

The value pushes me towards the S.T.E.M field, with my first step of joining a robotics team, where I was heavily discouraged because it 'looked' bad. Opportunities in S.T.E.M are extremely limited, and thus I knew I had to capitalize on it. I entered with no prior knowledge but was determined to learn. Through that one season, I accomplished more than I'd ever expect successfully learned how to program a robot (luckily without hurting anyone along the way), competing at a district and national level. I cherish and value every second spent with this team, which wouldn't have been possible if I had chosen the path of the carrot.

The farmers market didn't end at elementary school, but has manifested in my life – personal

hobbies, paving my career, giving me a reason to get out of bed. The lesson from that memorable day has been guiding me through the dark, to eventually reach my lifelong goal. Each day that passes by, I follow and pick out the apples, even if it will result in a brutal

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The apple story.