



MY DRIVER'S LICENSE IS A PHYSICAL REPRESENTATION OF MY IDENTITY. ALTHOUGH IT ONLY SCRATCHES THE SURFACE WITH A FEW DETAILS, I STILL WOULDN'T WANT TO LOSE IT.

WHEN I WENT HOME ON NOVEMBER 10, 2017, I THOUGHT, "I NEED TO 'FIND' MYSELF." AND SURE ENOUGH, WHEN I STARTED LOOKING AROUND MY HOUSE, I FOUND PIECES OF MYSELF EVERYWHERE...



MY ENGLISH BULLDOG DOTTIE HAS BEEN A VERY CUTE PART OF MY LIFE FOR THE PAST SEVEN YEARS. I MISS HER LOTS WHEN I AM AT CWRU.



MY SHOES ACCOMPANY ME WHEREVER I GO, AND EACH PAIR HAS ITS OWN HISTORY OF LOCATIONS.



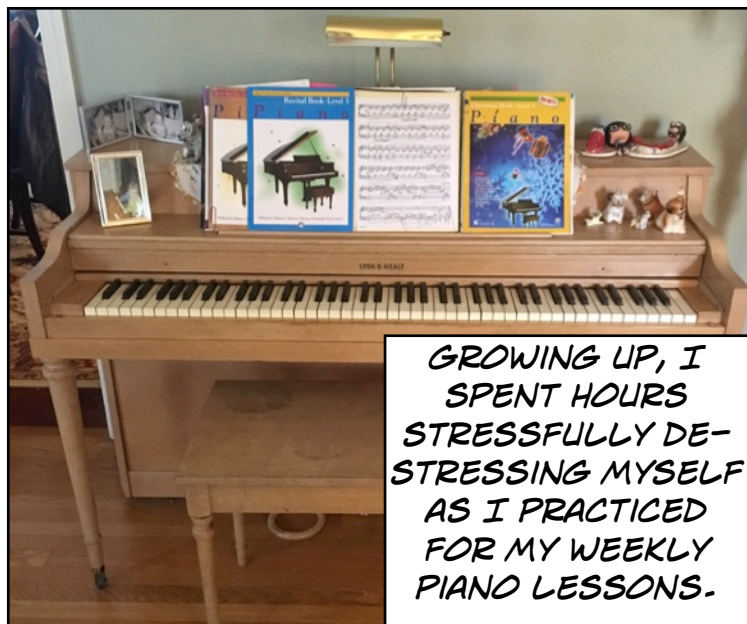
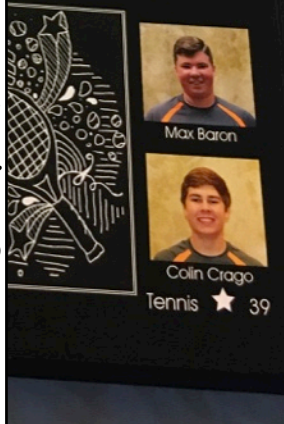
MY CAR KEYS REPRESENT THE PART OF MYSELF THAT LOVES BEING MOBILE. ONE OF MY FAVORITE PASTIMES IS SIMPLY DRIVING AROUND WITH FRIENDS.



I FEEL THAT MY IDENTITY OCCUPIES LOCATIONS SUCH AS MY BACKYARD. WHEN I WAS YOUNGER, I SPENT LOTS AND LOTS OF TIME PLAYING IN THIS PLACE THAT ONCE FELT LIKE A GIGANTIC FIELD.



THIS IS A SNAPSHOT OF MY 2017 HIGH SCHOOL YEARBOOK. LOOKING BACK, MY HIGH SCHOOL YEARS WERE THE DEFINING YEARS OF MY LIFE SO FAR. DURING THIS TIME, I BEGAN TO BREAK THROUGH MY SHELL OF SHYNESS AND BECAME READY TO TAKE ON THE WORLD.



GROWING UP, I SPENT HOURS STRESSFULLY DE-STRESSING MYSELF AS I PRACTICED FOR MY WEEKLY PIANO LESSONS.