their fights over the phone or the words they say to each other through me. The one thing my family has taught me is exactly how I don't want to end up. How if I were to ever raise kids, they wouldn't be ungrateful and cold to each other.

I see characteristics of both of my parents throughout my personality, almost as if it they were passed down to me when I was born. I see a reflection of my parents relationships on my personal life and most importantly my outlook on life. I like to think that this has made me wise, especially for my age, and I believe I have a pretty strong head on my shoulders. More so from my mom I gained my independence, my strong will and perseverance. Along with those characteristics I always got her tendency to push away my emotions or struggles by adding more onto my plate to distract myself. My job is the perfect fuel to this. After my 5-11 shifts I have about 2 hours of homework to do on average so typically I don't have too much time to sleep. Throughout my entire life I've always viewed that talking about my emotions would make me vulnerable. I do not like to feel vulnerable. This vulnerability therefore would make me seem weak. Although not for me. Without question everytime I do end up have a deep personal talk with someone, even my closest friends as I was away I can't help but say "Why the hell did I just do that. I'm a fucking idiot" I have instant regret and I can't avoid it. I think that showing your deep emotions or perspective to someone would just put you at more risk of getting yourself hurt. I see a connection to my mom's past experiences. Throughout my mom's 20 year marriage to my dad, not only did she face verbal and physical abuse throughout her married years, she also faced unfaithfulness. My father cheated on my mom over 30 times she estimates. Why would I ever put myself at risk of this. At risk of throwing my fucking life away. Just to spend the rest of my life raising ungrateful children and having to deal with the man who caused this. Not until just recently did I make a connection of this specific time in my mother's life to myself and my deep fears of life. I would rather die than get into a relationship. I just don't think it would be possible for me to see what good could come out of it. The only thing a relationship will do for me is waste my time. I suppose commitment would be one of my greatest fears. I'm not sure if I would ever understand the appeal of committing every ounce of your energy into just one

person. Just to have all of this emotional exposure wasted or used against you. In the end I have found that every guy is the same, some so basic that they seem different from the rest at first. Therefore over the years of me being a teenage girl I've gained the ability to never allow myself to get attached to any specific person or if I do then I'll take off running. I never thought that my parents divorce would have ever had an affect on me, and more so on how I make my decisions. How could something I can't even remember have such an affect on me? More so this fault is within me, why am I letting my parent life influence mine?

I feel as though I'm 100% confident in myself. Not necessarily in the vanity aspect but myself as a person. I look deep inside myself and I feel comfortable just to be by myself. To just go places and have fun by myself. Just to sit in complete silence and be one with myself. I love myself!

My older siblings have resentment towards my brother and I because we were raised with the finer things in life and they weren't. But I'm jealous of my siblings and I can admit that I'm jealous that they were able to be raised by two parents, although very much toxic it's still a family that I will never be able to experience. My dad killed the feeling of having a family. I'm jealous that they were with my grandma longer than I was, before she died. I'm mad at my grandma for getting skin cancer, I'm upset that they didn't have to deal with my uncle's suicide in the magnitude that I did and that they don't carry the haunting thoughts and images of the one that was my father figure when my dad wasn't even around. I'm so mad that uncle committed suicide, I'm mad at everyone for not knowing what he was going through, more so myself. Yet here I am, I still can't get over it. Why can't I just get over it. I'm mad that my parents raised siblings that don't connect with each other. I'm tired of desperately trying to be positive, just so I'm not like the rest of my family. I'm tired of not dealing with the bad things in my life.

I honestly hate being at home. This might sound like a typical teenage thing to say but
fucking hate it.