

## Attitude

## My Thoughts

## What Do I Know

Yes, I'm a university student,  
As you can see, I'm a pretty pathetic sight.  
What did you expect anyway?  
I'm a university student.

It's true, I can't afford my tuition this year  
Not with my new car and all.

Ya, I know my parents will pay for it,  
But they tell me that I'll have to pay for my own ski trip this year,  
what a bitch!

What do they expect from me? After all,  
I'm a university student.

I know that I'm the most important person in the world,  
I know this is true.

I guess there are people suffering somewhere,  
Way over in Bosnia or Somalia, or some goddamn place like that.

Who cares. I've got problems too.

If I don't finish this year with a 3.8 GPA,

I can kiss that 6 figure salary goodbye.

Ya, I know that I'm a selfish bastard, what did you expect?  
I'm a university student.

By the way, what did you get on the exam?

Oh....that's good. The damn bastard beat me.

Why in the hell did I help him study anyway?

What was I thinking? That son of a bitch is going  
to steal my job. I know he would if he had the chance.

I'm going to really have to suck up to that old Prof now.

What did you expect?

I'm a university student.

"Oh, good morning sir!"

God I hate him and his bullshit.

"Great day, isn't it?"

Just between you and I, sir, I must say  
that you are one of the best profs

I've had in my four years here. I really  
respect your knowledge and teaching abilities."

Yes, I am as phoney as a three dollar bill, what did you expect?

I'm a university student.

Yes, I'm a hypocrite. Yes, I'm prejudiced also.

No...I'm sorry, you're not cool enough to talk to, or even ac-  
knowledge your existence. It's really too bad that you are

dying in front of me. It wouldn't look good for me to help you.

You see, I have a reputation to keep. Besides, I have a big exam,  
and I'm only a little early. But buddy, if you do die, then that will

be one less graduate in

the hunt for a job.

Keep struggling man. Life's great.

--Bobby MacNevin

"WITH OUR EYES, WE CAN SEE  
INTO THE SOUL"

I think this is one of the most beautiful  
sayings I have ever heard. I don't know  
who the original person was that said it,  
I just heard it from a man that I will never  
know.

As I meditate over the saying, I won-  
der if it is really true. Sometimes I look  
around, and I am saddened by the preju-  
dices I see. So many people hate the way  
someone dresses, or the colour of their  
skin, even who someone else chooses to  
sleep with.

I often wonder why people are like  
this. What horrible thing happened in  
their lives to make people judge others  
the way they do? Were they picked on as  
a child? Did their parents raise them to  
believe these things? Or are they just  
plain scared of the difference?

Maybe I am just an open-minded  
person. I think that we should appreciate  
a person for who they really are, on the  
inside. We should embrace the differ-  
ences and learn from them.

I think that everyone should try to get  
back to the basics. They should realize  
that we really are not all too different  
from one-another.

I also think that no matter how hard  
someone tries to deny it, we all have  
three things in common:

(1) People are afraid to die in a  
fire.

(2) People want to be loved, and  
give love - real love.

(3) Everyone has picked their noses  
at least once in their lives - even if just  
when they were two years old.

You might laugh at what I have to say,  
but I truly believe this in my heart. Some-  
times we have to look at the little things  
we have in common in order to really  
appreciate the beauty someone has in-  
side.

So what if someone is beige, brown,  
white, yellow or purple? Does it really  
matter if someone wears army boots, or  
has nine earrings, or dies their hair or-  
ange? Should glasses or braces, or the  
type of jeans someone wears really make  
a difference in whether they become  
your friend or not?

I think that this is a striking saying,  
one which I will remember for a long  
time. It is just too bad to know that some  
people miss out on what could be a  
wonderful relationship, because they are  
too blind to see.

--G. Kimpinski

Alone.

Do I know alone?

Alone is when I sit  
all by myself in my house,  
and listen to the echo  
of emptiness.

Alone.

Yes, I know alone.

But you can not possibly feel  
what it is like to be alone,  
until you have sat  
in a roomful of people  
and known  
that not one of them  
shares your interests.

Need.

Do I know need?

Need is having nobody  
sitting by my side on the couch,  
each and every evening  
for months on end.

Need.

Yes, I know need.

Because everybody needs someone  
who can share,  
the feelings that make them  
the kind of friend  
who will care,  
about the same things  
that no one else does.

Friend.

Do I know a friend?

A friend is someone who is there for  
taking time from other things  
to lend me a shoulder  
on which to cry.

Friend.

Yes, I know a friend.

I have looked all my life  
for someone who will always be around

I searched everywhere  
on a never ending quest

until I found

that one person

among all the rest.

Inside.

Do I know inside?

Inside is the part of me  
that keeps me sane,  
when the total silence  
becomes unbearable.

Inside.

Yes I know inside.

For I have searched deep inside  
to find the person who is me,  
and now I have no need  
to ever be alone,

for you see,

I am my best friend,  
and at last ~I am free.

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