**My experience of overcoming conflict**

*Nichole Kimberly A. Cortez, 13*

560 words

One of the major conflicts was when my parents had almost split up. Considering the voices, I would usually sob all night thinking about them. Was I the problem? Am I the only reason why they are still together? It took me months to recover from this, I can tell how uncomfortable I get when they are being sweet to each other. I mean, even now, I still have not recovered from it. I guess I am just used to them being antagonistic to each other.

I usually overcome my conflicts by writing them in my diary. My mind often has a very long story, but when I write, it's actually shorter than you think. My thoughts in my head are mostly about the problems I might face in the future or things that could have happened if it started differently. Whenever we travel to a place far from home, I can’t help but have attachment issues each time we leave. I grew up in a cycle of school and home, so I rarely experienced those things.

My life changed a lot when I turned 13 years old, The exact year I was a sophomore. Studying at Pedro Guevara Memorial National High School differed greatly from my old school. I do not think of experiencing the same things if I ever chose not to transfer to a public school. They were right (old classmates), and studying in public has a ton of drama. Now that I am slowly adapting their personality daily, I have observed that there was a division between our classmates. Sometime after, I knew the truth behind it. I just hate it when people do not know their line.

If my previous year was an avoidant solitude, this year is the opposite. I will be honest; I do not mind If I get backstabbed. The place is too unpleasant for them to be kind anyway. I found solace in my circle of friends. No matter how toxic our surroundings can get, we instead laugh about it. Nowadays, being with my friends makes my days smoother, and although there are times that they are not, I will stay thankful. I have realized that it is a blessing to have people who treat you nicely.

Therefore, I have reflected that I will never be the best of both worlds. You should enjoy the moment where you are at the moment as we may not experience it again. Each opportunity we face has a strong possibility that can change our lives. No matter what situation I encounter there will always be a risk to pay for.

I’ll soon be ending my sophomore chapter; will it be the same when I turn a junior? Will there be something new other than knowledge? It is okay if that “thing” is small; it will still be a process in my adolescence.

In conclusion, even though some people know me little, I am just like them, who is a human and has a life to begin with. I may have acted differently when I was in school, but I am still the Nichole Kimberly A. Cortez from place to place. I am just a person who chose to treat them the same way as they treat me. I may have been too much, but at least I am self-aware and reflect her own doings.