Growing up I was the kid that really had everything going his way and anything that could go right kinda did. Of course I had my ups and downs growing up but I was always overwhelmed with blessings that I didn't let my hardships get to me. Once I got to college I really wanted to bulk up and lift a lot of weights, this is because I have always been a pretty skinny kid growing up no matter how much I tried to eat and lift. Once I got to Boise my roommate was a kinesiology major and wanted to be a personal trainer so it worked out perfectly, he could practice training me and I could get free coaching. As the year went on I would make some progress but I could only get so far before I got some food poisoning and it would knock me out for the week and set me back. I was still able to gain 20 lbs which is huge considering that took me 4 years of highschool to do. I give all the credit to my bulking to my roommate who was on me to be eating at all times of the day, in the morning i would have a giant burrito after eating a bowl or two of cereal, for lunch i would eat as much chicken and ranch as i could fit on my plate and i would bring back a dessert to snack on for the walk back to my dorm, and for dinner i would usually have whatever they were serving for the special that day, but he would always make me grab two plates, later that night i would eat peanut butter by the spoonful while we hung out either playing video games watched a movie or did home work. Summer came and i didnt have the convenience I did at Boise so I lost just about everything that I worked so hard for. I came back my sophomore year ready to get back to the grind but something was holding me back. I just didn't have the same appetite or the energy that I used to. Normally I was able to push through these factors but my will power just wasn't showing up when I needed it, so I became very lazy. I went from eating 6 chicken breasts with a bowl of ranch just as one of my plates for lunch everyday to not even wanting to eat lunch at all. Not too long after I started getting this really dry mouth and I could just not drink enough water, this mixed with all the random food poisoning I would get really started to get annoying. I dealt with this dry mouth for about a month and every morning it felt like I had a cracked thought much like people get cracked lips but with the taste of the worst morning breath of your life. I was able to tone it down a little throughout the day by drinking about a gallon or two a day, consequently this also made me have to go pee every 15 min just about. When I got home from Christmas break I told my dad what was going on and he suggested I just go to urgent care and see if they can get me something for my dry mouth since none of the mouth washes I bought were working. When my dad took me to the urgent care I got news that I just was not ready to hear at all! The doctor said let's just check your blood sugar real quick, and when she told me your blood sugar is at 524 and you need to go to the hospital right away my stomach dropped. Considering that 100-150 is the normal range for someone I was not even close to where I should be. On the way to the hospital my dad explained to me that most people hit liver failure at around 600 and will be throwing up uncontrollably so the fact that I was walking around and not acting like I was in pain was not normal. I looked at my dad in disbelief because as a 21 year old I thought that I was way too old to be diagnosed with diabetes. So many thoughts were running through my head and all I could think about was how I just needed to go with the flow and be as optimistic about it as possible. Learning this new information was just devastating to my future plans, because since I went to college my plan was to graduate and immediately enlist in the air force as an officer. It was such a perfect plan because it would give me time to experience the world and not have to settle down in a job or a house for at least another 4 years. And once I was able to accept the fact that everything in my life was about to change, I realized that the military was no longer an option and I would be having to go down a much faster river than I wanted to. When I got to the ER they basically sent me straight to the ICU because of how bad of condition I was in, yet my mind was racing much more than my body was in need. I was sitting there hooked up to 3 separate IV’s watching spider man on the television set up above the door leading into my room. I could feel my fathers presence, him being there was much more comforting than the liters of potassium they were having to pump into my blood. He stuck by my side the whole time learning about what my new normal is going to have to be like how I will have to check my blood sugars constantly and learning what to do if i get too high / low. My dad being a fireman was very helpful because he already had a basic knowledge so that he could understand what the doctors said and was able to then dumb it down to something that I would be able to understand. They said that if I get low the best way to get it up fast is to drink a surgery drink like juice or pop because liquids metabolize in your body a lot quicker than solids. It's all very scary still and I don't have all the tricks down but it is doable and my future does look a lot different but as long as I have the mindset that at least I have a future and that's good enough for me, I'm sure that everything will turn out just fine. I am still getting a great degree in civil engineering so that I will be able to go wherever I want to do my internship. So instead of traveling as an officer for the airforce I will be traveling as a civil engineer. I'm sure that i will catch myself reminiscing about what it would be like if i was just a normal person but there is not much i can do about it now, so instead i will just be able to look back and say i'm proud for not letting it stop me. So in conclusion I still have a lot to learn and life is like a river that can always have a rapid just around the corner so be ready for it and know that the best thing to do is to just go with the flow and let life figure it out.