I was born on May 26th, 1993 at St. Luke Hospital, Newport, KY. My life early on wasn’t very eventful. I lived a basically normal life with my parents, Sandra and Raymond Weyman, who I am currently living with, and my two siblings Ryan and Kaitlyn. My family and I grew up in Alexandria, KY. We have never moved, and probably never will, because our relatives all live in this area.

**Family**

My mom is what people like to call protective. She always has to know where you are and where you are going at all times. This is brought on me being called a lot for “status updates” to make her happy. My mom has an associate’s degree in dental hygiene and works for Dr. Bert Bathiany as a dental assistant. She has been working there for 25 years and I know it very well. When I started my sophomore year of high school I had to bet braces. Now braces are a pain enough to deal with, but having a dental assistant mother is a lot worse. I would be constantly poked about how many times I brushed and if I used fluoride, and she would make sure I did it all.

My Dad is the complete opposite of my mother, if what you wanted didn’t bother him then he didn’t care. Whenever you asked him something you would always get the classic answer, “Go ask your mother.” The worst part was when my mom would tell you to ask him, starting a never ending cycle of asking the same question to both my parents. My Dad has an associate’s degree in mechanical engineering from the University of Cincinnati and is currently working for the Habegger co. in sales. He can work from home, but mostly goes to the office anyways.

My brother, Ryan, was born on Feb. 18th, 1990, three years older than me. Ryan was my role model when I was little. I tried to be just like him in every way. I would listen to the same music, like the same games, and want the same toys that he wanted. In return Ryan always had my back, we would fight from time to time, but what brothers don’t. After our childhood we grew apart, Ryan started hanging out with a bad crowd and started shutting me out. It wasn’t long before He didn’t want to be a part of my life anymore, he knew if we stayed close I would make the same mistakes as him and he didn’t want that for me. Ryan is really what shaped me to be the person I am today. Ryan shutting me out allowed me to realize what I wanted to do in life. It allowed me to find the love in computers I have today.

My sister, Kaitlyn, was born May 31st, 1996, three years after me. She is daddy’s little girl in every way. She gets whatever she wants and gets away with everything she does wrong. Besides the rant I have to love my little sister. I keep her in line for the most part, like the fact she isn’t allowed to date until she is married. I would like to think that she looks up to me to protect her, I mean what else is a big brother supposed to do.

My family is close for the most part, yeah we fight and complain about each other all the time, but when It comes down to it nothing can tear us apart. This close family bond made me into a family person. I don’t plan on moving very far away when I get out of college and plan on keeping in touch with all of them, especially my grandma.

When it comes to the most influential people in my life my grandma takes the cake. She is nice, funny, warm-hearted, and just the most caring person you could ever meet. On the other hand she is crazy. My grandma enjoys calling our family members number one by flipping off whoever deserves it. For example, when my family gets together we play cards, and when we play cards, we cheat. So whenever someone gets caught cheating you can expect a number one sign across the table from my grandma. One of the best things about my grandma is that whenever you need someone to talk to she will listen. I go to her for all sorts of problems in my life and she calms me down and makes me feel better.

**Big Events**

So enough about my family and more about me, one of the biggest events in my life took place when I was 12, I was in the 8th grade at St. Mary’s School in Alexandria and my class was preparing for confirmation. Confirmation is a sacrament celebrated by Catholics symbolizing your adulthood into the church. In this sacrament you accept the Holy Spirit through blessed oil put on your head. It was about 2 weeks until the actual ceremony when something life changing happened.

Around 2 am on a Monday I awoke to a sharp pain in my right thigh area. The pain was so strong it felt as I was being stabbed multiple times. All I could do was to scream in pain. My parents rushed into my room to find out what was wrong. My parents asked me if I thought I needed to go to the emergency room. I answered yes and we left my house around 2:30 am.

When we arrived at the emergency room I knew my situation wasn’t good. I was rushed immediately into the back and was being prepped for surgery. I was confused on what was going on so I asked my mom. She then told me they feared my appendix had ruptured and released a toxin into my blood stream. After hearing this I began to panic, this night happened to be the first time in December that it started to snow. The snow was sticking to the ground and the roads were bad, because of this one of my surgeons was stuck in traffic and we had to wait till she got there. I could feel my life clock ticking away, and my fear grew on every passing minute. I kept thinking to myself, was I going to make it out of this hospital alive?

I was finally admitted to surgery at 8 am, five hours after I arrived to the hospital. All I remember was the surgeons putting a mask on my face and saying count back from 10. I counted down to 8 and was gone. I was in surgery for 5 hours. About halfway through my surgery a doctor came out and informed my parents that my heart had stopped and I was in critical condition. My appendix had burst like they feared and I was about an hour away from the toxin reaching my brain, killing me.

When I first woke up after the surgery the first word I muttered was, “water,” because I was very thirsty. After drinking the cup of water I was brought to my room. In my room I saw my parents, and the looks on their faces told me that something was wrong. I was then told that my heart stopped for 3 seconds and I had to be brought back to life!

I spent the next week in the hospital. I was on an all liquid diet, so my meals consisted of: Jell-O, broth (chicken or beef), pudding, and ice chips. Such a crappy meal, and I was served the same thing every day for a week. During that week I had to learn how to walk again, and I came to realize that walking is a hard activity when your body forgets it. Besides that I spent most my time watching How It’s Made on T.V., and talking to my visiting family. I got to leave the hospital that Saturday.

The First 3 years of my High School life were normal. I attended Campbell County High School in Alexandria, KY. I was an average student, got a 3.0 GPA and took all advanced classes so my weighted GPA was a 5.0. I took my most memorable class my sophomore year. That class was computer programming. I met one friend in that class that got me into the background of computers. I began bypassing firewalls and hacking, but it was all good fun. We only used it to get on Youtube and Facebook, nothing against the rules. After my sophomore year Derek entered a program and skipped his final 2 years of high school and went straight to college, but he left me a valuable file. Derek gave me a list of all the usernames and passwords at our school, including our principals.

The years passed and I forgot about the list, about halfway through my senior year I was called down to the office. It was about 3 weeks before our Christmas break. When I got to the office my principal, Mr. Franzen, asked me the usual question, “You know why you’re down here?” I answered no, because I had forgotten about having the list, it has been too long. Mr. Franzen turned his computer around and showed me the file; they had found it on my personal drive.

Soon after that I was informed that 2 of my friends were caught with the same thing, they were also in my programming class, Matt Roach, and Gabe Howard. Our principals broke several rules that day. They furiously interrogated minors, used and scanned our cellphones, and the worst of all ignored the time to care for Gabe’s diabetes. These mistakes cost them in the end.

Even though they had no proof that any of us did anything wrong, they decided to make an example of us to all the other students. We were suspended for 10 days awaiting an expulsion hearing. My family decided to hire a lawyer for the hearing, our close family friend, Greg Kregie. After going over what happened in every little detail with Greg, we were ready for my hearing.

The day had arrived, and my nerves were off the charts. The lawyer that the school hired was nothing but a big @$$ hole. He wanted nothing to do but expel us on no grounds. He came to the hearing with what we could have done. Stating we could have changed grades, or that we could have deleted students discipline information. We never did any of these, if Youtube is a crime than I am a criminal every day.

It came to the closing of the hearing. The school’s lawyer muttered his last words pathetically, and the board dismissed to come up with a decision. While they were figuring out the decision I went to the bathroom and got a drink. It had been 4 hours since I entered the building. The board was laughing in the room talking in a circle. I had no clue what the outcome would be and fear rang throughout my body once again. Finally the board came out of the room and took their seats. “Due to the absence of proof that these students have done anything but possess a list of usernames and passwords, they shall not be expelled!”

**Closing Statements**

Typing this paper made me realize the back story on my life. Typing out those events is like reliving them. I know it’s not much in the since of time, but those moments changed me as a person entirely. Almost dying taught me how important life was, and almost being expelled taught me how little decisions can have a huge impact in my life. I am shaped around those events, and I want to be successful because of them. I want to prove to myself that I can do what I dream of doing, and I plan on doing exactly that. That is the insight on my life so far… we will see how far I go.