I'm not a very outgoing person. If you ask those who know me well "What's that guy like?" they would probably say something along the lines of, "he's very laid back and never really gets mad at anyone" or "he's nice and just goes with the flow of things." People that don't really know me but see me every day at school or work would probably say, "I don't know much about him, but he doesn't really have any problem with anyone, and rarely stands out in the crowd." I would agree with most of these statements. The only one that I wouldn't agree with is the one that suggests I don't have a problem with anyone. Of course I do. The only possible reason that I might have a problem with someone is that I know of something that they did or know of what they still do. Some of the things are actions that hurt my friends, and sometimes my friends don't even realize it. Others are the things that damage the person himself or herself. It's these people that lead to a disrupted and damaged society. It's these sins that hurt good people and sometimes change these people for the worse. I've seen good people turn bad because of people that hurt them. Then those people affect others and so on. It happens too many times, and I hate to see it happen, but I've never been able to stop it or help the affected people get over it and move on. I would say that I live my life like a player on the bench. I watch the game and focus on the good and bad that's done. I try to reenact the good plays and stray away from the bad. Of course I can't do everything right, I'm human, so when I make a mistake I learn from it and don't do it again. And like a bench player, I only get a limited amount of chances to make mistakes or to improve.

Everyone makes choices. Some are good and some are bad. We are supposed to learn from these mistakes and move on. I see people make these choices, and I'm mindful of how
it works out for them in the end. The sad part about this is that I usually see the bad choices that people make and watch how the consequences unravel and end up bad for them. I most likely learn more from people's mistakes than they do. Watching all these negative consequences happen to these people has taught me never to make the mistake that they made in the first place. It shows me that nothing good ever comes from making wrong decisions. Another perk that comes from watching what people do is that I discover what actions have negative consequences and rarely find what the good choices are. And every mistake that someone else makes is a new lesson I learn and live by. When I hear of an actor dying from an overdose, it just reinforces that drugs lead to nothing good. When someone cheats on their partner and the partner is crushed, it reminds me that cheating on someone only hurts people. I've learned speeding leads to tickets, overindulging on food or drinks leads to sickness, breaking the law leads to punishment, laying around all day causes you to be weak, and letting yourself love also opens the door for hate to enter.

In the last paragraph I said, "We are supposed to learn from these mistakes and move on." The problem with this statement is that I said we are supposed to. There are people in today's world that don't learn from their mistakes. They keep doing what they're doing and keep accepting the consequences and eventually it just becomes a habit and they don't think what they're doing is bad anymore. It hurts me to see this happen to people, but I have learned from past experience not to interfere because it doesn't actually stop them. They usually won't accept advice. It's sad to hear, but it's something that I have slowly believed to be true and accept. This also leads me to the fact that if I do something that's not "me" then I won't lose myself in my actions.

Even though it hurts me to see this happen to people, it hurts worse to see these people affect other people's lives for the worse. It happens too much, and it shocks me. People will care for people so much that they will do anything for them, even if it's something bad or something they never thought about doing. They'll do bad things for these people to make them feel good. Then eventually, these people, that cared so much, just become the person and will do the things that they do and slowly become them. It's disgusting really. This teaches me the lesson that I shouldn't change who I am for people if
the changes are something that will hurt me.

My life isn't boring, although it sounds like it. I don't live on a theoretical couch watching a TV that symbolizes life. I hang out with friends, go out of my way to help others and meet new people, I make mistakes, I try new things, and risk comfort for new things. I just don't risk a future of good for a present of bad.