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Mrs. Gaul

English I H

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My parents have no influence on what I personally believe in. They know very little about what it is that I believe in. There’s always a distinct difference between what they want me to believe and what I want to believe on my own terms. With the personality that I carry, that don’t look in my direction, aggressive looking type of guy I am, is what helped me all through middle school. I didn’t always believe in what I do now, I used to be one ordinary kid with a couple of friends. After the pain of losing my dog, I became the alternate version of what I was, changing my attitude from friendly, to the way I am now, dark, isolated, aggressive, and being a better person at showing respect towards women. The respect that I show to women isn’t the one that I show to guys, to women, I’ll somewhat certainly warm up to a conversation about whatever. To the guys it’s different; to them I make certain that they and I are in check, if they aren’t in check, they aren’t worth taking to. Aside for that, I’ve become one of the strictest, most disciplined males this school has to offer. (I tend to show this characteristic in Culinary.) Like I said before, no one man has any influence over my personal beliefs, everything I believe in is though the study of love in the outside world.

This poem follows the guide lines of my personal beliefs. Although some of this follows somewhat of a romance poem, I find that it follows both personal beliefs and personal thoughts on what true love is. The author talks about the heart, in the sense that we must dismantle it to understand what it truly is. This one of the beliefs is follow; in order to understand what true love is, one must understand and put other thoughts aside and focus on this feeling that they have never felt before, hence the dismantling of the heart. The author also talks about us insisting on spoiling love. A prime example is shown in the play “A Midsummer Night’s Dream” written by Shakespeare; the father of the fair Hermia insists that she marry a man he prefers, showing that he’d rather spoil the love that Hermia and her love, Lysander share.