

Greta H. — Fashion

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With a stern look my mother asks me for the near tenth time this month where I plan on going to college and what I want to pursue. I clench my jaw and feel the frustration surge through me as I respond with once again “I’m not sure yet.” As a Senior I know I should have my plan already set like the vast majority of the others in my class, but sadly I don't.

But inside my head I know what I want to be and I can picture it so clear. I’ve been drawn to fashion. I keep this from my mom and family because I can already see the smirk of disapproval painted across their faces. It's an unrealistic goal and hard to pursue and make a living off of but I know it's my passion.

Ever since I was younger I knew I was different and had an eccentric flare to my way of dressing. I never fit in, and used to hate it and not understand why I had to be so different. Now, being older I think why would you want to be like everyone else when you can be unique to yourself?

During the day I often spend it scrolling through clothing websites piecing together what would look good in my mind. I know it's a passion and becoming an obsession as my mother would say as I ask to go shopping for the third time this week. I now sit here typing away words I’ve never spoken. I can't help but think of my past self and what I would think of my choices now.

What would the 5 year old think that wanted to be a veterinarian? What would the eight year old think that wanted to be a car racer? What would the thirteen year old think who wanted to be a professional athlete? What would they think of me? Would they be proud of me finally being true to myself or disappointed that I have traveled so far off their paths.

I almost laugh thinking how fashion is almost just as childish of a dream career as the others I've wanted in the past. But I guess that's why it's called a dream because it goes against all of reality. And then I question could I truly make this dream come true?

At the age of seventeen I now know I am brave enough to express myself and inspire. My dream is to show others that being different is beautiful. To be able to inspire those to step out of their comfort zone and be who they truly are. I know I’m brave enough to express my differences, but am I willing to take the next step and pursue my dream?