

Introduction

My name is **Réka Somogyi**. I am 17 years old. I live in a village called Püspökmolnári which is located near Vasvár. The village lies next to the river Rába. I live in a relatively young house with my family. I have a younger sister who is called Kata. She is 15 years old. The house has a huge garden where I can play a lot with my dog. My dog is a shepherd of Bern. His name is Mozart. I and my sister usually go for long walks with him to the near lake. At the moment I am a student in Jurisich Miklós secondary grammar school and I belong to a bilingual group so I have some subjects in English: Maths, Physics, Chemistry and Geography. 3 years ago I chose it so as to learn English and the other reason was that I did not know what I would do when I will be an adult. Unfortunately, I have not decided yet but I have ambitions for learning as many languages as I can. In the near future I want



to learn Italian, Spanish and Finnish perhaps. I like Italian because 4 years ago I took part in a course in my primary school. Our teacher was excellent but unluckily she got another job opportunity, she left us and we had to give up learning Italian because we did not have teacher for it. Since that I am waiting for the day when I can restart my Italian learning. Now I would like to say something about my hobbies. In my free time I like reading interesting books for example I love the Harry Potter books, and at the moment I am reading books of Stephen King. They are very amazing and unputdownable books. I usually spend my spare time with “learning” languages, too. Besides, I have danced hip-hop and dancing in pairs for about 8 years. I enjoyed it a lot but I had to give it up when I went to secondary school. In addition, I like cooperating with people. Although I have not been a very creative person so far but if there is something I am interested in, surely I will do my best. Last summer I took part in a national camp and I enjoyed it very much. Now I feel that I am a bit more self-confident and I think that it thanks to the camp.

Isolation

Isolation is an unconscious process in which people hide those wishes and feelings which they can not accept and keep them deep inside. It is nearly impossible to access these feelings. The thought and event remain in the mind, they are recallable. People can talk about them without any emotions. Because of hiding their feelings, they keep distance from other people and can become lonely. Isolation like all the defensive mechanisms makes the fears be more endurable but there is the devil to pay: it deprives the important experiences of their emotional contents.

Isolation can be divided into several groups for example physical, spiritual, geographical isolation. Besides there can be isolation of generations: isolation of older people, isolation of youngsters, etc.

A steep look into nowhere expresses aloneness which weigh on people from 3 different directions. If these are connected to each other, we can see their characteristics: physical and spiritual aloneness.

If we are talking about physical aloneness, we feel alone in the world. We are alone in our flats, on the streets, at the cinemas, theatres, and so on. We are alone in our daily activities, too. This aloneness dries your throat because you do not communicate verbally. This kind of aloneness is rejected by almost everybody because we do not have the possibility to exchange notes and thoughts with each other. It is incredible but actually it is feigned egoism. Aloneness should have been divided up like everything in life and we should live levelly. We need it as much as a soul is able to receive. Generally physical aloneness is not sensible at the beginning of our existence but with the march of years it trails in our lives and frazzles our vitality, it work out spare time. Older people suffer from their social and familial wishes, wishes which they reached when they were younger. They do not have obligation, and they apprehend the aloneness like an increasing and flaming thing in their lives. Physical aloneness is constantly in our everyday lives so that we would not lose the fight which could whirl us to the border of uncertainty where two worlds meet in one of them we are always there and in the other only sometimes. The inside world is real, the outside is temporal. Without a doubt, we recognise only the second one and we go into hiding from the first which is dark, cold and mope. Then we try to spend our time with going to cinemas, theatres, pubs, bars, watching films and meeting our friends. Those hours which we can not work out, seem endless, the minutes expand and do not end. This is an aloneness which holds and swallow us. Spiritual aloneness makes us vacant and deprives us of our exhilaration. This aloneness does not request age. However older people are disposed to it because their activities are lazier. Because of this process, we have to adapt to the constant changing. For example our bodies suffer different biological and physical changing. The forms of aloneness are necessary in our lives because these can give us LIFE and FREEDOM. However, it must not be too much because we can go on the bust and become frustrated.