

A story is “an account of past events in someone's life.” Everyone has their own story and it is what makes us unique from one another. My life, is a story written by me. On November 12th, 1999. I was born in Anchorage, Alaska in the cool of the evening. Fast forward to August 23rd, 2016. It was the first day of my junior year in high school and I was ready to share my big news with everyone. Little did everyone know that at the end of my sophomore year, I decided that it was going to be possible for me to graduate a whole year early. Now, that is pretty impressive, even at Eagle River High School. I was officially considered a “junior graduating a year early.” I was enrolled in all of the senior activities and most all of my friends are seniors that I will be graduating with.

I had little knowledge of how much it would positively affect my life. Skipping my junior year would mean developing stronger study habits, less procrastination, and becoming a more mature individual. I walked into my last year of high school one person and I am walking across the stage at graduation as a different person. I started the entire process back in seventh grade when my mom mentioned the idea of graduating a year early to me. I began to really think about it when I became a freshman and onto a sophomore. I worked with my counselor and she was the one who really influenced and changed me into who I am today. It shaped me into a stronger, more independent, and confident young lady. I really pushed myself by taking on extra classes, basically combining my junior and senior year into one, and still maintaining a social life. I had to take a couple of summer classes the summer after my sophomore year which meant I needed to make time for my schoolwork and keep my grades up. I had no idea what everything would entail until I got knee deep into the transition of high school to college in January 2017. Speaking of knees, I did have a major quadricep repair surgery December 23rd and currently am still recovering. This is something that held me back, but I soon made up for it and showed my knee who is boss around here. One other set back that was discovered by my counselor was I needed one more credit to graduate. She enrolled me into a year long class that I would have about four months to complete. I then had one extra class that I would need to work on outside of the regular school day, on top of my regular school day.

I think this will help me move into the future and succeed exceedingly. I feel just as prepared as everyone does after being in high school for the full four years. I have an advantage

because I will be one year younger than everyone else by the time I graduate from college. I look at it as getting one step ahead so I can make something of myself sooner in life. I also won't need to spend so much of my life in school. I am prepared for the challenge that lies ahead but I am also ready to continue *my story*.