

Why?

Why do I do what I do? Why do I want to do this course? What do I want to do? I want to make a positive difference in the lives of the people around me through communication, education, and charity. I want to leverage the power of the internet to help bring about these positive changes. A little about me, I have worn many hats in my short lifetime, student, vagabond, roadie, foreman, business owner, ect... I am working now towards making the next hat web designer. This is my second stint at PTec. I graduated high school through the drop-out prevention program way back in 1996. I was a pissed off homeless kid and PTec was my last chance at a diploma. I thought it was an excellent program, unfortunately at the time, in the rush to graduate I did not take advantage of the technical programs offered. I met many fantastic instructors and great students. The school year ended in a terrible tragedy which has probably been forgotten at this point by anyone on campus. I am reminded of it now as I walk the halls, and I hope the memories fuel a fire to accomplish great things.

After I graduated I took off for a few years. I hitchhiked and trainhopped around the country. It was a very interesting way to see the world around me. I lived as a squatter and enjoyed the opportunities that presented themselves. When I arrived back in Clearwater I met up with some friends that had just brokered a record deal. They needed a roadie, and I thought it sounded like a fantastic time. We travelled the country and rocked the people. Terribly 9/11 happened, and its effects devastated the music industry. I took up roofing with my father again, which I had done off and on since I was eight years old. I saved my money and began purchasing screen printing equipment in order to print t-shirts. High Octane Screen Printing was born.

I had plans to rule the world with High Octane being the vehicle which I would drive towards its domination. Ok, so it wasn't that serious, but I did plan on making it big. I started a clothing line, High Octane Fight Gear, and began vending at MMA fights throughout the southeast. I sponsored several fighters and began thinking that I would be moving on up to the east side. I had eyes on a deluxe apartment in the sky. Cue the economic crash. I lost everything. I can try and blame my fall on the economy, but I think it was more a lack of business acumen. I was just a homeless kid trying to make good, and my lack of education, and bullheaded stubbornness became the seeds of my downfall. Everyone fails at some point though, and it isn't failing that matters, it's just a learning experience. It is what you do after you fail that matters. I am going to educate myself and come back stronger. We will be learning how to wield the greatest tool for communication ever available to mankind. A website created by a student in this course could change the world.