

Piper Scheifele's Manifesto: Writing

Day 1

My life is adventurous always, but often I do feel lonely in my life even when everything is at peace. I have constantly been a person that needs to be loved and feel loved intimately by someone else where I will succumb to awful relations when I don't have that intimate person. Everyday I have slight panic that I am not on the right path to success because that's all I've ever wanted for myself... is to be successful and be in love with whatever I do/find someone that loves me for me while I'm doing it.

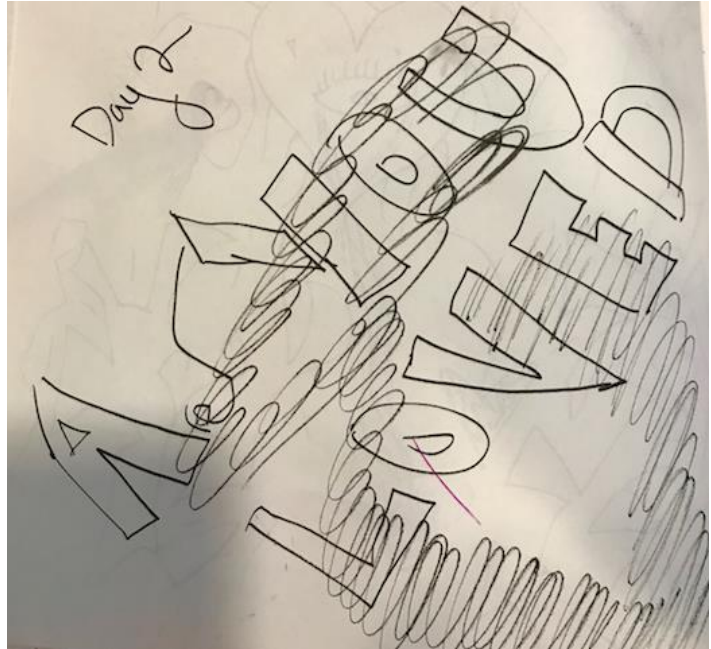


Day 2

I was a serious and talented dancer growing up and always knew that I wanted to perform, but I was unfocused and had no one to put me on track to be that professional performer I wanted to be. I couldn't do it alone. Once I got to high school I became obsessed with the male sex and wanted to experiment and feel things for men I have never felt before. That took up a lot of my time and 4 years of my life were really wasted on focusing on other people's happiness and other people's emotions.

As I graduated high school I made the decision not to go to college and work in the fashion industry which I think was a great idea for me because I gained so much great experience and at the time I didn't believe in school for the type of person I was. I began to find comfort in self medicating with alcohol and a toxic relationship to a man who didn't love me for me and was always trying to change me. After two years of being out of school I realized I was missing something every day from my being, which was being creative, using my mind, my past, and my emotions to create for other people to feel.

Therefore, probably the most important decision I have ever made is to apply to Parsons on a whim and actually move to New York leaving my whole life and career behind at home. I have never been more pushed out of my elements, but closer to my dreams than by attending Parsons. New York City is tough, but can do wonders to a person even when it doesn't feel like it. Moving to New York and going back to school and finally embracing my inner being is the most important decision I have ever made.



Day 3

If only I hadn't seen my mom get so drunk all the time and cause tons of other issues I would not be extremely broken inside. She would drink and my parents would fight and she would cheat and I would witness it because I wanted to. I forced myself to watch my mom cheat and look through terrible emails and texts to each other. Once I experienced the pain of seeing my family fall to pieces I couldn't make myself stop feeling the pain and looking for it everywhere I could.

If I hadn't of seen these things or experienced them as a child maybe I would have gone to high school and had a good reputation among my peers. Maybe I would have focused in school more and not focused on partying, looking good, and my status among everyone else's in my life. There was no guidance for me so I had to guide myself from what I knew even when I knew it was wrong, I'd do it anyways.



Day 4

It started out as an ordinary day, but then I got home and my mom was fighting with her ex-boyfriend completely shit faced and she started criticizing my friends that I brought over. She yelled and screamed about how unhappy she was and blamed my dad for everything. She kicked me out of the house and I got my little brother out of bed while he was sleeping and drove him and my friend to my dad's which was right across the street. I woke up the next morning to belligerent voicemails, texts, emails, and calls from her about what a terrible daughter I am.

She wouldn't stop because she could not remember anything from the evening before and she thought it was all my fault so she decided to blame me. I had just came home from dance practice and dinner with one of my best friends. We just wanted to have a simple sleepover, but it turned into madness and the boyfriend situation made it escalate even quicker.



Day 5

I just started an unpaid internship that I am way too qualified for, but I believe in the brand so I decided to suck it up and roll with it this semester. It's hard for me to swallow as well because I have been supporting myself financially for the past 3 years and now I have to depend on my parents again. This role requires a lot of simple minded tasks that don't challenge me creatively and are given to me by people my age with the exact same qualifications except that I don't have a college degree. I am self conscious of the role because I don't like telling people that I am an intern doing bitch work. I feel that I should be doing something more important in my life at the moment because of my other qualifications.

I think although I am not a fan of the role it defines me as a hard worker and an ambitious creature. I say this for many reasons because I am sacrificing my parents financial issues by taking on this role. This role requires no skill, but the brand itself is something I really believe in and want to be apart of and see growth in so I feel dedicated to it. To other people it may seem like I am just an intern getting coffee, but I am feel that it defines me as bold and dedicated to a whole new future ahead.



Day 6

I was in a very serious relationship and was managing a high end women's retail clothing store in Malibu, CA for about a year. Every week day was the exact same: I would wake up with him, work out, go to work, come home to his place, eat dinner, fight about something, cry, and go to sleep. This cycle continued and continued for about a year and progressively got worse when I was off from work because I constantly wanted more for my life so I would party, behave like an idiot, verbally abuse and get abused by my significant other, and life just felt empty. I felt that I was married at 20 years old to a guy who had no idea about the real person I am because he would just sweep it away whenever it came out and I became so restless.

I for once took charge for myself and started to create and push limits with different mediums for no apparent reason and it was an odd, but emotional experience for me because I never knew I could love creating things that make me have feeling so much and so I submitted my work to Parsons and once I was accepted I moved. I left my "married" life, my job, my psychotic family that can't function without me, and more importantly I left my old self there and began to build a new significant me. It has been the most beautiful journey for me, not saying that it was easy, but it allowed me to breathe and actually embrace the person I am/want to be.



Day 7

We all feel heart break, but yet we still have a contagious desire to be loved. Feed the fire and let it inspire you every step of the way, but definitely do not let it distract you from your purpose on this earth. If you can see it and you truly believe it you will get there.

