

Application Paper: Business Management



Learning is an important part of life. Every individual is expected to learn from every particular experience that he or she faces every day. Considerably, this is the reason why there is a saying that says “experience is the great teacher”. As for me, experience plays a great part in my life. It has taught me to become an individual that is best capable of dealing with challenges and matters that are most important for me. As for a fact, there is this experience that taught me so much in every aspect of living that I needed to deal with.

It was my junior high years when I decided to join the science club. I used to join friends who consider themselves “cool”. So I was considered to be among them all the time and other students look up to us due to our style, our looks and we were quite popular in campus. However, being “cool” or at least being with the “cool ones” felt somewhat empty. I knew that there was something else that I wanted to do besides simply being loved by the crowd due to my group. It was as if I needed to commit this change to be able to become whole again.

It was not easy at first, I always thought I had interest in science besides the fact that I usually score among the top students of the class. However, although this was true, I gave less attention to it since I shared my “supposed” interest with the cool group. However, when I realized that I needed to do something else besides this, I knew that somewhat, I needed to give a chance to science.

However, living my friends for the science club would be a great deterioration for my image in school. As a result, I decided to sneak out of the group every

now and then to attend to club meetings. I even remember telling my club members to never tell anything to anybody about me being a part of the club. I do not know how the others reacted but somehow, nothing about my status in the club went out to the school within three months. I was not simply prepared to lose my status in the school yet.

Later on, I knew I would not be able to keep everything anymore the way that I wanted to. I knew I had to make a choice and I had to make it immediately. I am torn between the things I think I love most. I then decided to tell my friends about it and at first they just stared at me as if asking “what got into my head”. After a few minutes they talked to me and told me that it was okay so long as I do not force them to like what I like. I never expected them to accept the situation as immediate as they did. I’m glad I told them my situation. This was one tiny decision I had to make.

When I grew older, more serious decisions needed to be made. More serious matters needed to be considered. I knew I had to take my stand every time these issues arise. Basically, it could be noticed that there are reasons to why these matters occur; and every time I am faced with these decisions, I usually get back to that experience and assure myself that it is more important to stand for what I believe in and accept whatever consequences that these decisions might make in my life. I just know I should be able to mandate how to manage these consequences as I use them for the best benefits that they could provide me and perhaps the others who are living with me.