

Forethought

Adventure awaits around every corner. However, the constant pressure to choose a career path can make adventure seem distant and even unreachable. Students get stuck between the present and future, unsure if what they want now will be what they want in twenty years. The *savior* of humanity, Prometheus, would be useful in each student's task since his forethought could reveal the perfect path. Even without the divine powers of Prometheus, a student can discern their purpose. I believe that my college education will help in my task of pursuing my passion through the development of my intellect, and in turn begin to reveal my future.

One of my main goals with my college experience is to pursue a career in linguistics though I still do not know what exact career. Prometheus manages to describe language in a way that manifests my ardor. While bragging about the gifts he gave humans, he says "I invented for them...the joining of letters, which is/the very memory of things,/and fecund mother to the muses' arts" (30). Prometheus's portrayal of words reminds me why I chose linguistics instead of anything else. Even his pride makes me love language more since it corroborates that humans created language, not some pompous Titan looking to benefit himself. Words are simple, and yet they are the foundation for human civilization and pleasures such as the play *Prometheus Bound*. Each time I read a work of Shakespeare or a Greek drama, I fall more deeply in love with the world letters create. My future career grows clearer with every word.

However, a college education would be worthless if I spent my entire time only studying linguistics. I also need to understand the world around me. Prometheus stresses the importance of perception for humans, since "From the beginning they could see, but seeing/was useless to them, and hearing, they heard nothing./Like dreams with shifting shapes, their long lives/ran

their course in meaningless confusion” (30). Taken metaphorically, Prometheus’s view of human senses pre-fire is similar to ignorance. Being able to see and not seeing, being able to hear and not hearing, is the same as being able to know and not knowing. Hence why college is so important. I hope that when my time here is done, I will be able to say that I am not ignorant. Knowledge is boundless, and the person that denies it condemns them-self to confusion. The least I can do in four years of higher education is form a coherent mind that will rescue me from confusion without the help of Prometheus.

Ultimately, everyone has their own unique reasons for going to college. My motivations are fairly simple. I desire to study linguistics and further develop my mind, becoming the best version of myself. I aspire to grow more aware of global issues and wonders. The hidden beauties of the world await discovery, as every evil has an equal good in the world and there are plenty of evils. Exploring the disastrous circumstance of Prometheus further enlightened me to the balance in the world. Never have I been more inspired to be my own savior and the future college allows me will help me do so.

Works Cited

Aeschylus. *Prometheus Bound*. Trans. Joel Agee. New York: New York Review Books, 2014.

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