Laura Krane

 Standing around forty other girls in a smelly hallway, what am I getting myself into? We were all separated by our letters, Alpha Xi Delta, Delta Phi Epsilon, Phi Sigma Sigma, and Zeta Tau Alpha, it had happened so fast one day ago I was best friends with so many of these girls, was I really never going to talk to them again. I never imagined this happening, it was like we were brainwashed and forgot who we were just five minutes ago. Does Greek life really have this much of a divide?

 “P-P-P-H-I-S-S-S-I-G-P-H-I-S-I-G PHISIG!!!” This just happened; I just learned my first chant. Overwhelmed with excitement I just met my new ten best friends. We are loud, excited, nervous and extremely hot. “When do we get to go outside? “Are we being hazed already?” These are all the questions buzzing around the room. “What have I gotten myself into?” I couldn’t get this thought out of my mind.

 Finally they call Phi Sigma Sigma. “Girls get into any order you want, this is how you are going to be running out.” I never in a million years wanted to be first, but I couldn’t be last. I found my way into the line as number 7, 6 before me and 4 after me, the perfect spot.

 “Everyone make sure as you’re walking, you are walking low, we DO NOT want any sisters seeing you.” Where are they taking us, what is happening? I thought we were walking from the Poyda lot to the turf. What is going on?

 “Shh, be quiet.”

 “What’s happening?”

 “Just stay quiet!”

We had finally made it to the turf and were told to hid behind a banner.

 “WE WANT ONE! WE WANT ONE!” The sisters of Alpha Xi Delta, had met their first new member of the new member class of Fall 2013. It was now our turn, “WE WANT ONE! WE WANT ONE! WOOOOOOOOOOOOO!” My new sisters of Phi Sigma Sigma, had met one of new pledge sisters. “

 Finally, my turn.... I couldn’t contain my excitement. I felt as if there were a million butterflies in my stomach that were about to fly out of my mouth.

WE WANT SEVEN! WE WANT SEVEN!” WOOOOOOOOO!

 “What if I fall? What if no one likes me?” So many thoughts are running through my mind. As I run across the turf into a group of fifty smiling and screaming girls decked in king blue and gold. The two colors that, would now become my world. In this moment I realized that I had made the best decision of my entire life.

 I had made it; I started my new life as a Phi Sigma Sigma. Running across the turf was the bridge of starting my new life, and it was more than I had ever expected it to be. Today and everyday, I am a sister of Phi Sigma Sigma. I am no longer just Laura. I have new goals to reach and new friends that have my back. Because I met these girls and this chapter I have been changed for good.