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A Dream's Power

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I guess I have always been a dreamer. I set exceptionally high goals for myself, which I am determined to meet. I dreamed of making the varsity tennis team as a freshman; to foster this goal, I trained and worked out five days a week during the summer preceding my freshman year. Not only did I make the team, but I started at the varsity level that season. In my mind, I believed that I would be able to achieve all of my dreams if I was dedicated and worked to meet them.

Ten years ago, I began dreaming about attending an Ivy League college for my undergraduate degree. In order to reach my goal, I worked exceptionally hard in school, making sure to take the most difficult classes and working to excel in them. I dedicated my week nights not only to homework and studying, but to many extracurricular activities. I struggled to fit everything into my busy schedule, but I made sure that I was very honored every commitment I made. In the fall, my busiest season, I was a member of my high school's varsity tennis team, a member of the marching band, and very active in clubs and organization within both my school and community.

On March 30, 2011, my belief in the power of dreams faltered when I was not admitted into my dream school. Crushed, the only thing that kept crossing my mind was that I did not work hard enough. My parents and teachers kept reassuring me that I had done everything I possibly could have and that it was the college's loss. For days, I was very disappointed and remained in a terrible mood.

The following week, my guidance counselor called me down into her office and began congratulating me for being accepted into three elite programs at other colleges, to which I was the only person in my school's history to be admitted. At that moment, my belief in the power of dreams was solidified. Without my dream of attending an Ivy League college, I would have not invested as much time and effort into my high school years. My dedication to my dream allowed me to grow not only as a student, but as a person. I was able to develop a wide variety of interests, while meeting many different people around the community.

Who knows what my future will bring? All I know is that I will continue dreaming and setting lofty goals for myself and working to meet them.

Dreams are powerful. This I believe.