Michael Weyman

Mrs. Melony Stambaugh

UNV 101-003

11-6-11

The buried life reflection

Last Wednesday I went to see the buried life with my girlfriend in the NKU student union ballroom. I wasn’t excited at first. I didn’t even know what the buried life was. The only thing I knew was the little I was told from my girlfriend. They were 4 guys who went around doing crazy things on their bucket list. A bucket list is a list of thing to do before you die.

We waited at NKU for 5 hours, because my classes ended at 2 pm. As every hour passes I got closer and closer to just leaving and going home. I just wasn’t interested in going to this inspirational speech, but Danielle was so I had to stay. As time approached towards when the show started, it seemed like the whole university was going to this event. I was crammed up against the door for good over an hour, until finally they let us in.

Sitting in the room we waited for another 15-20 min just waiting for the people to get onto the stage. Two really annoying girls sat next to me just to make life worse, and I really had to go to the bathroom. When the guys from the Buried Life came out onto the stage the crowd went wild. Screaming and cheering to people I didn’t know existed until that day.

They started to talk about how they came to what they are today and It was really inspiring. They talked about all of the people they have helped and how much you can do if you just give it your all. They have helped so many people for nothing in return. They had no money and yet bought someone a truck for his business when his other truck broke down.

After the speech thing was over I was satisfied with the result. They asked people to come to the mic and tell them what they wanted to do before they died. I didn’t get to tell them mine, but I wish I would have.