**IST 263 Project Milestone 2 – Copy Document**

Note: In the “actual page text” section I am expecting you to write every bit of text that will appear on the page. If you write an outline or samples you should expect to receive a 0/10 on this assignment.

**Name**: Sarah Wiemeyer

Description: My website will be a personal reflection of my travels and special life experiences through photos. I want to reflect on the events that have been impactful to me while also incorporating advice that I’ve gained alongside them. The website will be split into three stages of my life so far, early childhood, adolescence, and then college years. I think that this will be cute and hopefully something that I can add to as I continue to live and grow.

**Home Page**

**Short Description**

An overview of myself and photos that highlight the personal traits that have stayed with me from childhood

**Actual Page Text**

-My formative years were shaped by my family, particularly my older sister, who was both my enemy and best friend. I remember my childhood fondly, growing up on the beach, tending to our chickens and snuggling with my doggy Lizzie. We were adventurous kids, sometimes too adventurous. I was a classic middle-child syndrome kid, with an attitude and mind of my own. Although I’ve grown since then, I believe that my inner child was never lost. I still remember her well, especially when I’m with my best friends and family from that era. I know how to be both a role model and a listener from my siblings. I know how to be a good friend from Sophia Fawcett.

(This will all make sense when I incorporate the photos)

**Page 2**

**Title:**  Sweet Adolescence

**Short Description**

As I continue to grow up, I am starting to have core experiences that change who I am and teach me deeper lessons about myself and about life.

**Actual Page Text**

-Suddenly, I was in high school. I moved into boarding school, which was the most dramatic change I had experienced in my life thus far. Being away from home was hard, but after I made new friends I started to really embrace the change. When I look back at myself at that age, I don’t even cringe (even though my stylistic choices were suspicious). I learned loyalty, and found true friendships that helped me persevere through tough times. Times got tougher when COVID hit. I moved back home and then eventually back to boarding school for my sophomore year. My days consisted of isolation, wellness surveys, and strict rules for socialization. Yet we made the best of it. I made new friendships in my dorm, but it was a very cliquey group of girls. We had fun, yes, but being in that group helped me realize that while I did enjoy those friendships, I didn’t want to have just one group of people or be enclosed to new friendships. I was learning so much about myself, and I wanted a challenge. I grew a lot from the chaos and rapid changes of those two years, which led me to make one of the craziest decisions of my life. I applied for a year abroad study program in Zaragoza, Spain, even though I didn’t know any Spanish outside the realm of a level 1 class. That summer, I made a new friend group, which made leaving at the end of summer really tough. I was TERRIFIED of what I had gotten myself into. I arrived in Spain, and was stunned by the beautiful city and the history it held. I visited a bunch of cool places and made some friends, but it was one of the toughest things I’ve been through. I didn’t develop a good relationship with my host family because I could barely speak, and I was terrified. My host family got COVID shortly after winter break, so stayed with my friend’s host family, and it was then that I realized I needed a better host family experience. I got so much better at Spanish and felt so much more comfortable with her family. They took me on vacation and the mom made me a gift, and I had never felt so much appreciation for those small acts of kindness. I eventually switched into a host family with younger children, which was one of the scariest transitions. I had to tell my first host family about it a few days prior to my switching, even though I hate confrontation. Switching host families made my life 10 times better. The two kids, Daniel and Celia, were the cutest things, and my host parents, Guillermo and Isabel were so kind and cool. In the 3 short months that I lived with them, we traveled, they helped me learn Spanish, and we developed a very close relationship. I also was doing a lot of activities with my school and traveling all over Spain, and our class got very close. Though I spent so much of the experience homesick, by the end of it, I was devastated to leave. Through the experience I learned resilience, and treading through difficult times. I learned how to leave things that no longer served me, and the mindset that things will always get better. I learned that kindness, no matter how small, can help others more than you will ever know. And finally, I learned that I am stronger than I think.

**Page 3**

**Title:**  The Great Coming of Age:

**Short Description**

As college begins, I am beginning to see the near future of adulthood in a much clearer light, but I still have a lot to learn about myself. Luckily, I have gained more experiences and amazing friends who have taught me so much in the past years, and allowed me to discover many secrets in life.

**Actual Page Text**