

The ability to instantly get along with everyone and make friends easily as a child. The first true friendships I formed that I kept throughout my childhood.

My hip-hop dance class was somewhat bearable.

The first time I ever had to move my clip to red.

Playing recreational soccer with my Dad as the coach.

All the trips to Camp Seagull and Seafarer where I got to sleep in a cabin with all my friends.

The awfully, annoying snores of my friend's dad that kept us up all night. The feeling of absolute terror when I got sprung super high into the air by the blob at Camp Rockmont.

The intense adrenaline rush of the zipline at Camp Rockmont.

The foolish feeling of superiority when I would leave class in fourth and fifth grade for English and Math AIG.

The absolute panic when I was first sent to the principal's office and the relief when he told me it would not go on my permanent record.

The kindle I got for Christmas that spurred my reading addiction.