Mitchell Lising

Humanities 1-2

4 Sep. 2013

**Origins**

 When I was born, my parents had to come up with a name. They decided on Mitchell. Mitchell, the short and sweet name, comes from the bible. Sevilla, my middle name, comes from when the Spanish conquered the Philippines, a long time ago. And my last name, Lising, came from a mix of the Chinese and Tagalog languages. Although my name has many different origins, it is not what defines me. My personality is very simple. I’m shy, but optimistic, as well as kind to others. I always thought that my name was like a rare find. I always thought I was alone, but I never gave up hope. I also thought that my name wasn’t a name that anyone would remember or a name that would be famous like Brad Pitt. Most famous people’s names sound unusual, but mine just sounds ordinary. Some days I felt like changing my name, but other days I love it. Whenever I felt like changing my name, I was usually depressed by how my life was turning out. If they weren’t going the way I wanted it to go, I felt like my name was snowballing down a hill. But other days, when I absolutely love my name, is when luck is on my side and I get what I want. My brother, Matthew, always gets what he wants; through whining. For example, when we go to a toy store, all he asks for is a football, but whines all day with tears rushing down his face. Although I see him growing up to be a cool person, he still acts like a child and is immature for his age. His name to me, is what someone would always remember, because to me, my brother’s name will always be special. My mother’s name, Maylen, comes from the month of May, and her birthday is also on the month of May. My father’s name comes from his mother Virginia, to form his name to Virgillio. Then, my mother and father met and I came first, then my brother. As for me, my name is mostly plain and simple, short and sweet, just like my family. But I did learn through time that an ordinary name could mean a lot of things to other people, so don’t change your name even if you hate it. Embrace it, because your name is what defines you, your past and also your future and what it could hold.