Rambling Autobiography.

I was born on March 24,1998 at the Women’s Hospital. I had a tough time hearing my grandmas last words to me knowing that she would die in the next 5 hours. I love traveling. I tripped down the staircase with a opened yop drink being scared of a fake plastic spider. I was a straight A student in catechism. My favourite place to hide is on my roof. I have gotten in trouble by taking a sled and sliding down the stairs and out the door pretending that I was Kevin from Home Alone. I hate brussel sprouts. I once drank beer thinking that it was tea. I had tricked my mom by collecting cherry juice and spitting it out and pretending it was blood.