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Senior Exit Project- Integrity

The beloved hobby I do when I have down time on the weekends and even on school nights, is baking. I bake when I am most happiest in life and that seems to be mostly all the time due to having wonderful and loving parents, two fun friends, three sweet puppies, and my number one best friend who I'm blessed that doubles as my sister. Each one of these people, furry friend and family, represent the most important ingredients and aspects of baking when I put my apron on in the kitchen weekly and get to my Betty Crocker state of creation.

Step #1: Grab A Bowl

My parents are the supporters of my life, literally and emotionally. The first a foremost important step in baking is to find a bowl. Without a bowl, no ingredients will be contained or held together and all would be a mess. Like the metal bowl I use from my kitchen ritually every time I bake, my parents also support me and all that comes into my life with care and structure that will never break. My parents support me by providing our house, encouraging me to pursue my dreams no matter how far fetched they may seem in the moment, and by loving me unconditionally. Without all the numerous ways my parents support me, life would be a mess. All aspects of life, or ingredients, wouldn't come together to make sense and all would just be a sad and failing mess in the kitchen. I don't know where I would be today without my parents, and

I don't know what I would do on these weekdays and weekends of down time if my metal bowl never existed.

Step #2: Add Some Fun

Whenever I want to have fun with baking, I add rainbow sprinkles. Just like rainbow sprinkles, my sister, Sam adds color to my life and a whole lot of fun. Without rainbow sprinkles, the cupcake, cookie, or cake would be boring and dull. To me, rainbow sprinkles is a childhood favorite for all that no one gets tired of. As I've grown up with my sister, I've always had someone to go to. We tell each other our secrets, our fears, we laugh until there's no tomorrow, and all in all, we're a fun duo. Different colors of the rainbow sprinkles represent what my sister and I share with each other and demonstrate how close of a bond we have. We share our blues, our sunshiny yellow bursts of laughter, and the red fiery funk and excitement when we want to be adventurous and crazy. My sister is the fun brought to my everyday life, just as the rainbow sprinkles are to every pastry I bake. Without sprinkles, life would be unimaginative.

Step #3: You Can't Go Wrong with Chocolate Chips

Every baked good needs some chocolate. Or at least, that's what my mother always taught me. My three puppies represent the chocolate chips in life because they're very sweet, always there when I need a pick me up from a rough day, and simply just have a purpose. Throughout my years of baking, I've found that if something tastes boring and just needs an extra of something, chocolate chips does the trick. You simply just cannot go wrong. My puppies, Belle, Max and Mickey help to make my life exciting because they all have sweet but divergent personalities. Belle is my old girl standing at fourteen years, but a she's sweet one at that. She's

the first dog I've had in my lifetime and fills every sad day with some face licking attacks. Max, being five years old and our rescue dog from the pound, is slightly devious and loves to hunt. However, despite all of the dead rat and lizard offerings that land on my back step monthly, he is undeniably a sweetheart. Mickey, the youngest, is two years old and is still in his baby phase. This means there's always something unpredictable happening and most often it is mischievous. During his late nights of howling and attachment issues, this corky black fur ball just wants someone to cuddle him and is always in the mood to give anyone sweet kisses. These puppies represent the chocolate chips of my hobby and in my life because no matter what size, shape or how greatly unique they are, they all are without a doubt, sweet. Without them, my life would be bland just as my baking would be. I believe we all need a few chocolate chips in life.

Step #4: Sugar and Spice Makes Everything Nice

In everything I bake, I add a hint of cinnamon. Cinnamon spices up every recipe and is a fun ingredient that even just a sprinkle of it makes everything good. My friends represent cinnamon because they spice up my life with fun everyday and I've learned that you don't need a lot of friends. In fact, having too much cinnamon can't be good. Just a sprinkle of cinnamon allows the right balance and the end result can make you appreciate the whole baked good called life. My friends are there for me when I'm sad and their zest never fails to add a little something to my life.

Without any of these ingredients and aspects of baking, I wouldn't have a direction in life. Each one of these representations of the loving people in my life affects what I do and how I am as an individual. They all influence me in the utmost positive way and they make my life full of baking one that is ever so sweet and indulging to live in.

