

My name is Angela Leigh MacInnes. I was born in Renton, Washington on August 11, 1983. I am the youngest daughter of Steve and Kari MacInnes. My dad is the director of training for Kaplan University in Chicago, IL and my mom is the receptionist for Kaplan University. I have two older sisters named Kim and Courtney. I also have a half brother named Scott. Kim is twenty-eight and married. They have two daughters; Brittany who is eight and Kelly who is four. Scott was born in the Philippines and is married. They have a nine-year-old daughter named Geraldine. I did not find out about my brother until the summer before eighth grade.

Although I was born in Renton, we lived in Seattle, Washington. As a baby I had ammonia a lot. Then when I was about one and half years old I had a blood disorder disease called ITP. It is when the body has a low platelet count and if I started to bleed or if I just bumped my head I would have bled eternally before the ambulance got there. I was hospitalized for a while. I used to have blood tests everyday and as I got better the blood tests decreased until finally I did not have to have them anymore because my platelet count was where it was supposed to be.

When I was four, we moved to Naperville, Illinois. We only lived there for about a year and then we moved to Knoxville, Tennessee. In Tennessee I went to three elementary schools. The first one was Farragut Primary, and it was grades K-2. In first grade I loved school so much and my teacher liked me too. I remember one time in a report card she wrote, "I hope the Easter bunny brings me an Angela." However in first grade I was by far and away the youngest in my class. With that in mind my teacher and

parents decided it would be best for me to be held back and repeat first grade. It was not that I was not smart enough for second grade; it was just that I was too young. Also during my first year of first grade I started something that changed my life. I told my dad I wanted to start playing soccer and I did. Then my second year of first grade I started playing basketball and softball. My second elementary school I went to was Farragut Elementary, and it was grades 3-5. For my fourth grade year I went to my third elementary school called A.L. Lots. Also during fourth grade I quite playing softball and joined a traveling soccer team called the Lady Stars. The summer before my fifth grade year we moved to Crystal Lake, Illinois. There I went to my fourth elementary school, Canterbury, for my fifth grade year.

Then I was finally done with elementary and ready to start middle school. I went to Lundahl Middle School. It was sixth grade year when my soccer level went up. My dad, who has coached and referred soccer for many years, made a club called the force. It was a club for different ages of girls to play travel soccer, since they did not have one in Crystal Lake at the time. Also in sixth grade I had the nickname Tom because I dressed and acted like a boy and I was the only female athlete in my class. I was definitely a tomboy. Up until sixth grade I had never broken a bone or anything. Well at a sixth grade field trip to a roller rink, I fell down, broke, and dislocated my right shoulder. I had to have surgery and at the time it was the worst thing that had ever happened to me. It was also the first time I had to sit out and could not play soccer or basketball. I now have a huge scar where my right arm connects with my body. In seventh grade I grew out of my tomboy stage and started to dress and act like a girl. There was not anything really big

that happened to me in Middle School. I can honestly say that it was definitely the worst stage of my life.

Then finally I was in high school; where everything changed for me. All of my friends, who I was really close to in middle school, had drifted away. I had a whole new set of friends and pretty much a whole new life. Somewhere between sophomore year and junior year my grades really improved. I was always a good student, but all of a sudden I was getting all A's instead of A's and B's. Freshman year I was MVP of my school's soccer team and sophomore year I was voted best midfielder on the team.

Another change I made was to stop playing basketball. I played freshman year and had a horrible experience that made me think maybe I should just play soccer. After nine years of playing basketball I stopped and decided to work at my dad's indoor soccer complex and concentrate only on soccer. At the complex, I did three different types of jobs. The first one was I taught little kids, ages 3-5, how to play soccer. The second was I worked at the desk, answered questions, and answered the phone. The third was my favorite; I got to coach the house teams at kicks. During my junior year I coached at least six different teams and I loved every minute of it. In the beginning of my junior year I was accepted into the National Honor Society at my school. I was on NHS for the remaining period of high school. Along with working at Kicks, my dad's complex, I also did volunteer work at the holiday tournaments. One of the tournaments was Andy's Chapter of Hope to raise money for leukemia. The other was the Grant Hartung Holiday Classic to raise money to give out scholarships to high school students who play soccer. The summer before my senior year I started working as a day camp counselor for the Crystal Lake Park District. I also worked Extended Time during the school year of my senior year. I graduated from

high school with honors and I was number forty-eight out of three hundred and three in my class.

I am not currently a student at Manchester College. I am in the first semester of my fifth year. I played soccer here at Manchester College for two seasons and I now volunteer as an assist coach for the Women's Soccer team. I started and played in every game as a midfielder my freshman year. Unfortunately my years of playing soccer with weak ankles caught up to me. I ended up having surgery on both ankles and red-shirted my sophomore year. I was able to play my junior year, but I was not quite the player I was before my surgery. Then, during non-traditional spring season I hurt my knee and ended up having to have surgery again and retire from playing college soccer.

Unfortunately it did not heal correctly and I ended up having surgery on it again during the winter of my senior year.

When I first came here, I had planned to be a high school math teacher and coach high school soccer. I have always loved math and had an understanding of it. In all of my high school math classes I tutored a lot of my classmates. I had four math teachers tell me that I should teach math. I thought about it and decided teaching high school math and coaching is what I want to do in my life. However, during my sophomore year, I decided to change my major from secondary education in math to elementary education. I planned on attending school for five years. During the spring of my junior year I decided to add special education to my major. I still plan to coach, but instead of coaching high school soccer I decided I would rather coach a travel team once I get my license.

Ever since I can remember, I have wanted to be a teacher. I have always liked school. I remember when I was younger I would always pretend to be a teacher whether

it was by myself or with friends. Another thing I remember was when I lived in Tennessee I had a dog and all of my neighbors had dogs too. I remember the neighbor's dogs would come over to our house and in the garage I would have them be my students and pretend I was their teacher. I was the type of student who did my homework as soon as I got home from school. My parents never had to tell me to do it. My friends all make fun of me because they could never understand why I liked school or math. I just tell them it is who and how I am. I am a teacher and a coach and that is what I am going to do for the rest of my life.