Autobiography

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Abstract

My name is Kyler Lee Kearby. I was born in Bluffton, Indiana on July 25, 1988. I was welcomed into the family by parents, Randy and Vickie, and my two sisters, Jennica and Amber. My childhood years were spent in Bluffton as a fun-loving child who always wanted to go to school. My family and I moved to our current residence in Columbia City, Indiana, when I was age 12. This move had a serious impact on my life, but for the better. In high school, I received many accolades for my success and hard work as a student-athlete. All of my experiences as a child and teenager have lead me to where I am today. I am currently a freshman at Manchester College, studying Secondary Education/Mathematics, in hope of someday becoming a successful teacher and coach.
July 25, 1988 is a day that Randy and Vickie Kearby will always remember and cherish. On this day, their son, Kyler Lee Kearby, was brought into their life. They previously had two girls, so they were ready for a son to come along. Finally, they received one. The little boy’s father was excited to have a son, who he could one day coach and also be his role model. The mother was no different; she had always wanted the opportunity of having a baby boy, so that she could mold him into a fine-young man. His sisters, Jennica and Ambers, also jumped for joy when they heard the news. They had always wanted a baby brother, so that they could love and care for him and at the same time tease and pick on him. Throughout a little over eighteen years of life, this baby boy has done his best to please and serve the wants of his family. This little boy, who is now nineteen years of age, will never forget about the events of his life that have influenced him to be who and where he is today.

This little boy is me. My name is Kyler Lee Kearby and I was born at Caylor Nickel Clinic in Bluffton, Indiana. The day was nice and sunny, and I was born around 4:45 in the afternoon. I weighed eight pounds 13 ounces. When my parents found out that I was boy, they had to come up with my name. My mom liked the name “Kyle”, but that was my cousin’s name. She decided to add an “r” to the end and that is how Kyler became my name. It is a very unique name, as I am a very unique person. My middle name was much easier to decide. It is the same as both my father’s and my sister Amber's middle names. After I received a name, my life was ready to begin.

I grew up in small town about thirty miles south of Fort Wayne, Indiana. Yeah, it was small and also very plain, but it gave me much joy and it is a place that I will always
cherish. My family and I lived in this very unattractive, two-story home. It was an older home. As a child, I was always afraid of living there. During my childhood years, food and watching television usually seemed to make me happy. I was definitely a chubby little child but one with great enthusiasm for life. I loved to play sports, especially football, wrestling and baseball. As the years went by, I became older and wiser, but my family, friends and home stayed the same. In the fall of 2000, my family and I moved to Columbia City, IN, so that my dad would be closer to his job. At first, I did not want this move to happen, but now I am thankful that it did. Without this move, I would not be the person that I am today. This move allowed me to develop both physically and mentally. I spent my middle and high school years in Columbia City, and I still reside there today.

Growing up was a long road, but my family always helped me along the way. My family consisted of my father, mother, two sisters and myself. My dad has always been a very dedicated teacher and coach. So, as a child, I did not get to spend as much time with him as I preferred. However, in high school, he was my football, wrestling and track coach, so I spent plenty of time with him. My dad and I have always shared a very special bond that only a father and son could have. He has always served as a role model for me, and I have always wanted to be a teacher and coach just like him. Over the last few years, our bond has slightly weakened, but I think it is because we have become so much alike. Since my dad dedicated a majority of his time to work, he could not always be there to raise me as a child, but my mom was there. My mom has been in the childcare business, and as a child, I used to go to her daycare, which allowed us to spend valuable time together. Since I was with her so much as a child, I have always gone to her for questions
and advice, rather than my dad. Throughout school and sports, she has always supported me and “cheered me on.” As a child, a teenager, and now as an adult, my sisters have teased and picked on me whenever they have had the chance to. It has caused many fights and arguments, but I guess it was just their way of showing how much they love their little brother.

Family has been very important to me throughout my life, and so has my education. As a child, I loved going to school and having fun with my friends. Since the beginning, school has came easy to me. I was very knowledgeable with my core subjects, especially math. When I moved to Columbia City, it seemed like I was starting kindergarten all over again. It was my first year of middle school, so everything seemed different. To make it even worse I didn’t know anyone. Finally, I had the chance to play school-related athletics. I participated in football, wrestling and track. Being involved with three sports did not affect my grades. I believe I made the honor roll each semester and never really faced any challenges academically. In high school, I participated in the same three sports and also joined the math academic bowl team. I was a member of National Honor Society, SLAC (student Leaders Advisory Council) and Eagles in Flight. I received numerous awards in both my academics and athletics. This past summer I graduated from Columbia City High School with a class rank of eleventh out of 248 students. I also received the “Honor Blanket” award, which is an award given to the top male student-athlete of his senior class.

Throughout my life, I have experienced many joys. Usually, when I think about the good times of my life, sports are the first thing that come up. I think back to the
excitement that overcame me when I made my first tackle or when I won my first wrestling match. In high school, I received no greater enjoyment than when our wrestling team won our first semi-state, or when I won the Honor Blanket. Now, as I reflect back on my life, I think about the fun experiences that I have had with my family. I have thoroughly enjoyed going on family vacations and spending time with family over the holidays. In general, though, playing sports, spending time with family and friends, and interacting with small children have always brought enjoyment to my life.

As a student, athlete and as a person, I have had the chance to experience many victories. When I was younger, I won my class spelling bee, and recently, I won some scholarships for being an excellent student. As an athlete, I have been victorious against many opponents, but one special victory always stands out. I have never been a great athlete, but I have worked extremely hard to develop myself into a good athlete. In my eyes, getting the most out of myself as an athlete has been my greatest victory. As a person, I have always done what I believe is right, and I have never let anyone take me in the wrong direction in life. I consider this a victory, especially in today’s society.

I have experienced many joys in my life, but I have also experienced disappointment. As a child, losing in athletic events, getting made fun of for being overweight and putting my dog to sleep gave me much disappointment. As I became older, getting in fights with family and friends and sometimes feeling lonely caused me to be disappointed. None of these experiences compare to the experience of losing a loved one. Losing my grandma and uncle to death have definitely been the most disappointing experiences in my life so far.
With the many victories that I have had in my life, there have also been struggles along the way. I used to struggle with getting made fun of as a child. I still have a tendency of letting other people get the best of me. I face many struggles while trying to become a good athlete. It always seemed like I was too fat, too slow or just not good enough. I spend strenuous hours developing myself to become a better athlete and also to improve my health.

There are many things in my life that I like, and I also have many dislikes. I like to eat ice cream, play sports and hang out with friends. I like to go on long drives, listen to music and watch television. In general, I just like to have fun. On the other hand, I dislike running, doing homework and being bored. I don’t like reading, listening to annoying noises or eating vegetables. I do not like people who are lazy and people who do not commit to promises. These are just a few of my likes and dislikes in life.

Eighteen years of my life have gone by, and now I am currently a student at Manchester College in North Manchester, IN. I am studying Secondary Education/Mathematics to become a middle school or high school math teacher. I chose Manchester because of its close location, small size, and it is known to have a good teaching program. Thus far, I have enjoyed my time here at Manchester. I have made some new friends, and I like living on my own. The classes are challenging me, which will make me a better student and teacher later on in life. Manchester is a good fit for me and I plan on graduating from MC with the class of 2011.

From my birth to living on my own, I have enjoyed every minute of my life. Over the years, I have been fortunate enough to have a great family and also great friends. I
have been able to experience many great moments that I will never forget. Overall, I have had a pretty successful life as a student, athlete and a person. Hopefully, I will continue to grow as a person and live a long successful life.