***Everyone belongs to many different communities and/or groups defined by (among other things) shared geography, religion, ethnicity, income, cuisine, interest, race, ideology, or intellectual heritage. Choose one of the communities to which you belong, and describe that community and your place within it.***

A friend group from high school initially made because we would talk regularly on Discord, which then moved to regular Saturday night hangouts. Active, what we call ourselves. We grew closer due to our geography: we were all in South Jakarta. Now, they have become my safety net; people I can rely on to prevent me from falling off a cliff; the group I turn to whenever I feel alone.

Beneath our similarities though, we had our own identities. There was Aidan and Ray, the sensitive boys; Nabil, Bilal, and Arsa, the leaders; Ashley, our calming voice; Radya, the genius; Jeddi, the quiet boy that everyone loves; and then there was me, the easy-going comedian.

I remember when Ray had a sensitive problem with one of his other friends and everyone’s personality chipped in to help the cause. We decided to hold a discussion about it. Aidan and Ashley weathered his anger first. Then, Jeddi and Radya gave their advice as Nabil, Bilal, and Arsa decided on our future actions as a group to solve the issue. After the meeting, it felt awkward, so I had an urge to lighten up the mood. Not long after, we were joking around again like normal. To this day, we look back to that problem to remind ourselves why we are a community.

Having diverse individuals that equally care for each other was a big asset for the group. Our unique personalities allow us to solve different problems, as we back each other up along the way. Like any group, we experience friction from time to time, but at the end of the day we unite as one. More importantly, I feel that I have found my role and can be my true self around them.