Looking Back as an Adult on My Parents’ Advice

5-8-2019

Nicole Wills
University of Central Florida, nwills@ucf.edu

Find similar works at: https://stars.library.ucf.edu/ucf-forum

STARS Citation

https://stars.library.ucf.edu/ucf-forum/355

Information presented on this website is considered public information (unless otherwise noted) and may be distributed or copied. Use of appropriate byline/photo/image credit is requested. We recommend that UCF data be acquired directly from a UCF server and not through other sources that may change the data in some way. While UCF makes every effort to provide accurate and complete information, various data such as names, telephone numbers, etc. may change prior to updating.

This Opinion column is brought to you for free and open access by STARS. It has been accepted for inclusion in UCF Forum by an authorized administrator of STARS. For more information, please contact lee.dotson@ucf.edu.
I imagine I was like most kids growing up when it came to my parents’ advice: dismissive at best. As a typical angsty pre-teen, I was convinced that I was always right.

I was not rebellious, but I also thought I knew better than my parents when it came to just about everything (besides taxes, insurance and other “grown-up” things).

I was determined to carve out my own identity, even if that meant making plenty of ill-advised choices along the way.
That all changed when I began planning for college and, by extension, for my future career. I spent much of high school stressed about how I would apply my passions—namely, writing and journalism—to a professional world that didn’t seem to place a lot of value on those interests. The prevalence of STEM (science, technology, engineering and mathematics) was emphasized throughout my high school years, and I began to worry that I would be forced to neglect my own interests for the sake of my future financial security.

I went to my parents for advice, and as always they were there for me with plenty to offer—except this time, I listened.

We reviewed the UCF catalog and weighed the pros and cons of each program that interested me. At first, I thought I’d try information technology. I had some experience with web design, and I’d used a computer my entire life, so it seemed like a good fit. But after taking an introductory programming course, I decided that it wasn’t for me. I didn’t find it fulfilling, and I began to feel the familiar stress of uncertainty about the future.

“You’re always going to make mistakes,” my dad told me at the time. “But don’t be afraid of them—learn from them.”

“Most people are successful at things that they really enjoy doing. If you don’t like what you’re doing in life, a higher starting salary isn’t going to make you feel better.”

Advertising/public relations ended up being the perfect match for my interests and I fell in love with the field. It had everything I could ask for: I could write creatively, explore political campaigning (a potential marriage of my two greatest interests), and even dabble in the realms of publishing and journalism that had always fascinated me. Best of all, the skills I learned were directly applicable to my side gig as a blogger and my work as the editor-in-chief of Her Campus at UCF, an online magazine.

My dad’s advice helped me feel better during one of the most stressful times of my college career. And if it weren’t for my mom’s advice, I don’t know if I ever would have
found the right career path for me. At the very least, it would have taken me a lot more trial and error to do so.

I also think my parents’ advice can be applied to so much in life.

Passion is the ultimate catalyst for success. If you aren’t passionate about something, whether it’s your career, relationship or any other aspect of your life, you most likely won’t be successful. And even if you are, can you really consider it success if you aren’t enjoying yourself along the way?

In the same vein, chasing your passion is going to involve taking risks—and inevitably making some mistakes. But instead of letting those mistakes discourage you, treat them as life lessons. Keep them in mind and take comfort in the fact that if nothing else, you learned something.

I’m determined to follow my passions now more than ever. I’ll graduate in a year, and although the idea of becoming an adult with adult responsibilities used to fill me with dread, I feel excitement now. I know that I’ll find success if I chase what inspires me, no matter the obstacles I might face—and for that, I have my parents to thank.

Nicole Wills is a University of Central Florida junior in the Burnett Honors College studying advertising-public relations, political science, and writing/rhetoric. She can be reached at nwills@knights.ucf.edu.