

## What CSR Means to Me.

I guess first I should tell you a little about myself. My name is Kevin, and I started my journey at UT in the summer of 1994. I got a bit off course due to drugs and alcohol. It is now the summer of 2007, I live in Los Angeles, and I am chasing my dream to work in Hollywood by taking an internship with the Weinstein Company. My life today would not have been possible without CSR. I will finally finish my degree in December 2007 at the ripe, young age of 31. For the last two and half years, CSR has been a wonderful place for me. CSR was, *and is*, amazing because of the people and all of the awesome memories that I have from my time there. Personally, I cannot stand meetings, but I *know* I have to do *my part* to stay sober. And yes, CSR helped me stay sober. Every Wednesday I knew I had to show up or 20 people who care about me would be calling. They held me be accountable. I might not have liked how that made me feel, but it kept me sober. The dreaded thought of drinking again is much, much worse than having to go to a Wednesday night recovery meeting on campus.

I have formed some great relationships in CSR and have learned first hand how a strong team functions. We put on two very successful fun runs to raise money and it took every member of CSR to make that happen. CSR helped me the most in the fall of 2005 when I formed an incredible relationship with a member who tutored me daily in a math class I was struggling in. With the friendship, kindness, and patience of this person, I was able to get through that math class. I have so many fond memories of CSR, but I am most appreciative to CSR for helping me to be accountable for my sobriety when no one else, not even my Alcoholics Anonymous sponsor, could make me go to meetings. CSR is a great place.