March 2016 was just around the corner, which meant that the annual X-Rated Scavenger Hunt was approaching soon. For this scavenger hunt, boys and girls from surrounding high schools would form groups that would ultimately perform extreme tasks on tape to win the grand prize of $100. As the night began, my group and I began to attempt some of the easier tasks for the night: crack an egg on your head, pole dance on a stop sign, and rub ice cream all over your body. However, as the pressure built up, so did the complexity of these tasks.

Unfortunately, I let the peer pressure of the night get the best of me when my friends guilted me into performing inappropriate tasks to win. Since I knew that the videos were only to be used as proof, I did not consider the decisions I was making. However, when one participant chose to send the videos of the night to the whole school, I thought my life was over. I went to school the next day and everything had changed. My friends would no longer talk to me, people I never met would call me names, and my parents would not look at me the same. I was humiliated. Ever since this experience, I have been looking forward to the day of graduation, where I could finally have a fresh start in the world.

I eventually reached out to professionals to cope with this situation. After multiple therapy sessions, I began to see the light at the end of this dark tunnel. I used this traumatic experience as a lesson about the massive effects of social media. Although I hit rock bottom, I am grateful for it. Not only did I learn a lesson that I can carry with me forever, but it also helped me choose a major that I am truly passionate about**\_\_\_** Computer Engineering. Pursuing a degree in this major allows me to help the Internet become a safer place for teenagers like me. Although social media can be a large platform that invites bullying, this major offers me the chance to change that in the future.