

NEW

AUTOJAIIOGRAPHY

All About Jai

September 2022



JAIEL LAPP YODER

Shot At my Cabin in the Poconos

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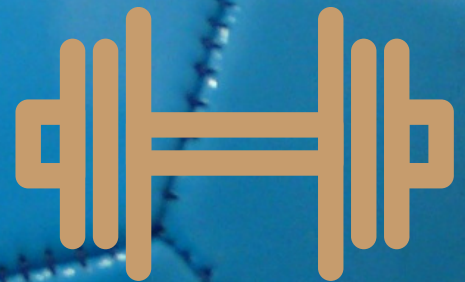
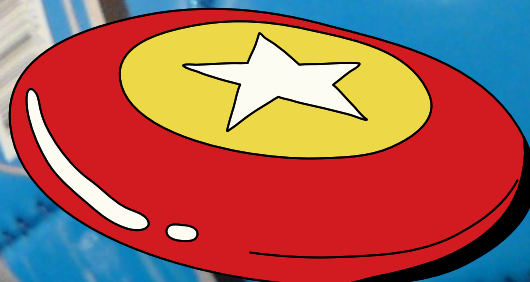


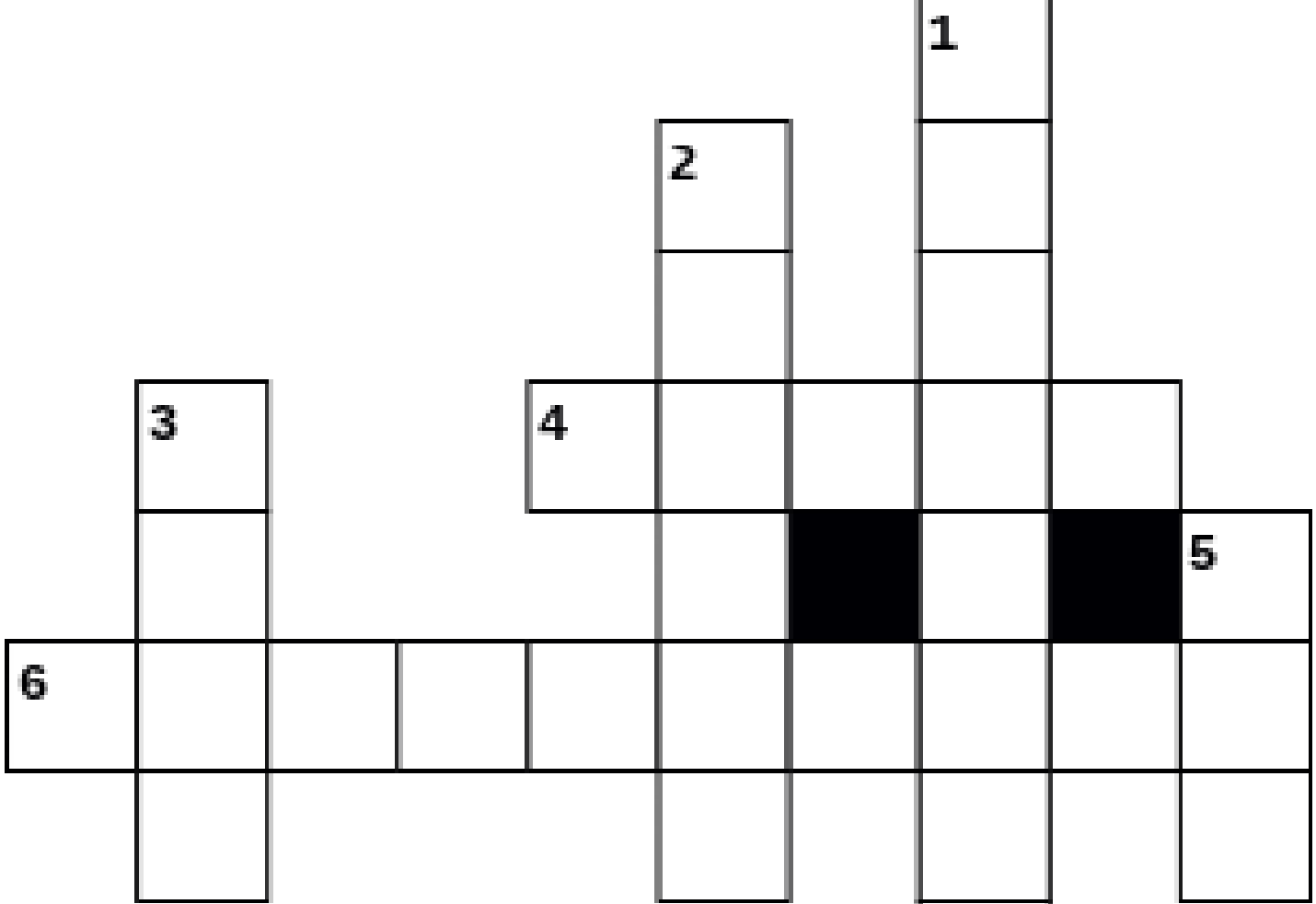
Dear Readers, My name is Jai, and this is my magazine. I have worked very hard to perfect this and show who I am in these pages. While I can not encapsulate all of who I am in just these brief few pages, I am hoping to show as much as I can. I was born and raised in Philadelphia, and have lived here all my life and have one dog. I am currently 14 years old. This magazine is about me and many different parts of my life. It includes my love for sports and exercising. I love and have an obsession with staying in shape and healthy. The magazine also includes a game about me, and some pictures with me and my family. I am showing my passions, and desires. My hopes and my dreams. I have a bucket list of things I would love to do before my life comes to a close including skydiving, mountain biking, getting a life of my own, and meeting someone famous. As I mentioned before I love playing sports, and while fun is a big concern of mine, safety comes first. Both of my parents have had long-lasting injuries, so that is partially why I work out. I hope you enjoy my magazine.

Sincerely,
Jaiel



Your paragraph For all my life I have been extremely active. I grew up in an environment where my parents really encouraged me to get outside and be very active. I love many sports, and going to the gym. I play basketball, although I don't play on a team yet, but I plan to try out this year. I also play Ultimate Frisbee. Ultimate is a really fun sport that is often overlooked because of how few people play it. I have not played much, but I am really liking it so far. When I started Ultimate, I was very skeptical about playing it because of how early I have to get up for it, but it has ended up really being worth it. How I heard about it is from my neighbor, Eli, who also plays. I never thought there could be a sport involving frisbee that would actually be this much fun. The community around it is small, but amazing. Everyone there is extremely friendly and inclusive, especially to new players. I have also met some people who are freshmen there. Although not many, They are all pretty nice, and it made it easier for me to adapt to playing ultimate, when I knew that there were other people that were struggling just as much as me. As I mentioned before, I also play basketball. I have a hoop at my house that I got when I was 8 for christmas. Although I am admittedly not very good at it, I really like it as well. I have a neighbor named Adae who I play with a lot. He has really helped me improve in shooting and handles, but especially defense. I have made a few friends while playing basketball, and I really like it as a way of socializing. It is a simple sport, but also an enjoyable one. I don't exactly understand why so many more people play basketball than ultimate. They are both great sports that I have had a lot of fun playing. The final piece of physical activities that I am most interested in is the gym. I have been working out at home since I was 12. Before that I was really skinny and couldn't make many friends. I had been looking for a hobby that I could do on my own. I am a very social person, so many of the things I enjoy doing are with other people. This is a great thing, other than the fact that it means I have nothing to do when nobody is around. This is why I started lifting weights. Before I had been trying to find a hobby that was very intricate and interesting, but just the simple motion of doing one exercise, over and over, was mesmerizing to me. To me, there was just no other thing like it. It was a great way for me to clear my mind, and escape from reality. I began routinely working out, until it just became like clockwork. Then, I realized that to get to my goal of getting stronger in many different ways, it was going to be hard with only free weights. While they did wonders for a while, they just weren't enough. So, I began to go to the gym. It was an incredible place, with machines everywhere. Very intimidating. Fortunately, there were people that recognized me as someone who was new, and helped me out. They helped me figure out the machines enough that I could eventually use them with no help.



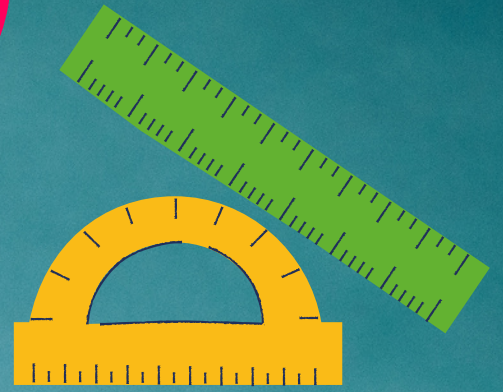


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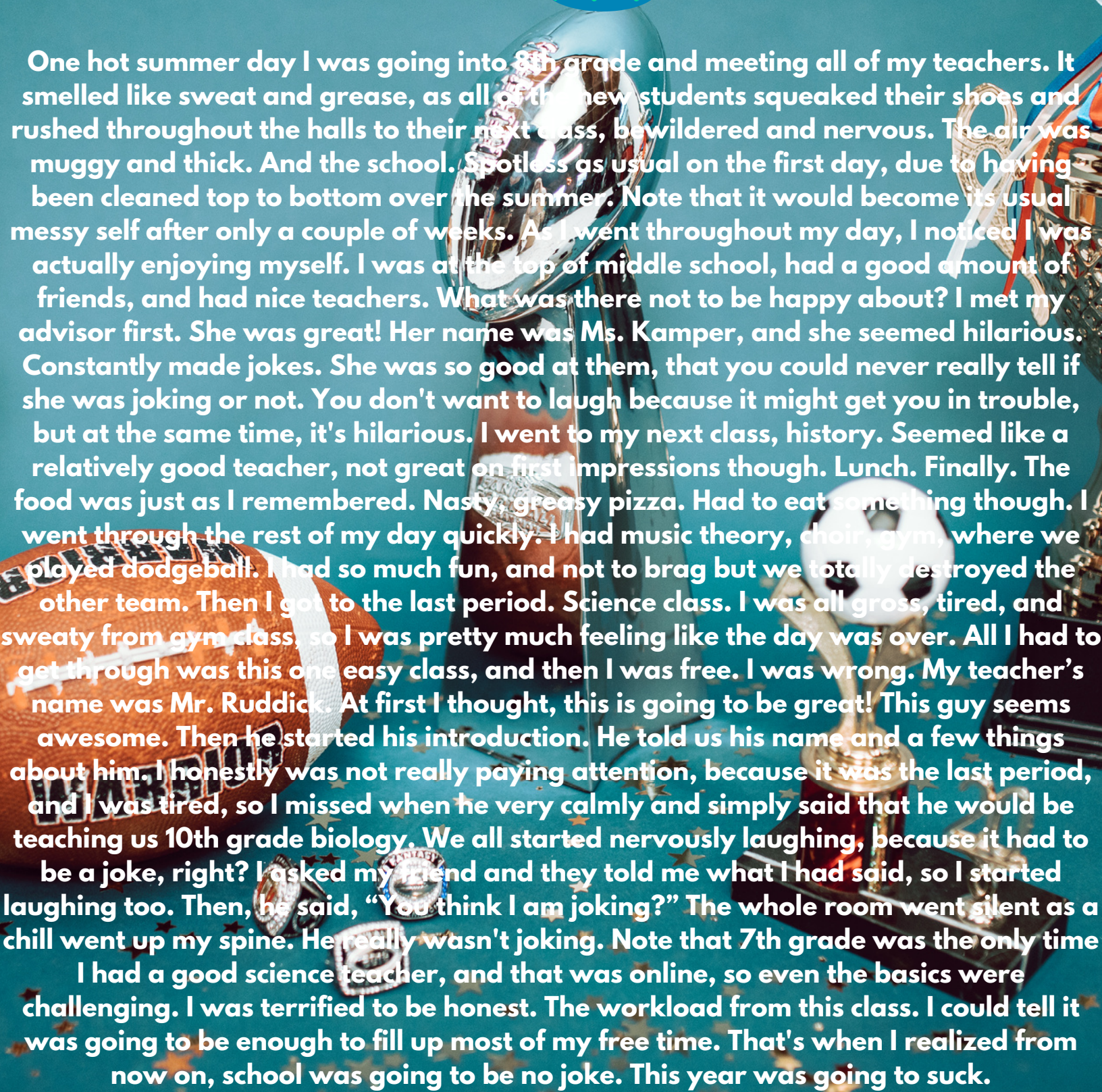
- 4. a place in the poconos
- 6. my favorite sport

Down:

- 1. the sport I am playing
- 2. something I am obsessed with
- 3. my dog
- 5. my school



One hot summer day I was going into 8th grade and meeting all of my teachers. It smelled like sweat and grease, as all of the new students squeaked their shoes and rushed throughout the halls to their next class, bewildered and nervous. The air was muggy and thick. And the school. Spotless as usual on the first day, due to having been cleaned top to bottom over the summer. Note that it would become its usual messy self after only a couple of weeks. As I went throughout my day, I noticed I was actually enjoying myself. I was at the top of middle school, had a good amount of friends, and had nice teachers. What was there not to be happy about? I met my advisor first. She was great! Her name was Ms. Kamper, and she seemed hilarious. Constantly made jokes. She was so good at them, that you could never really tell if she was joking or not. You don't want to laugh because it might get you in trouble, but at the same time, it's hilarious. I went to my next class, history. Seemed like a relatively good teacher, not great on first impressions though. Lunch. Finally. The food was just as I remembered. Nasty, greasy pizza. Had to eat something though. I went through the rest of my day quickly. I had music theory, choir, gym, where we played dodgeball. I had so much fun, and not to brag but we totally destroyed the other team. Then I got to the last period. Science class. I was all gross, tired, and sweaty from gym class, so I was pretty much feeling like the day was over. All I had to get through was this one easy class, and then I was free. I was wrong. My teacher's name was Mr. Ruddick. At first I thought, this is going to be great! This guy seems awesome. Then he started his introduction. He told us his name and a few things about him. I honestly was not really paying attention, because it was the last period, and I was tired, so I missed when he very calmly and simply said that he would be teaching us 10th grade biology. We all started nervously laughing, because it had to be a joke, right? I asked my friend and they told me what I had said, so I started laughing too. Then, he said, "You think I am joking?" The whole room went silent as a chill went up my spine. He really wasn't joking. Note that 7th grade was the only time I had a good science teacher, and that was online, so even the basics were challenging. I was terrified to be honest. The workload from this class. I could tell it was going to be enough to fill up most of my free time. That's when I realized from now on, school was going to be no joke. This year was going to suck.



CABINS

