Many times in my life, my values have been tested. Because of this, many of the values I hold now are tried and true. They are values that I cherish and keep close to me. One of these values is my faith. Throughout my life, I have constantly put my faith into question. I was born into a Catholic family and raised Catholic. At the end of the story, I am still Catholic, but that story was not without its tumults. As a young teen, I had questioned the Catholic faith, much like many people do. I looked at the world through a scientific light, believing science and Catholicism not to be reconcilable. It wasn’t until the 10th grade that I would begin to combine the two into a homogeneous morphism.

Another value that has come into question is my love of nature and the outdoors. This love is an innate root in my being, one that comes from an early age with the Cleveland Metroparks and Scouting. I am, quite simply speaking, enthralled with nature. While this love draws me to nature, it also makes me a horrendous hiking partner, as I love to stop and watch the smallest thing. When I’m climbing, this love causes me to simply appreciate the gritty texture of sandstone or the lumpiness of conglomerate. I can’t play games at night when I’m in a rural place because I might miss the stars. However, for a long time in high school, really from the 9th through the 12th grades, I became enthralled with computers. I spent more time indoors than outdoors, only getting out once a week, if that. This caused me to adamantly believe that my passion was computer science. In my senior year of high school, however, I became active in the Outdoors Club and my Boy Scout troop. Slowly I began to question my true values, and two months into my college career, I’ve determined that I hate sitting at a desk. Since this was so contradictory to my current major, it occurred to me that maybe computer science wasn’t for me. Because of this value of the outdoors, I am currently looking into switching to environmental engineering.