

Kailey Garner

Enjoy Simple Things

I believe in savoring the simple things. Too often we find ourselves too busy to enjoy the gifts we've been given each day. We become so comfortable with the chaos of our daily routines. Wake up, get ready for school, go to class, leave for work, and then we come home only to get ready to do it all over again the next day. Sometimes I get so caught up in the stress of it all that I take the simple things for granted. Planning for the future is important, and should be taken seriously, but I believe that having plans shouldn't stop you from living in the moment. In the morning when I walk to class I try to stop myself from rushing past everyone and everything so that I can stop to enjoy the fact that life is happening all around me. I take it all in, a glance and a quick smile from a passing stranger, the ever changing seasons as they come and go, and the beauties of the world surrounding me that I too often ignore. The truth is that the little things are sometimes the most important. My best memories are not of the biggest events in my life, most of them aren't even of any particular occasion really. My best memories have derived from the joys of each and every day, no matter how ordinary. I remember growing up and spending time with my younger brother. My memories aren't of the toys we had or the clothes we wore. We were content with a cardboard box and a couple of sticks out in our back yard. The fact that we were playing with common objects didn't make our play time any less of an adventure. To us that cardboard box was magic! I remember the day I taught my brother how to ride a bike! When he fell off skinning his knees he cried and cried, but the mention of a Band-Aid and some ice cream sure cheered him up. My memories of high school are not of who had the cutest purse! Instead my memories consist of the kind people that filled the hallways, the sound of lockers clanking in the distance, and the smell of books when you passed the library. I remember the nights that I stayed out past curfew with my friends, giant belly laughs, and empty pizza boxes. Now I know that the memories I make here in college will reside with my crazy roommates, the enjoyment I get from walking around the campus on a nice day, or the appreciation for a good cup of coffee the

morning after. I had a little too much fun. I believe that the best memories come from the simple things. I believe that much like a child we should look at everything as if we are seeing it for the first time, with new and fresh outlooks. I believe in making life happen, and in the enjoyment of the life we lead.