Everything Can Change

My name is Olívia.

When I was just a baby, my parents left me, my mother was a drug addict and my father too, so as soon as I was born, I went to the orphanage. I've never had any contact with any relative, I do not think they know I exist. It was not easy, they treated me like anything. I had no friends, I had no one to talk to about my problems, and since I was from a very bad orphanage, I had no visits to a psychologist.

My childhood was the worst that anyone has ever seen, I was always very lonely, trying to turn around anyway, but I was just a child, I had no experience with anything, and I had to do everything my way.

There in the orphanage, they always treated me badly, I was always the last one. I arrived in my teens, puberty, many girls think it will be the best thing in their lives, look better, get more attention and so on. But with me, as always, everything was different.

At the age of 15, I think that the problem of not having friends, was in me, I thought I was the problem of all this, so I decided to start doing things to please others, and try to fix somebody. I started doing homework, everything started working for me, but unfortunately I was wrong, a girl named Karol, called me to her house to make a girls night together with her other friends, I was so happy , finally got some friendship,as my orphanage did not make any of me, they let me go, so I went. Arriving there, they all welcomed me so well, what happiness!

I thought everyone liked me, who I really was, and it never crossed my mind that they were being my "friends" because of the tasks I did for them. Months passed, and encounters became more frequent, I began to change for them, wear shorter clothes, wear makeup.

But I remember as if it was today, when I said I would stop doing chores for them, because we were finally being friends, how silly I am! They quarreled with me and said they were not my friends, and they were just hanging out with me buscar pity.

I was devastated because I really thought I had arranged some friends.

I became a motive for laughs and jokes at school, everything collapsed, and the worst came to pass, I ended up having depression. But who would I talk to? My orphanage would not take me to a psychologist, and again, I felt abandoned in the world. I had no more desire to live, in the end, my thoughts were only negative, I had no hope of anything, and my being became dark and gloomy, the depression caught me.

One day I was sitting at my school table, with all my gaze directed at me and laughter, and at that moment I made for myself the promise that changed my life, I would never depend on anyone to be happy, I would learn to be happy alone, without anyone, I would be the best. And so it was, I was the best in school, and I went to college first, the college of my dreams, everything was finally working for me!

I still had depression, but I managed to somehow cope, in college I got so many friends, and real friends, I was kind of insecure, so I did not open much with them. I met a boy named Luis, I can speak for sure, that he was essential in my life. He helped me out of depression, and always had patience in my crises, gave me a support that I always needed to have, he is incredible and I am eternally grateful to him.

I graduated from college and am successful in my profession, I got everything I wanted, and in relation to Luis, today I am married to him, he was one of the best choices of my life. Today I am happy, finally, I managed to find happiness without depending on anyone, and in the end, everything went well, everything can change.

With me it was like this, I managed to resist, but unfortunately, to many people who can not, so never humiliate anyone, nobody knows what happens in the lives of the people around us. Start the change in you, love the next one. **Do good!**

By: Isabela Zoe Sangregorio Vieira