My Story

P1- In this world we nearly have 7 billion people. Each person is different not just in looks, but personalities, habits, ambitions, goals and dreams. Each of us have a different story and that’s what makes us different from each other the most. I am a story. You are a story. My story begins on May 15, 1998 in San Fernando, Pampanga, Philippines. The hospital I was born in was Makabali Hospital. By the way my name is Ghelo, yes that’s G-H-E-L-O not the J-E-L-L-O food delicacy. As a baby I had asthma, but it vanished days after my first birthday. My mom’s name is Marie Fe and my dad’s name is Angelo. My grandparents are still alive. My grandma’s names is Rosario Virignes and my grandpa’s name is Dominador Virignes. I have two siblings, I am the youngest. Ronnil Hipolito is the middle sibling. He is 16 years old and currently goes to Sisler High School. Jomar Reyes is my step brother, his dad died when he was very young. My step brother is 23 years old and is applying for university or College. He has a job at Dollarama. Everyone has a start to their story and some family based information, this is like their root to their ever growing tree and as we age we have more memories which is like a branch we add to us.

P2-There are many events in my life that were despairing, but those despairing moments can’t get you down cause life goes on and there is no way you can stop time or go back into time and change something, but you can change many things in your future and make them meaningful and filled with exuberance. One event that was meaningful to me was when my family and I went to Canada in May 8, 2003. It was meaningful because we got to see, experience and eat new things. Plus it meant that we needed to learn a new language! When we got to Canada we lived at my aunt’s house for 3 months and then moved to an apartment. While we were still living at my aunt’s house a moment that I cherished was when I learned how to ride a bike, without training wheels with my friends Angelo and Kim. I cherished it because learning how to ride a bike will stay with me for the rest of my life and I will never forget how to ride a bike. The first day of school was memorable because I was in kindergarten and I found out what class I was in and the people I was with. I didn’t want my mom to leave because I was scared and really shy. Once I got use to school met people and made friends I didn’t require my mom with me anymore. I still have friends from kindergarten that I still talk and hang out with people like Abigail, Aaron, Kim, Nikka and Beverly. In school I got numerous and bountiful awards, but the most memorable one was the award I got in kindergarten because it was the very first award I got and made me realize that I can win awards as long as I stride to do my best and work hard. I get awards every year ever since my first award in kindergarten. I hope and anticipate to keep getting awards in junior High to High School and University or College. I’m glad I got on the honour roll 4 terms in a row in grade 7 and hope to continue in grade 8. Moving to my new house, in 2005 was really meaningful because we finally got more space to function and more privacy. I remember running around the livingroom in my socks sliding on the hardwood floors when we first got the house, but I would get in trouble because my socks will always be filthy and foul at the end of the day. Going to Chicago, in 2009 because of my brother’s basketball tournament was remarkable. Even though I was sick for 3 days I got to see astonishing things and purchase items I wanted. After My time being sick the best part would be going back to the hotel near 8 or 9 p.m. and swim until 12 p.m. because it would be relaxing and the roof was made of glass and you would be able to see the luminous gloomy moon and the darkness that surrounds the sky. My favourite food there was the pizza. It was a type of pizza that was pie- liked, the cheese and the toppings would be inside. It was very delicious because the cheese would be gooey. My least favourite part would be that we have to find parking far away because all the close parking were taken, this problem would peeve and agitate me because I was really eager to rush into what Chicago had to offer. It was worth it thought and it was good exercise, too. Chicago was really significant. These are just SOME meaningful and memorable events in my life, and I assume and expect to have more.

P3 – When someone ask “ what do you want to be when you grow up?”, It is such a difficult question to answer because there are so much possibilities of what you can become in your future. Did you know that there are thousands of job that aren’t even thou yet? Your mind might also change your thought of what you want to be as you get older, maybe because of interest, but when I grow up I want to become a doctor or dentist. I want to become a doctor or a dentist because I want to help people as much and try to make a difference in their life. I also feel that having a great and steady career will help me in the future and achieve what I want to achieve and do what I want to do. People say that money isn’t everything thing, which is true, but money is what helps us get through our lives and gives us the opportunity to have fun. In the future I can see my self having my own office where I can work and maybe have my own clinic to manage. I also want a mini mansion for my family and I. I know I have to achieve this goal by finishing Junior High, High School and get a degree from University or College. I know I have to work hard and keep my grades up. I have made goals which is to keep my grades above 85% and nothing below 80%. I am the type of person that will be determined for my dreams to come true. In the words of Walt Disney the secret to becoming successful and making your dreams come true can be accomplished with the four C’s - Curiosity, Confidence, Courage and Constancy and this is what I believe in, too. Becoming a doctor or dentist is just a guess of what I want to be when I grow up because there is so much for this world to offer and life is always unexpected.