

When I was little, I used to love a lot of things- watching television, hanging out with friends, going shopping. However, now that I've grown up, I realized love is a word that is constantly abused and misused, so cheapened in everyday conversation that it no longer has the deep meaning it once had. Now, instead of me "loving" the beach, I love my family, my friends, real and tangible relationships that I toward and cultivated for years.