

What is your identity? How can we define identity; and more than define it, how can we, or how do we apply it to ourselves?

In social psychology I have learnt about lots of different concepts of identity. Sometimes I find some of these concepts as dehumanized.

In my own words identity is knowing who I am, my opinion on myself. It is about reflecting my personality, qualities, abilities and skills, about my understanding of myself and also understanding other's opinions of me and its processing. Identity is strongly influenced by our social environment, our family, the society in which we was born and live.

Some people base their identity and their value primarily by their abilities, appearance and intelligence. Other people care more about their personality qualities and the way they are. I think or maybe is better to say I feel I belong to the second group of people. My life motto is: „What you give to others once will return to you“ or otherwise how said my crisis intervention lecturer „good karma is for free“. I consider myself as a nice, helpful person and this is the most important for me. I know I am not perfect, I can't and I don't know lots of thing, I am not so clever and so capable as my parents wish. I am not so beautiful and good looking as a success in our society demands. But I am trying to do my best to care about people, animals and plants I love. I would like to be a good daughter, sister, friend, girlfriend and etc.

My boyfriend often tells me that compassion is a weakness. Is it true? I am not sure. I think in our weakness is the greatest strength, our inner power which helps us to overcome difficulty in our life. Without my weakness I would never be the same. I am sure my boyfriend loves me for that weakness. I never give up. I never lose my hope and that is what makes me myself. My friends sometimes tell me I am naive and too nice to everybody. The world in their eyes is evil and everyone has to take care of themselves. I think this perspective is pespective of person who has already lost his faith and hope. They feel tired with life, with fighting with injustice ... yes, injustice because life is everything but not fair in their eyes. This is probably the biggest difference between us. Despite all injustices that happen to me I still believe in fairness.

Gender is also important for identity. I'm glad to be a woman. Why? As a woman I don't have to be strong all the time like men do. There are less demands on us than men.

Men should be polite to us, compliment us. When I am with my boyfriend, I love the feeling of security and protection and I hope that someday I will carry his baby in my tummy. To be a mother is the greatest pleasure and happiness in whole life and I don't want to miss it.