When I was a child, I was a stubborn little shit. That has helped and wounded me on my quest through life. After I graduated high school in 2019, I was supposed to come here, to U of M, but due to financial issues and the fact that I was scared I decided to stay at my mother’s house and attend MSU-Northern. I registered for twenty credits while working a full-time job and burnt myself out the first semester. During that time my advisor helped me find classes that could match up with the ones in Missoula, she told me about how taking over eighteen credits will cost more versus (I believe) fifteen to eighteen credits. I learned to take opportunities that present themselves like a study abroad trip this summer, or when I achieved my goal at getting an AA to take the big step and transfer to Missoula for my BA in Media Art and a minor in psychology. I think I am living life, not exactly stronger, but living my life with minimal regrets and I think that is a good growth.