In high school ,I began to tire of the pressure placed on me by my family and their high expectations.I gradually stopped my extracurricular activity, including music and art lessons,and chose to work instead.

I graduated at the top of the class

In enjoy moonlight strolls on the beach,red roses by the armful,and participation dances.

Just kidding!I’m not a fan of any of those things(except the participation dances…I do a mean Macarena).More seriously,my friends would describe me as easy going,a good listener, a wordplay ninja,and a waffle maker extraordinaire