

Caitlin Nolff

It originated when my mom was little. She replaced the K with a C and the Y with an I and decided that was going to be her daughter's name. It's spelled the Irish way, but nobody seems to understand that, because it is always spelled wrong.

If you haven't figured it out yet, my name is Caitlin. It may not seem that difficult, but if you ask anyone to spell my name, you'll get any other spelling but mine.

"What's your name?" the lady in the dressing room asked.

"Caitlin," I said.

I see the K being written on the board and I didn't expect anything less. Out of routine, I simply smile at her and go into the dressing room.

You would never guess, but Caitlin means "pure." It is the Irish form of Catherine.

My middle name is also different. My mom thought about this, too, and decided that she wanted to carry on her maiden name through me. So to refresh, I'm Caitlin Conway.

Since she was one of three girls, she knew the name would not be carried on from her part of the family.

"Conway?! What is that even from?" said any one of my friends.



My last name is also very different to other people. Many do not know how to pronounce it. Many get confused by the spelling but it is only pronounced like golf. My last name is Nolff.

Coming from a German background, Nolff means wolf or bearer of armory. Symbolizing hopes, dreams, and ambitions; something that my parents have fittingly taught me all my life to do. How to hope and dream and what kind of ambitions to have in order to reach those.

So that's me, Caitlin Conway Nolff. It might be weird to others but I'm proud to represent everything my name means.

