

# The Extraordinary Will Take Care of Itself

Majority of all the couples in my family are married. I live with a married couple, my mother and my stepfather. My little brother and older sisters are looking forward to getting married when they are older. But me on the other hand, I don't see any joy in marriage and refuse to get married. I make it no secret that my mother and step dad's relationship is what caused my reasoning to be dishappy about marriage, but just being a rare person with a very uncommon mindset shifted the idea of marriage as an enemy. One day I was at my cousin's house who is also married, and we were having a game night. My cousin's wife (Laria), my mom, my cousin Dominique, my cousin Erica, and my cousin Yevonne, and I were all at the dinner table playing the card game 500. I don't remember how the conversation came up, but I started ranting on and on about how I don't want to get married. I started telling them how I would love to give myself my own wedding ceremony and get married to myself. Clearly they were so confused until I explained to them what I meant. The goal is to marry myself and throw my own personal wedding. If it does turn out that I am in a relationship, my boyfriend will have to sit in the audience like everyone else. I also explained to them how I don't want to share a house with a man because I don't believe that they will last. Every time I tried to give them a reason why I don't want to get married, they kept trying to educate or lecture me on it.

Laria told me I should do some research on marriage, but they just wouldn't understand, because hearing this from a 14-year-old is very mind-boggling. I wouldn't be surprised if I wasn't taken seriously because of the crazy things that were coming out of my mouth, but once again that's just the rare abnormal mindset talking. I've had entirely so many crushes in my life, it's way too much to keep up with. Till this day I still crush, but I've just never been interested in relationships, and that's what all teenagers are worried about these days. In 1996 when Cher said "I love men, I think men are the coolest, but you don't really need them to live. My mom said to me, "You know sweetheart one day you should settle down and marry a rich man... I said, "Mom, I am a rich man.", I've never heard something so deeply relatable to me in that moment. Clearly I wasn't born in 1996, but when I first heard it, I was amazed.

Eventually, I tried to end the conversation with my family because I saw that it was going nowhere, so I thought trying to defend my point was useless. But, it was when my cousin Erica had asked me a question, and my response overpowered the whole conversation. Erica

said “Ok, so let me ask you this... What is a queen without her king?” and I said “Powerful. A king is not complete without his queen.” and the conversation ended. I’ve always known that I was different or extraordinary, but it was At this moment that I realized that I’ll never see eye to eye with anyone. If I do see eye to eye with others, I can assure you, it won’t be for the same reasons. I would describe my culture as an extraordinary group. I tend to be a person with very rare or uncommon opinions and personality traits about myself. I don’t do certain things because I care to be looked at differently, everything I do or say is for a valid reason, that I believe should be showcased. With my family, they gave me their opinion, tried to influence me, and failed. When it comes to things that I am passionate about, I never cared, but when it came to my family, I still didn’t care. If anything it made me feel stronger about my decision, because they are grown adults who ARE married, and when I look at their marriages that’s not something that I want or will ever be interested in. Even though I’ve never had the example of a stable or good marriage, I don’t use other people’s examples to reflect my own. My siblings want to get married, my friends want to get married, my cousins that are my age want to get married, and me on the other hand... I don’t. One culture that I can guarantee I’ll never be a part of is marriage culture. I am a part of Independence Culture. I wish my family the best of luck with marriage, and I hope they find true love. I hope my family can support me in falling in love with being a queen, and if not, oh well I’m still a queen.