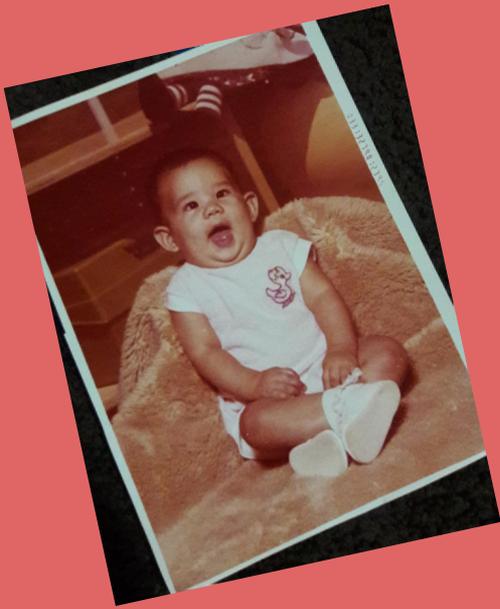




## Student Sample Development Scrapbook

I was born in 1981 in Hollywood California to Sean and Jennifer Doe. My first 3 years of life were bliss with both parents in the household. My mother left shortly after my 4th birthday. My father raised me all on his own. So that was quite a change for him and hard on me as well. After my mother left I can say I had attachment issues, my world was rocked. It was hard for me to get passed the fact that my mother left, the one I would always run to I had to do a 180 and start trusting only my father. I know that was hard for him to take on the mother and father role.



I had some difficulties at birth and all through my life. I was born with a lazy eye. It was rough with surgeries and the toll it took on my dad being a single father. I was constantly teased in school, I felt like I was an outsider. But my dad was always there for me encouraging me to do my best and not pay attention to petty remarks. He nurtured me with so much love, standing up for myself, believing in myself, be a big dreamer. My tough childhood has made me stronger and also weak. The teasing has made my social development a challenge that I still continue to struggle with on an everyday basis. I didn't like to talk or engage with people. I have a huge heart thanks to my dad's upbringing. I am willing to give my all to anyone and everyone in need. Heredity speaking I have to constantly be checking my health, my family is big on diabetes, cancer and alzheimer. I love being an adult on my own with my own family. But not gonna lie it is scary driving through adulthood, so many choices that you must consider not only for myself but for my son.

# The First Two Years



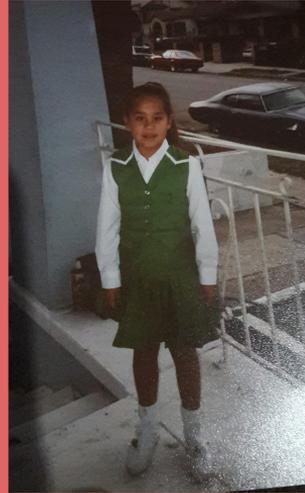
I was born at 11:08 am on February 19, 1981 at 7lbs 9oz at a length of 19inches long. I started crawling when I was about 6 months and off walking and running when I was 10 ½ months. I started to say little words mom, dad, no, hi, bye the usual one words by 11 months. I didn't fully say sentences or string words together until 18 months. I started daycare when i was just about to hit 20 months because both my parents had to work. I just had some psychosocial issues due to my eye.

# Early Childhood



I was in an early childhood setting until I was 5 years old. I remember being dropped off so early that it was still dark outside. And my father picking me up when the sun was setting. I was there all day long. I can still remember by teacher her name was Mrs. Sandra. AS in Vygotsky's theory Mrs. Sandra was my mentor she was the only one in that school that helped with everything from school work to understanding my situation. I learned so much from her on dealing with my emotions. As per Mrs. Sandra my language development was off the charts I could not stop talking or asking questions. I tried to help the other students that were not able to speak english real well, even though I had my own issues I was willing to put that a side and see that others needed help. At this time is was only my one sister who is 5 years older than me so she took on a lot of responsibilities in raising me. We played and got along good but at times she acted like my mother and that did not sit well with me.

# Middle Childhood



I had mixed emotions at this age, I couldn't figure out why I had no mom. In elementary when all the other kids had mommies picking them up or coming to school functions I felt so alone the outsider. Back in the late 80's that wasn't really the normal thing most dads were not the sole guardian. So i can say I was really angry and rebellious. It took me time to warm up to anyone for the fear that they would leave just like my mom did. As I began to make friends in elementary I sort of put those issues behind me. We often walked to the park and played, went to the roller rink, and just hung out at each others homes. I started to gain self confidence and did drill team and cheer for my elementary. As an adult I can say I am still dealing with issues of abandonment.

# Adolescence



I entered middle school starting 6th grade when I was 11 years. This was a scary time, trying to get use to the different classes, longer schedule, and making new friends. The middle of the semester I started my menstrual cycle and oh man this brought on so many emotions and I was embarrassed to share with my friends. But at the same time I got closer to my girlfriends as they were starting to become young ladies as well. We started to do different stuff, like talk about boys, makeup, gossiping more. This is the time when you start gravitating to different people that have your sense of style. Thinking about who you are. I just wanted to be cool and accepted by everyone. As I entered high school I was excited because most of my friends came with me. We were fascinated by how big the school was double the classes, double the homework. I even got my first boyfriend. At that time in your life a boyfriend is everything. We did shopping together, hung out at the mall with our other friends, went to movies, this is when we started to go to school dances. I was a very moody child with my father as I started to become a young woman and wanted to know all these questions, and he couldn't really help me. But we figured it out and I graduated and made him proud.

# Emerging Adulthood



Coming into adulthood I sure was frightened. So many responsibilities and pressure on what you're gonna do, what are you gonna be, what college will you attend and how will you make money. This would definitely be the Identity and. Role Confusion from Erikson. I still had quite a lot of issues all through life, fearing would leave me and mostly importantly my eye kept me back from a lot of things for the fear I wouldn't be accepted by society because I didn't look like every other person. But as time went on and to this day it's an everyday struggle to be content with myself inside and out. I don't think anyone is really prepared for adulthood and all the things that life can throw at you. You just have to simply take it as it comes and deal with every situation.

# Legacy Letter

The person who has been the only role model in my life and played the biggest part is my father. He has raised me on his own since I was about 4 years old. My father taught me how to strive for the best in whatever I did. He was there for me when I became a young lady, saw me through my first love, my first heartbreak, the ups and downs of being a teenager. He was my biggest supporter. No matter what shenanigans I got into he was always there to pick me up. My life fell apart when he died 6 years ago. I was devastated, a total mess, quit my job, neglected my responsibilities. I could not function. 3 years later I was blessed with a baby boy who looks just like my dad, so I saw this as a sign to get my butt into gear. My biggest regret is that I let my father's death impact me so much that I was almost comatose for years. I know he would never want that for my life. I dropped out of school that was another regret I made during my dark times. I want people to remember me as a good hearted person, I am always there to give my all to everyone, I do and do for people just to see them happy and succeed, a loving mother, loving sister and trustworthy person. I am extremely happy where my life is at the moment. I have my handsome 3 year old that depends on me for everything and I will not let him down. I am continuing my education for him and myself to provide a better life and future. I have a loving boyfriend that has taken my son as his own and that is a big deal to me. Lastly I wanna dedicate my life to my father, he would have turned his back on me when my mom left who knows where I would be. He gave me a great life, guidance, wise words, and many lessons to pass onto my son. Daddy I Love and Thank You for raising such a Wonderful Woman.