

## Why I need a plan

*by Wesley Grossetete*

A new world opened around me when I turned 19 years old. I talked to many different people, some people knew me, others didn't know who I was. As I grew older, the world I knew before I was 19 faded away, normal situations I went through seemed more complicated and sophisticated.

The first time I tried alcohol, it tasted like bad water, I heard many different stories about alcohol related situations, by my friends and fellow students. Some stories were serious, others were funny. When I was at a party and my friends were leaving, I jumped off my friend's deck and sprained my ankle. I was drunk but the only memory I have is pain. Ever since then I taught myself to be more careful, not to do things that can lead to personal injury.

Drinking alcohol seemed fun when I was a minor, until the day came when I was charged with supplying minors. Then it suddenly hit me. Everything I did from now on, will stick with me for the rest of my life. Girls come and go and I found myself dealing with childish situations, saying to myself, "What the hell do I want?" So a *new* outlook on life is what I've been searching for. Going back to school is helping me get to this hard to reach destination.