
My Expectations and Challenges in Trying to Become a Brain Surgeon

Obstacles and Expectations

According to the statistics, the world expects a white female to be brought up a Christian, married with a big family and a husband before the age of thirty. I am not that person who follows the everyday expectations of people and how their life should be run just how society says it should.

I get compared to different types of people and when you compare me to other sure I have similarities but few is I don't want to be considered another white housewife that just isn't my personality. I am different in that I am not a type of person who strives to not have a job and completely rely on someone else to bring home the bacon, but to rely on myself and become independent at a young age., I am like the expectations because I only cared about what I need to take out of life and get as many opportunities as I could. I realized when I was about seven years old the world doesn't revolve around me and I knew that and so when my mom was going to college I helped her study with her medical textbook on the human body and that even though as dependent as I was I still knew I wanted to help people in need in the medical field. I originally wanted to be a massage therapist I always wanted people to trust me in what I have been doing and I loved it but it was nowhere near fulfilling on learning about the human body especially the brain which I loved to learn about more than anything. I remember when I was at the hospital visiting one of my family member who just came out of surgery I was happy to see them but I was too distracted of how much I loved to explore the hospital. For me see all the different rooms and doctors spending years of their life helping out a patient for less than a day or even hours meant so much life importance to make. I knew I could always like to be a massage therapist but it could never take me as happy as helping people at the hospital who need help.

As much as I want to be a brain specialist in order for me to be successful, I have to overcome retrying and trying over again and failure it's not perfect the first try. I fight with myself ever day if I don't something and later on I find out the hard way and it breaks me apart knowing that as much as I do to make it perfect it will never be and makes me disappointed in the work that I actually do and spend time on. I know as hard as it is to believe I used to live in a trailer park with my mom and dad until we moved into a two story house it was one of favorite homes to live in for how amazing the memories were the big open field behind our backyard being right in front of a giant park with a bright green hill and the sound of the trees in the wind during the

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summer. I overcame my parents' divorce and having to leave the home I love so much and still miss. But it was one of the hardest things I had to overcome at the age of eight which may seem like nothing but to me it was letting go of the past which I never have been able to let go of. As hard as it may be to be successful for some people learning grater from the past has helped me prepare more for the future.

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