At this time in my Life

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At this time in my Life

Abstract
In lieu of an abstract, below is the essay's first paragraph.

"At this time in my life nothing makes sense...

Why am I here? How long will I stay? Why do you love me? Why don't I love me? What does it all really mean?"

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At this time in my life nothing makes sense...
   Why am I here? How long will I stay? Why do you love me? Why don’t I
   love me? What does it all really mean?

At this time in my life I don’t understand...
   What it means to be happy and free. What it’s like to let go and love
   without thought. What it means to be normal, who deems that anyway? Who
   are “they”? Can they give me the answers?

At this time in my life I can’t deny...
   That my dad is dead. My eyes hardly see. My love for my Captain
   Fantastic, Lord Choc Ice. That I really can’t control anything. That plans
   change and that one definitive moment can effect your life drastically forever.
   Who I am. I may not always like it but I either live with it or change it.

At this time in my life I’ve started to realize...
   That we’re more alike than we are different. We all cry. We all have
   things that we want to mask. I have so much more to learn about myself.
   That I try to hide behind and inside myself. That life has many roads and
   sometimes they aren’t always paved. Did I say that we’re more alike than we
   are different?

At this time in my life I fear...
   The future, the present and even the past. That I’ll always be alone and
   will never find someone honest to love. For society and for the ignorance of
   my generation. Ignorance kills, and it does and can get you. For the safety of
   those I love. That I’ll never find peace of mind.

At this time in my life I want you to know...
   That there’s more to a person than what you can see and what they let
   you see. That men really are like us-- you just have to search for it. That
   insecurity is real and that we allow it to happen because we judge and
   criticize people. We’re all guilty of that. That we’re all hypocrites in our own
   way. That no matter how abrasive, worthy and not good enough you feel,
   we all need a friend for sanity’s sake. Find one and love them with all your
   heart.

At this time in my life I believe...
   That there’s hope for everybody. That there’s good somewhere, in
   everyone. That you shouldn’t be ashamed of who or what you like. That
everything happens for a reason. In living while you're alive: if you have money now, spend it. You don't know if you'll get the chance later. That life is too short. In strength, honesty and toughness. In being viable to yourself. In hope, because what else is there?

-- Jen Enright