Diana Leon

Humanities-1/2

3 Sept. 2013

**Mi Nombre**

My name.  My name is Diana Leon.  Diana means, “divine, heavenly.”  My last name in English means, “Lion”. I’ve never thought about asking my parents, “Why did you give me the name Diana?”  It never really occurred to me, what my name meant and how my name molded me. My dad said he wanted my name to be Anna.  My mom wanted another name for me, something like Adriana.  How I got my name is still a mystery. My parents they still fight about it so I finally stopped asking.  I imagine that it might have been like this; I was born and then my mom looked at me.  She had tears in her eyes because to her I was the most beautiful thing she has ever seen.  Then the doctor asked them what they would like to call me. My parents couldn’t agree, so they went with Diana, which is my mom’s name.

My name Diana is also known as virgin goddess of the moon and of hunting.  That seems cool.  I’m glad my name is Diana, because if it wasn't, I wouldn’t be the person I am right now.  If my last name wasn’t Leon, then I wouldn’t have met the people I know today.  In class you are sometimes seated by last name.  If I didn't associate with the people I sat with, I might not be how I am now.  If I sat with different people, they could have been people who were mean.  If I was part of different groups, then I could've turned out different, and that’s not how I am.  I am not mean to anyone, unless they are mean to me.

The friends that I have had for a really long time helped me to find out who I am.  They showed me who I really am.  Being able to tell them things, made me realize what I like doing and what interests me.  Wanting to be true to myself and them has made me become a better person.  My life could be the same or it could be different if I had a different name.  But I don’t know.  I wouldn’t like to change my name.  If I had a different name, my life could have turned out differently.

To me, changing my name from Diana Leon to something else, would be like changing or trading one of my family members.  My family has helped me throughout my life.  Changing my name would be like taking away something as natural as breathing.  Without it, I would be nothing.   Without my name, I see myself, drifting, trying to find my way, to where I belong.  It also seems cool that I have the same name as my mom because I also look like her and want to be like her.  Your name can also show your personality, just like how your clothes and attitude can show others how you are.  Your clothes can be colorful and pretty and that can show people how great of a person you are.

"My name is perfect for me", I tell myself.  That’s why I cherish the name I was given.  My last name is the same as my dad’s.  My dad’s side of the family has the last name Leon.  And my mom’s side of the family has the last name Garcia.  I like the fact that not a lot of people have the same name as me.  It makes me feel unique.   There are people that have the same name as me, but I don’t know as many people with it.  Seeing how I am now makes me feel like a great person.  I know a lot of people that I like and people that like me.  My name has brought me so much in life.  It’s a part of me.