

My First/Current Girlfriend

Meeting my girlfriend was pretty casual at first. We started out as friends and got to know each other over a year before actually going out. Since we were friends, we got to know each other a little better than when people go into a relationship right off the bat. Though she liked me way before I asked her out; I'm just very oblivious and don't "play games". When I mention "playing games" I'm referring to flirting and being dodgy. At this point in time I was what you'd call innocent and haven't even had a first kiss. Stereotypical 19 year old introvert. Our budding relationship meant the start of transforming into someone more important. The start of understanding what it meant to want to protect someone, to comfort someone, to be there for someone, to love someone. She became an important person to me and a catalyst for my emotions.

From that point in which I confessed how I felt about her changed me. I never thought someone would like me how I was but she did, and the warmth of her acceptance filled my soul. The initial change in me was the feeling of importance as well as the feeling of being good enough for someone to like me. Not saying there weren't other opportunities with other people, but there was potential for our relationship to become written in stone rather than on a chalkboard. Her personality is opposite of mine. Whereas I'm more reserved than her, she has enough energy and enthusiasm to power a rocketship. We also have different yet similar taste in music. Being with her has made me develop a more aggressive and open personality. I'm not as shy as I once was and have no problem talking with strangers now. Sharing ideas and my position on different subjects without worrying about offending anyone. Not having to tiptoe around others with my language in public is nice. I've also started to take school more seriously

and going to the gym. She could care less about me going to the gym, but she knows I can do better than my current job. She believes in me and encourages me to believe in myself. I'm typically a pessimist, but she makes me feel more comfortable with who I am.

I'm still in a relationship with my first girlfriend and things are going well. She finished school for nursing and I'm more motivated to finish school to start a career instead of having a job. Over the course of our 3 and ½ years and counting, there have been many emotional moments where we'd clash, make up, share stories, and just hold each other. We always try to communicate to understand each other. When we're mad at each other, other people, when we're sad, happy, lonely, or excited about something that has happened. The overall emotion associated with our relationship is love. Love has many different sub categories that make it what it is from my experience. When we argue, it gets to a point where we won't speak for a day or two. When we see each other after cooling off, we discuss why we were upset and listen to what the other has to say. Trying to understand why the fight initiated in the first place so we can be sure to not have the same argument twice. We first express frustration and anger, then yearn for the others company, that ends with reconciliation. When there's an event in mine or hers life outside our time together we share those events. Since she's a nurse, she has a bunch of crazy stories about other peoples injuries and accidents. I'm not much into gore and hearing about how a person has an open chest cavity or what not because I have an active imagination, but I listen to the excitement in her voice when she tells her stories. I want to enjoy what she enjoys vice versa. When I tell her about code she get confused and doesn't really get it until I show her a real world application of it. Like an online grade checker or image carousel I made for a website or to test. Our career paths are different, but we have each other to share our excitement over the little

things that happen in our days. Then there are the sad things that happen too, so we have each other to console, comfort, and keep warm.

I'd say three keywords to describe my first/current relationship is happiness, comfort, and frustration. Happiness because I know there will always someone there to love me. Comfort because there will always be emotional trust and understanding. Frustration because our differences nip at each other from time to time.