

When people ask me, what is most important, I say the normal thing, my health, having a job and my family. While each is important, my family means the most to me. While my family would be considered small, each is vastly important. Each one has something they've done that has helped me grow. When I was younger, my father was a military recruiter. This forced us to move around a lot. Until I was nine, I had lived in more houses than years I had been alive. So family became even more important to me as the only thing that stayed consistent was the fact that I was with my family. The worst part was the moving. Usually, I had just settled in, made new friends and gotten used to how the teacher taught. Then we would move and I'd start all over again. Constantly being forced into a new environment was one of the best ways to make my family closer together.