It was a warm sunny 2018 summer day in Queens, New York. Me, and a few relatives were outside in the backyard enjoying the day. My older brother, and his wife, my sister-in-law, and I were sitting in chairs in a shady spot talking about what I wanted to do with my life. I told them that I was interested in studying radiology, but I was still looking for a school that has a radiology program. My sister-in-law told me that I should attend the New York City College of Technology also known as CityTech for short. My sister-in-law told me that she had attended CityTech years ago, and that CityTech had a radiology program. I looked up the programs available at CityTech on my phone, and was happy to find that my sister-in-law was right, CityTech did have a radiology program. It felt good to finally decide on what I’m going to major in, and what college or university I’m going to attend. For most of my life I wasn’t sure what I wanted to major in. I did want to get decent grades, and eventually attend a college or university because I have been told throughout my life that I needed to graduate high school, pick a good major, attend a college, and eventually graduate from that college, if I wanted to be a successful person. The earliest memory I have of wanting to go to college was when I was seven years old. It was nighttime, my parents, and I, were inside our apartment in Queens, New York. My mother was sitting in the living room. I was curious, and asked her how long I will have to go to school for. She then told me about middle school, high school, and college. I was fascinated by all of these different types of schools she told me about. At that time I thought that

I was very smart, and that I was going to get accepted into an Ivy League school like Harvard or Yale one day. After so many years of going to school I became more humble, and to be honest, lazy. I started to think that I was only maybe slightly above average at best as a student, none of my parents ever attended an Ivy League school, and my parents weren’t rich either. I struggled in mathematics, and I would get average to slightly above average grades in most other subjects. I was more interested in playing video games with my friends than studying. I would have needed to have been a more gifted student, and earned scholarships, to have had a chance of getting into an Ivy League school. As previously mentioned in this essay, for a long time I wasn’t sure what job I wanted to do after I finished school. My mother suggested that I should go to college and major in something that has to do with computers because I would sit in front of my computer to surf the web, use social media, and play my video games pretty often. I kept the idea of majoring in something computer related until the day I finally decided to pick Radiological Technology and Medical Imaging as my major. After I graduated high school, I became more interested in working out, and staying healthy, and this made me become more interested in the health care field. I thought that it would be great to go to school, major in something health related, and then use my knowledge of health, and skills to help other people in my community. A friends of mine was the one who convinced me to choose radiology as my major. It was a cool spring day, I was in my room laying down in bed, and talking with an old friend of mine from high school through

social media. He told me that he majored in radiology in college, he also told me a lot of things about it. He also told me that he loved his job. After deciding what I was going to major in, and what college I was going to attend, I now feel like I have a goal that I should work hard to get to. I hope that I will one day make my family, and myself, feel proud of my achievements!