

### About me

My name is Ariadna Covarrubias.

I was born in a small town in Mexico where you were watched and judged according to what you did. I was born into a marriage between a farm family and a town family. Neither of which had much education, they only had elementary schooling. My mother dropped out of school after sixth grade, and my dad dropped out of school after being held back in second grade. They both dropped out for the same reason: the need of money for their family. My mother told me when I was younger, my education benefits me and that she was not sending me to school for her benefit. Both my parents value education because they had little.

I grew up next to trees and creeks, under sunny rainy summers and sunny dry winters, and along the corn stalks. I grew up to believe nothing lasts forever, to take advantage of the opportunities given to me and to do things right and good the first time so I will not have to do them again. I grew up too fast, I had to defend myself I had no one to do it for me and to set a good example for my younger brothers.

We came from Mexico before I turned ten, in August 2002. I did not know any English. I had the pressure of learning English quickly because I am the oldest of three children.

I entered fifth grade but I was close to being held back because my birthday was after the school year was going to begin. By the end of my fifth grade year I was reading English at first grade level and by the second semester of my sixth grade year I was reading at third grade level. Then, in the second semester of seventh grade, I was placed in a regular English class. I did not have time to get used to being in a regular English class because I was then pushed into the eighth grade Honors English class. Since then I have never taken a regular English class. My

freshman and sophomore years I took Honors English classes. Last year, my junior year, and this year, senior year, I have taken Advance Placement (AP) English classes.

The only way to be successful and happy with one's self is by moving forward and climbing up. I have been tempted to just go to sleep early and not finish my work, but then I remember that there is no one who is going to do my work for me.

I am the first one of my family to finish middle school and the first one to graduate from high school. I am, also, going to be the first one to get a post-secondary education, for which I need help to pay for. Both my parents have doubts about me going to college because neither of them know anything about what is needed. They only know that a lot of money is needed. Money that they do not have.

Every time someone asks me what I want to major in I say, "I want to major in Biochemistry and Creative Writing." I want to obtain a PhD in Biochemistry and a MFA in Creative Writing. Biochemistry because I want to find cures for illnesses that no one knows anything about as a professor or as a researcher. I want to help people who are sick. Creative Writing because I want to tell my experiences and show my soul in order help make the bridge between people of different backgrounds stronger.

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