Honest Essay

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Honesty is a well known virtue and an important factor in measuring our character. But that's easier said than done.We all praise honesty, but how many of us can really be absolutely honest? I have not met one so far. It is a fun and challenging task for us to experience life with 100% honesty. I learned a lot through this experience.

Illegal things are too far away from me.Regarding honesty, lying is the behavior most likely to be present in my life, including “little white” lies. Since it was on vacation, I didn't get to meet a lot of people. But some interesting things still happened during this period.

A good friend of mine often chats with me online. He has recently become obsessed with singing and often sends me videos of him singing. To be honest, I don't think the singing is good. But I usually take care of his emotions and self-esteem and try to use some complimentary words to evaluate his songs. This time, I chose to be direct and say how I felt and clearly pointed out his problem and gave advice. After sending it out, he did lose it a bit and sent me a sad emoji picture. But I could sense that he wasn't mad at me for it, and he started spilling the beans to me about how hard it was to sing. I encouraged him and welcomed him to keep sending me what he sang. We had a great conversation. How torn I was when I clicked send and how relieved I was when I finished. I now feel that there is no need to hide my thoughts at times like this, especially when dealing with my very close friends. By being more genuine and less polite, we will learn more about each other's thoughts and be better able to help each other improve. Now that I think about it, he would have known about his singing problem and would have noticed if I had been falsely complimenting him. This is not good for our relationship. In the future, I will praise him for his progress and point out his problems as well.

Another thing happened to me and my parents. I would often talk to my parents by phone. Because I do not like to exercise, they often remind me to stick to exercise. Every time they call, they ask me if I'm sticking to exercise, and I sometimes don't stick to it. I would casually tell them that I did. As expected, they spent five minutes criticizing and educating me. At the same time they encouraged me to continue to persevere I found that the consequences of telling the truth were not as serious as I thought, and that being true to myself by letting them know me and being true to myself would instead make me more relieved.

One more not-so-pleasant thing happened during the "honest period". I am currently sharing a house with a roommate. My roommate is a very strong and assertive person. He often sets rules for the use of our common areas, like the kitchen and living room. Some of these rules I actually don't agree with in my mind, but I do agree verbally whenever he tells me because I don't want to get into a conflict with him. Recently, a friend of mine was moving and he sent some of his belongings to me. He will take them away in a few days.Since there was a lot of stuff, I put part of it in the room and part in the living room. This practice caused him to be upset. He didn't want to put so many things in the living room and asked me to take them away. I did not go along with what he said this time, but raised objections to his idea. I told him that I didn't have enough space in my room, and since our living room was so big and still unfurnished, I thought I could put some things there for the time being. He didn't agree at first, but after my persuasion he made a compromise. It wasn't a pleasant conversation, but I was able to solve my problem by expressing my true feelings.

Through this time of experience, lying is really a very low cost act, sometimes you can make up a lie off the top of your head without meaning to, no matter what your purpose is. Through this experience, I realized that some lies in our lives are meaningless and totally unnecessary to tell, but we usually tell them due to fear of trouble and other reasons. Like the one I just had with my parents, lying doesn't make any difference to the situation, it's purely a psychological escape. And every time you tell a lie you may lose a chance for honest communication, which is something that is more than worth the cost. Also, there is a chance that the lie will be detected. Once your lies are detected, then you will lose credibility. People will also have more concerns when interacting with you. Honesty will also lead to better resolution of some issues. Sometimes perfunctory and concealment can hide the real situation of the problem, and it is better for both sides to be frank and honest at such times instead. Although there may be conflicts and unpleasantness in the process, we can have more information to solve the problem completely instead of leaving it there when we all convey our true thoughts to each other.

I don't feel confident that I won't lie in the future, or it would be another lie. But I will do my best to minimize them. When I'm going to lie, I need to ask myself: Is this lie necessary? What will this lie bring to me? Will this lie really solve the problem? If the answer is no, don't do it.