My First Week

Coming into Ohio State as a first-year, I had the mindset of setting little to no expectations. I wanted to experience the new environment with a blank canvas and not be disappointed by set preconceptions I may have formed before arriving here. In saying that, I think I certainly got what I wanted out of my first week. Ohio State has most definitely accomplished its goal of transitioning new students into the campus as quickly as possible. Welcome week immersed me into a sea of events like the Involvement Fair and Buck-I-Frenzy, drowning me in flyers from clubs I may never join and giving me all the freebies I could possibly shove into a small drawstring bag; I was so occupied in those moments that I forgot to be homesick. Along with the introduction of thousands of new peers and a new course system to manage, the campus seemed a bit daunting to me. I was nervous about making new friends in a foreign environment and navigating my way through classes, but at the same time, the idea of independency thrilled me. The opportunity of starting anew in OSU would allow me to choose what path I wanted to take in life, yet it seemed like there was such an urgency to know everything and find out what you wanted to do. However, as I type this reflection, it is starting to become more apparent that this pressure only comes from myself. Sometimes it is difficult to remember that I have only just finished my first week of college and am now starting my second week; I know that there is still so much out there for me to explore and learn within the vast amount of opportunities that OSU offers. As the weeks keep rolling on, I hope I will get the most out of what I can from the autumn semester and use the knowledge I’ve gained this semester to help enrich the next. Overall, even though I feel as if the first week at OSU has overwhelmed me, I say this with a positive connotation; and I think that once I have settled in, I will learn to take things at my own pace.