

I was born at a very young age. When I was around the age of 2 and my little brother was 6 months old my parents went through a brutal divorce that left me confused for the rest of my life on which parent to trust. When I was in 7th grade I ended up going into inpatient in the hospital. I don't believe it was the right thing for my parents to do considering I did not actually have any chemical mental disorder but I cannot change the past. To this day if you ask them about it they will say that it was a wise decision even though if you ask any of the many therapists I have gone to they would argue against it. Putting me in an inpatient facility gave me a more broadened perspective on mental illness and life in general and united me with some of my best friends. The trust between my parents and I has always been minimal because of the divorce, but that one event certainly lowered it. I was released from inpatient about a week and a half later I asked to be put into a partial day program so that I would not have to go to school (it was state testing season and I did not want to have to take the test if I did not have to). however I sprung into a deep depression which resulted in me feeling awful about myself as a person and ashamed about who I might become, because of that time in my life I still struggle with depression today. The medication I am on makes me generally emotionless towards other human beings, which results in me lacking human empathy. The plus side of this is that my empathy towards animals sparks to an unrealistic level and I connect with them on a spiritual level. The majority of my life is spent living with my mother, whos anxiety is through the roof. Along with this she tends to reflect her anxiety on to me making her seem to be incredibly

overbearing and projects her fears and life experiences on to me which causes quite a bit of stress on my behalf. My father has struggled with mental illness since he was a child, but unlike my mother he admits that he is mentally ill and addresses the situation at hand. This is my f***** up life. Yet given all of the struggles I would not change my past life for anyone else, I've managed to pursue my interests in the arts and use both visual and performing arts as a platform to express my life stories. I'm so grateful for all that I've been able to accomplish in the arts and I can't wait to continue my journey. Film is a newer passion of mine I've only been interested in it for about 2 years but the second I grasped how fascinating it was I couldn't let it go. I cannot wait to make my many experimental film ideas come to life and make a documentary made up of raw footage of my summer and the more abnormal high school experiences I face and will most likely continue to face.