

Rambling Autobiography

I was born at 11am on the tenth day of the ninth month in the last year of the 80s. "Hangin Tough" by New Kids on the Block was at the top of the charts. I accidentally called 911 when I was learning how to use the phone. I quickly hung up and my mom yelled at me when they phoned back. My brothers and I would always yell, "Cheeseburgers!" instead of saying "Cheese" when we took a picture. I was never afraid of monsters under my bed. However, I was afraid that a stranger would crawl in my second-story window. I really wanted to be a whale trainer at Sea World when I was younger. I remember the **sounds** of the hockey rink and the **feel** of the cold crisp air when I stepped onto the ice. Shania Twain was my first concert. Grade eight was one of the toughest years of my life, but I learned so much about strength, resiliency, and love that year. My hair has been every colour of the rainbow. The **sights and smells** of France and the slow lifestyle of savouring the moment started my love of travelling at the age of 16. I never knew that one could eat so much cheese and so many pastries in three months. I can still remember the **taste** of her chocolate chip cookies when I think of my grandma. Snorkelling the Great Barrier Reef was one of the most incredible experiences of my life. I'm a teacher who loves school. But I still groan when I hear the alarm clock go off. I keep coming back because I want to keep learning.