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My Autobiography

I was born in Lafayette, Indiana at Home Hospital at 9:15am. I weighed 7 pounds 6 ounces and was 18 inches long. My parents are John and Susan Plank. I was born with dark red hair and brown eyes. I was a breech baby. My mother was told that I would have to be born by C-Section, but then at the last minute the doctors decided that it would be ok for her to give birth to me normally. My two year old sister, Stacy, was at the hospital that day with my parents.

For the first three years of my life we lived in a house in West Lafayette. I do not remember anything about that house. It was a two story house that had a tree growing through the front porch. Shortly after my third birthday my family moved. We moved to a country house about eight miles south of Wolcott. The new house was only about 25 minutes from the old one. This is the house that I grew up in, and the one that my family still lives in. Another big event happened when I was three. My mother gave birth to another child. This time it was a baby boy named Jacob. So now I became a big sister as well as already being a little sister.

I only remember a few things about what it was like when my brother was a baby. One is feeding him bottles of formula. That was always fun, but I always had to be very careful when handling my baby brother. Another is whenever my older sister and I would break something, we would blame Jacob. Since he could not talk to defend himself my mother would pretend to scold Jacob, but she really knew that Jacob did not do anything. Finally, I remember his first birthday party. Most of it might be because it was taped, and Jacob just loves to watch his first birthday movie. It was a fun day full of cousins, a trip to the lake, and cake and ice cream at night.

One year at Thanksgiving, I was about eight years old. My mom's side of the family always gets together for the day. The men go out hunting and come back for a big dinner. While the women cook all day and gossip. It was shortly before dinner time and all of us kids were playing outside. We were playing a game with all the cousins, varying in ages, we had to play it safe with the real young ones. Also, the little neighbor boy was over playing too. Well my sister had the ball and the little boy tripped her, and then he tripped one of my cousins. My cousin fell on her leg and ended up fracturing it in two places. Our Thanksgiving dinner was spent in the emergency room.

The summer going to sixth grade was memorable as well. Stacy was babysitting Jacob and I like usual. Well that summer Jacob and I were fighting constantly. It seemed like everyday we would fight and wrestle about something. This particular day was no different than any of the others. Jacob and I were fighting in the living room, where Stacy was watching television. Since Jacob and I were loud, she yelled for us to take it somewhere else, so Jacob and I stood up. Jacob quickly hit me and ran. Of course he couldn't get the last punch in. Thus, I chased him around the house. I was gaining on him and I about grabbed the back of his shirt as I was going through a doorway. Well Jacob had the bright idea to shut the door before I got there to buy him some more time. Yet, he did not realize that I was right there. So Jacob grabs the door handle and pulls it shut with all his might. I got caught right in the middle. My eyebrow split open and blood went into my eyes. I ended up going to the emergency room and getting seven stitches. Still to this day Jacob has never gotten in trouble for that incident.

In high school many of things had happened to me. I became friends with my best friend today, Stephanie Minter. I also played volleyball and softball for four years each. I was in the colorguard of marching band and in winterguard. In volleyball, softball, and colorguard I was

the captain my senior year. In winterguard I was the captain both my junior and senior years. I started the long process of choosing a college and filling out scholarships. I just started looking at colleges my senior year of school. I knew I wanted a small private college to go to. I visited five colleges and I chose to go to the very first college that I visited, Manchester College. I am looking forward to my four years at Manchester. So far, I have enjoyed my time here.