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Sorority Girl

 When I tell people I’m in a sorority, more often times than not, he or she’s reaction isn’t positive. It bothers me a great deal because people are so quick to judge when those people aren’t apart of it and don’t know everything about it. Well, I refuse to let that define who I am. Being apart of a sorority has positively impacted me and it is a big part of who I am today. Others may negatively perceive it but there is no reason to do that.

 I’ll be honest, before I came to college I always made fun of sorority girls and I always said, “I don’t need to buy friends.” In high school, I was an athlete with a close group of friends and parents who were a little stricter than I would have preferred. I hated the stuck up group of girls who all wanted to be in a sorority when they went off to college. So, that’s why I didn’t exactly jump for joy at the thought. Growing up my family would always joke with me and say, “sassy Cassy,” or “miss cocky.” Truth is I’m just a very confident person who doesn’t let other people put me down and I accept the way that I am. Which is why I didn’t think I needed to be apart of an exclusive group like a sorority.

 I never turned down the possibility of joining a sorority because I am social and an outgoing person and well it is a good way to meet people. So, at the beginning of college, my roommate and I went to recruitment events together. Here is where I learned that sororities were so much more than I had previously thought. I couldn’t believe how wrong I had been. In fact, the reason why I was on the fence about joining was because I didn’t want it to be like high school with the drama and the mean girls. I realized that it wouldn’t be like that at all. I would call these girls my sisters and sisters are there for you know matter what. Of course you might fight but in the end they will always have your back. After recruitment was over, I met a lot of amazing girls and I found my home with Zeta Tau Alpha. I was the happiest girl.

 When most people hear the words sorority girl, most people would describe them as dumb, slutty, partiers, or stuck up. When in reality, to even be in a sorority, one must obtain at least a 2.5 GPA. If I didn’t meet this, I would be on academic watch and would not be allowed to attend social events. Yes, we have mixers, formals, and attend fraternity parties but that doesn’t mean we get hammered and have sex with random guys. What is most important is the philanthropy, service, and sisterhood. Those are why many girls join and those reasons are why I joined.

 My siblings weren’t exactly thrilled when they found out I joined a sorority because they didn’t want me to change. But I haven’t changed. I am still the same old sassy Cassy who jokes about everything. The only difference is that I have become apart of something that has positively impacted my life for the better. My siblings see that I am still me and they have accepted I’m in a sorority now. Even though my twin brother still jokes with me about it by saying, “you’re such a sorority girl.” People will always have something negative to say about anything and everything and I can’t change that.