

For starters, I am going to write this essay from my heart. I will be truthful and I will not try to present a glorified image of myself. I am just going to try to be as unbiased as possible and try to give the reader a decent view of who I am as a person. My name is Aaron Yazed Reporter-Harshaw. I am eighteen years old and have black curly hair. That comes from my Greek side of my family. My middle name ,Yazed, comes from my Indian side. My mother's side is a very diverse in culture. My grandmother is From the Island of Crete and my Grandfather immigrated from Bombay (now called Mumbai) in the 1940's. My father's side of the family is African American with a hint of Irish. It's Kind of funny because when you see me at a glance, I look very white. but if you look at me closely, my greek heritage starts to shine through, and if you compared me with a picture of my father or brother, you could see a resemblance. I am a little thick around the edges, I am not really one to exercise and I do not have the work ethic that I consider the best, but it is so much better now than when I was younger..

Despite all of that I am still human and, like every other Human, I am trying to make a name for myself in the world. The first step to accomplishing my goal is going to college. for most of my high school career, I have had anxiety about going to college and being able to get a good paying job and raising a family. My performance in high school surely did not show it, but I did the best with what I had. my senior year I have been trying to do the best I could to further my academic achievement before I graduate. Applying for college is a scary task. Getting accepted is the first part and then being able to pay for it is even scarier.

Aside from all of this, I do feel like I have grown a great deal throughout my high school career. When I started highschool, I never really took any of it seriously. I did my work never had a late assignment, but the assignments that I would turn in would end up sub par. Overtime I began to realize how big of a problem I would have on my hands if I did not kick my butt into gear soon. Sadly this did not really happen until my junior year, but nonetheless I did. Overtime I

eventually got better. I could feel myself developing intellectually as well. I'm still working hard to finish out my last year of high school strong. Out of all of my accomplishments in life, I believe that getting through school is and will be my greatest achievement. I believe this because having a good education is the keystone to having a fruitful life. It may have taken me a little longer to realize this than most and even then I did not always put the right forward to achieve the highest rank, but I now realize that I have to keep trying and work hard in order to achieve my goal of finishing high school strong and acquiring a higher education.