# So…What Do You Do?

## By Rachel Loveday

*\*The published copy of So…What Do You Do? is a shortened version of this column.*

These are the questions I hate people asking me all the time, and I'm sure, I'm not the only one. "Do you have a job?" or "Have you got your P's yet?" and my personal favourite "What are you going to do when you finish school? Are you going to Uni?"

Why do I hate people asking me these questions? Because whenever I tell them "No I don't have a job yet", "No, I'm still on my L's because I haven't learnt everything I need to know to get my P's" and "No I don't know what I want to do when I finish school, but I don't plan on going to uni." they either give me a weird look or just criticise me all together.

Why is it that we are all living in a world where you have to have a certain job or just a job when you're a teenager (but I will point out that I actually have applied for jobs) or get our drivers licence and have our lives all figured out by the time we're eighteen? What is this world coming to, in that we feel the need to achieve a certain a goal or establish ourselves in a certain status and intimidate or put down others just because they are not on "our level" or haven't got a job, their P's or their career goals at eighteen?

Don't get me wrong, I'm not saying everybody does this and it certainly doesn't end at eighteen. For example, if you have been dating your boyfriend for years, without fail you're always asked "When are you going to get married?" and when you get married it's "When are you going to have a baby?" and after you have a baby, it's "When are you going to have another baby?" and so on. It just goes on and on for the rest of your life and what annoys me the most about it is that when people ask me these questions about my life, there seems to be no pleasing anyone and makes me feel inadequate because I don't seem to be living up to their expectations. Why can't we just be our own person and do what we want with our lives, with no questions asked?

So, when you are bombarded with questions like these from other people, what do you do?