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Autobiographical Narrative

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The Place I Came From, the Places I Will Go

In a place where there are more guns are shot than the number of elementary schools within a five mile radius - is where I grew up . From Florence to Graham to Huntington Park , there I was. I was born in central Los Angeles , born into a household of strong role models . I have both my grandparents, my parents , two sisters(Katelaine & Emely) - one half brother from my mom (Marcos ) and two half brothers from my dad (Nathaniel Anthony & Christopher ) . While growing up my siblings and I were not generally close , but as time passed and we were able to make the distinction from what half siblings were. The family situation was weird - given that my two half brother from my father's side did not live in the same house as us. They lived three hours away in a small town my my other grandparents. Since i was raised with this small tight-knit group of people , when i first met them i thought that they were just friends of my father. It wasn't until we moved . My father decide that it would be best to socialize us with his side of the family because we had more family members , and get to know our brothers . On my mother's side of the family were three cousins , two uncles and one aunt , along with my grandparents. Compared to having nine aunts and now 9 uncles , twenty plus cousins and another pair of grandparents . The change began .

In the summer of 2008 , we made the change from a large city to a small town we have never heard of . My mother registered us into the LUSD schools , my two sister and brother attended Lincoln Elementary . While ironically my father wanted us to know our brothers more - we did not go to the same school , because of the school lines - given my two half brothers from my father did not live with us, they lived across town with my grandparents . My siblings were able to make friends fairly easy - me on the other hand , it didn't go as smoothly . I had a speech impediment , upon my already high anxiety in large groups. For months on end I sat with a mother in my class day after day . Until my mom put me in t-ball. On my team i noticed people from the same class , since it was only me out there on the field , so i took a shot. I spoke up . I said ‘hello’ , to a girl who eventually helped me meet her friends . I took whatever I learned from t-ball to school . So , i decide to say hi - then i was on my way . I sorda haven't been able to stop saying ‘hello’ to new people. Another , thing that i had to get used to other than relearning how to pronounce certain words , and overcome anxiety - was the community. The community was so different , there was less people , more animals , the agriculture and the fact that we had to learn how to get around town . At first it was very rocky because my mother was left to look after one teenager , two pre-teens , and a young child. This was because my father was still working in Los Angeles , but would commute to lindsay as much as possible . Soon he was able to find a job in porterville and see us everyday. This was one of the best things that happened to us because now we were able to see him after school when we got home and even had enough time with him to have a set family game night. It brought us closer than I had even thought. Sadly we didn't know how this would affect my other two brothers , until that time we were on a ‘ hi and bye ‘ , relationship. The turning point with my brothers , is when my brother (Nathaniel Anthony ) - asked me to be the one to receive the roses for his senior football night. The idea was amazing until I got there to the field as looked at the crowd - there was easily 250 + people . He told me ,”Just look straight at me and not the crowd and you'll be fine.” I thought hard about wanting to do it still and my mom told me that she'd be with me one the field . The night came and the announcer said his name , I expected my mother to walk me all the way to where he was - but she didn't . He fell to his knees with the roses in one hand and gesturing for me to run to him and give him a hug. I did it ! This was the first time i knew that i EVER given him a hug , and officially called him my brother. He walked me off the field and that was it both families came together and haven't been apart since then .

Years later we are still close , we go on vacations together - ate dinner together , even introduced each other as brothers and sisters. We all have been there for each others graduations and other life accomplishments.

Since I am the youngest they all push me and always are able to give me advice and in rare cases help me get out of trouble. They all are in there twenties - even though i still am a teeneger , we havent been more together and able to understand each other more. My high school experience has been mediocre but the advice of my siblings to make it go by faster and funner has made it better. I found volleyball and softball to help me enjoy my high school experience better. It also helped me get more involved . In less than a year i will be graduating and know my siblings will be there for me . After high school , i will go to a UC . I leave it at ‘UC’ because i do not know what life will throw me from now till applying to college. I do plan on double-majoring in health science (mental illness’) and criminology - for a future in law enforcement . I know i will biting off more than i can chew but my plan is to push and challenge myself . These professions interest me because i want to be on the right side of the bars and still be able to have a positive influence on someone - no matter what state of mind they are in . This is one of my dreams ; to help people and make a change in someone else's life.

Though this is not my aspiration . An aspiration is different from dreams because dreams are a cloak of what you are able to achieve , a medical personal who treats mental illness with inmates . Many say to me that it is a risky job career but to me it does not matter . What matter to me is that I can do something better for someone. Though my family says i should go into law or become a writer because of my non stop attitude for what i believe in and i am able to debate without arguing - i will always take it into consideration .