

UNC Supplemental Essay

Prompt: Why do you do what you do?

Every day, I wake up in a world that revolves around one thing. Others think the world revolves around people, appearance, or money, but I'm actually more optimistic than that. The world is a generally good place full of some great people, if you give them a chance. I think that the only time people become bad is when they are trying too hard to get their way, and they lose sight of how their actions affect others.

Get rid of everything you've been taught for a second. The world is a flat map, and the people in it are dots on the map. The dots are clustered in populous areas. Their desires are vectors, extending off the dots and across the map in all different directions. The vectors are doomed to cross paths, but that shouldn't discourage us from acting on our desires. That shouldn't discourage dreamers from acting, as long as they understand the objective consequences of their actions. Once I did enough thinking, I realized that the root of all our desires and wishes is happiness. Happiness is what the world revolves around, and the more I think about it, the more perfect it seems.

People make all of their decisions on happiness. It's not a theory: I see it every day. I see it when my mom switches jobs because her old job stresses her out. I see it when my little cousin takes four scoops of ice cream, the sweet treat putting a smile across her face from cheek to cheek. I see it when that kid spends stacks of money for the Beats™ Headphones because the sound quality reminds him of that happy time he listened to the artist in concert.

For some people, it's that simple. Nice things make them happy, so they work hard to get a high-paying job, and they get money. Money makes them happy. Are they selfish, greedy, and materialistic? I don't think so. I wish to embrace this world of happiness.

I want to spread the word of what I've learned from the world. I want people to read my words and be inspired. I want to own a big publishing company so I can get my words out and help like-minded people do the same. I guess you could say that's what would make me happy. The best thing that could happen to me today would be going to sleep tonight knowing that I impacted somebody in a positive way when they read that essay and wake up the next day in the reality of a world that revolves around happiness.