

AUSTIN'S

EXISTENCE

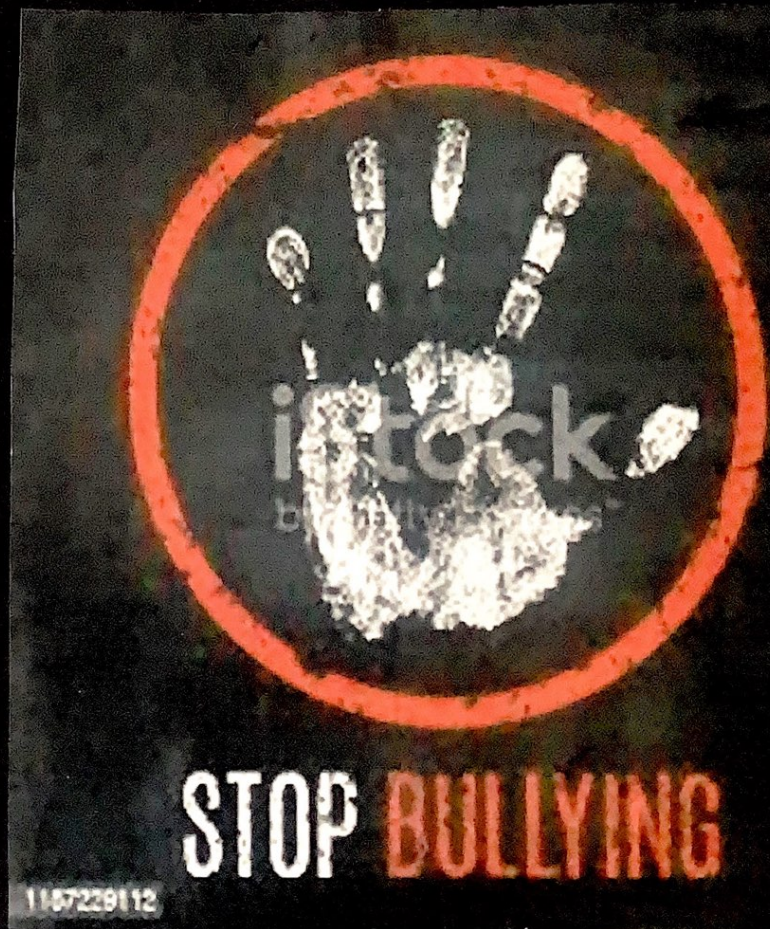


About the Author

Dear readers,

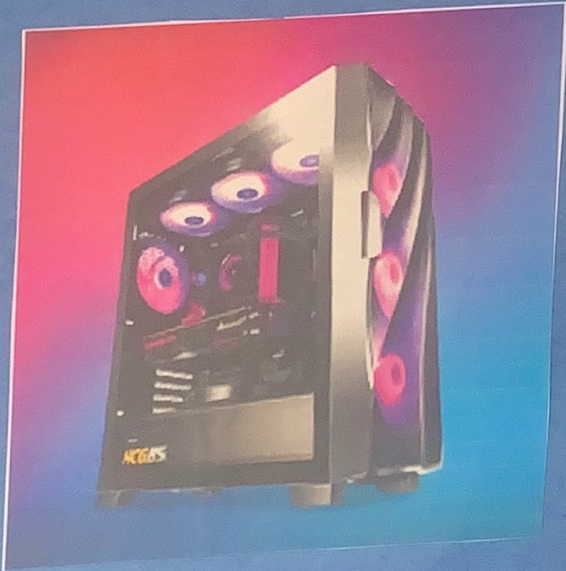
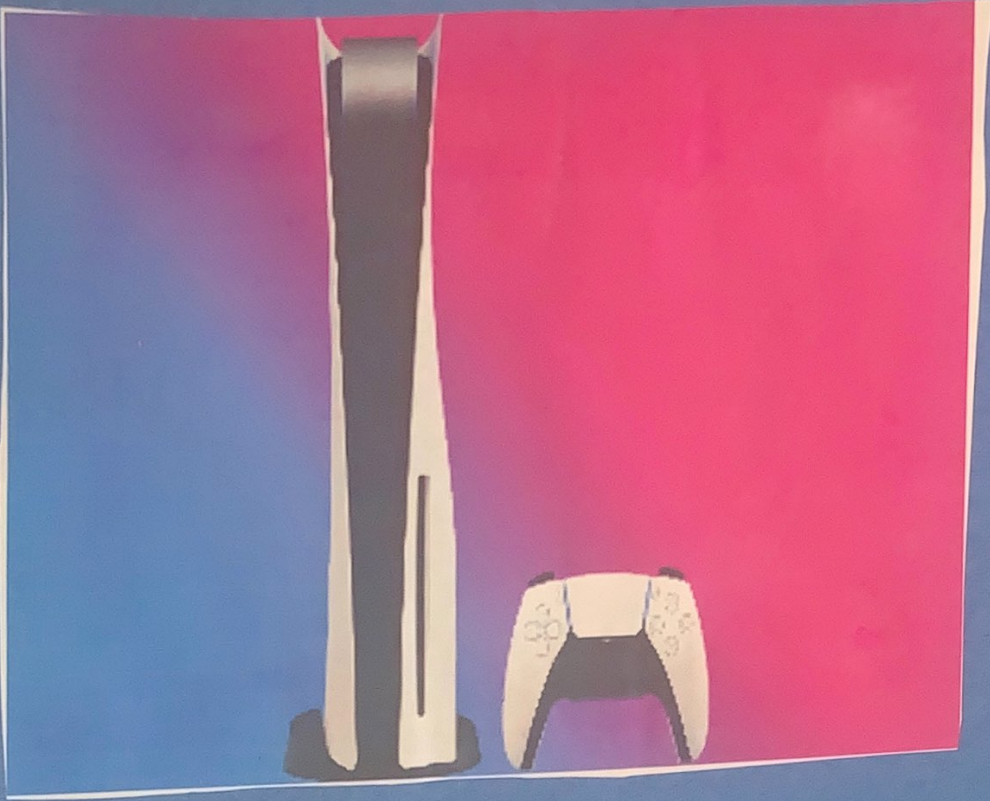
My name is Austin Banks and this magazine is going to be talking about me and my identity. This magazine is going to talk about how I changed as a person and how my passion reflects on me as a person. You will also learn how I got my qualities and what happened for me to get these traits. In this magazine you will find out why my passion is so special to me and how my connection with it got built. My passion will make you see why it is a fun extracurricular thing and how it also works as a learning system. In this magazine also expect to find out the most memorable moment that made my personality change forever. This was a moment that made me feel differently about myself and also made me feel more self conscious about how other people portrayed me as a person. Deeper in the magazine you'll find out that I don't just like video games and that I like basketball and engineering as well. Basketball has been a part of my life for about 6-7 years and I feel like I've played it so long that I fell in love with it physically and mentally. This also includes engineering which is something that I like, but barely try to learn.

Have fun, Austin Banks



Beyond Scared Straight

It was the third quarter of 6th grade and I was accused of bullying. It all started when I was in homeroom with the people at my table and we were doing our writing prompt that was on the board every morning. While we were writing my teacher announced that our seats were being changed and that we would be seated with new people. When everyone in the class got settled in their new seats the teacher handed out an activity that was supposed to make every person at a table work together to complete it. While me and the other students were working on the activity there was one student who was writing something in their notebook right beside me and then someone at the table made a joke and then we all started laughing. When everyone stopped laughing the person right beside me got up and went to the teacher and when she finished talking to the teacher she left the classroom. A couple hours go by after this moment and then my teacher tells me and two other students that we have to go to the principal's office. When we got to the office the principal had a serious face on and told all of us to sit down. The principal then said a person from our homeroom said that we were bullying them and that they didn't feel welcome at this school because of us. Me and the other 2 students looked at each other and then started started telling the principal that we never bullied anybody and that we barely even talked to the person that accused us, but the principal didn't care and said that we had ISS for the rest of the month and that the person who accused us can now press charges against the school and us and we could have big consequences. At this point in time I was really scared because I didn't know the person's true intentions. I stopped talking for a few weeks because by now everybody knew what was happening and there were so many rumors about the situation, so I made sure I tried my hardest to stay away from people so they won't question me about it. This moment made me feel that I had to act differently around people. It also made me feel like I had to suppress how I act around my friends and start acting like a totally different person around the people I barely knew. This also made me realize that I have to take into consideration other people's feelings. This moment had a huge impact on my identity because it really made my characteristics change. Before this moment I was outgoing and was able to talk to anyone that walked up to me and I was able to walk up to anyone and start talking to them. It also made me stop laughing as much as I used to, and made me realize that I had to be more nonchalant and chill and more isolated.

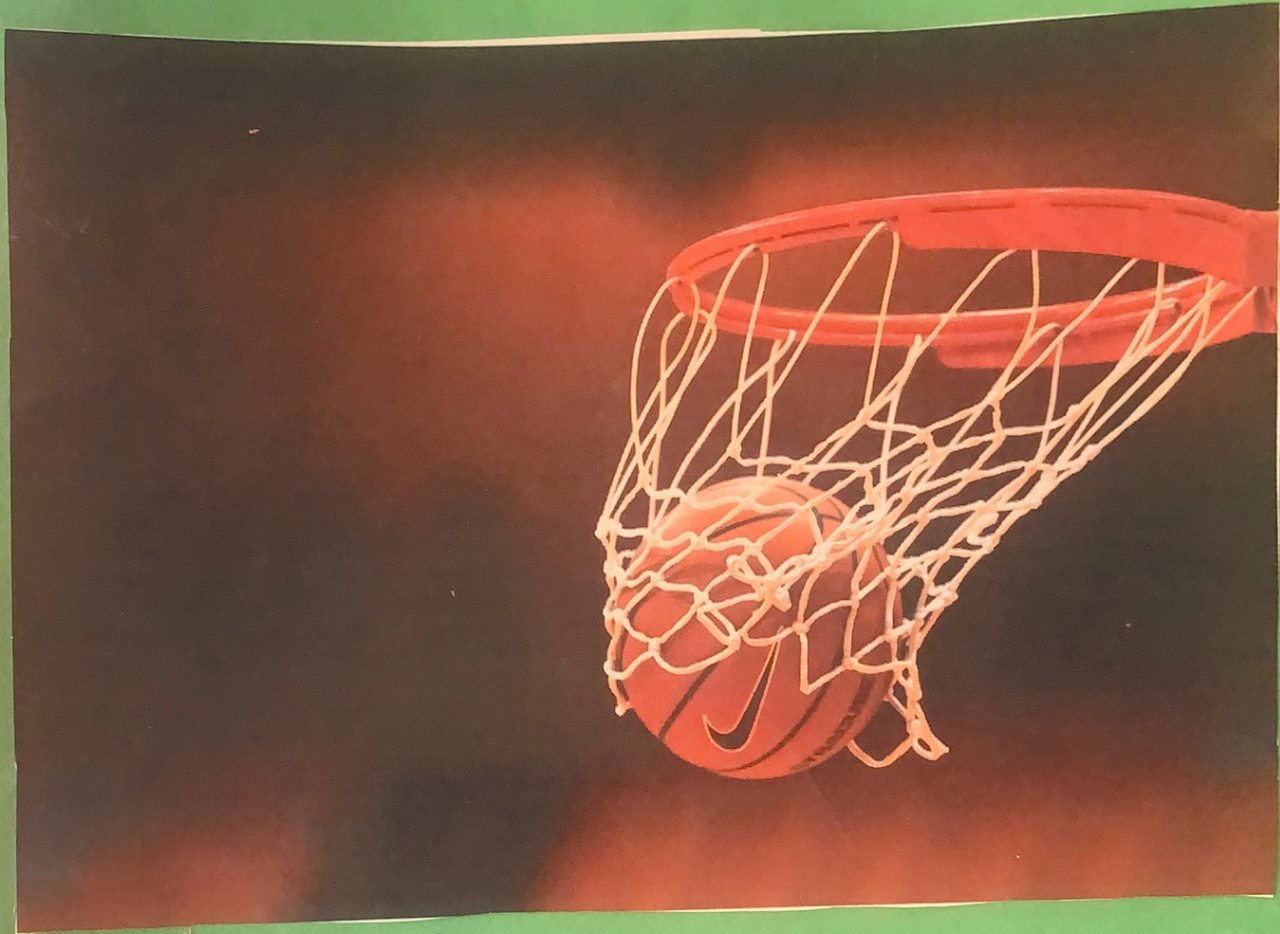


Online Triumph

There are so many hobbies in the world and ways to get attracted to them. You could get attracted to them because of another person or you stumbled upon it by accident. Well I found my passion because of my brother and my uncle. They used to always play video games in front of me and I loved watching them play. I first started playing video games when I was 2 years old. During this time I didn't really have any consoles or anything, but then my brother got a DS for his birthday. I used to play with his DS while he was sleeping and he would never find out. Then after a few months went by he barely played with it anymore and eventually gave it to me. When he gave it to me I was so excited because I was going to be able to play with it whenever I wanted to, instead of having to sneak just to play on it. Over all the years I've been alive there were so many games that were given to me and many games that I had to buy. If I had to give you an estimated total of games I've had I'd probably say it was over 600. All the games I've had were on many different consoles instead of just being on one single console. The consoles that I used to use were the Xbox 360, PS1, PS2, PS3, Xbox one, and the PS4. These consoles as of right now are what I consider old gen consoles, but the consoles I use right now are the PS5, Xbox X, and a gaming pc. On these consoles I only used to play 10 games daily. The 10 games I used to play were Black Ops 3, Fortnite, Modern Warfare, Skate 3, 2k 16-22, GTA V, Brawlhalla, and Rainbow Six Siege. I played these games on a daily basis because they all mostly required strategic thinking. These games really helped me work in a group and helped me communicate with my teammates. This helped me succeed because in these games in order to get the job done everybody in the group has to do their part or else the whole team will fail, but the best part was learning as you go and having other people there to teach you. I wasn't always good at video games and I usually always needed help. My brother taught me how to play so many games that I lost count and my friends also had to teach me how to play some games. When I was learning how to play it took me more than a few months just to be considered good at a game and that's what made it even more fun, getting better and better while you keep practicing. All of the reasons lead up to the big question why I love video games. The only thing I could possibly say is that video games made me realize that this is where I was most comfortable and where I felt most safe. It also made me find my identity even more because while I was meeting new people everyday I was starting to piece together my

identity. Therefore, video games might have been one of the best things that could have ever come into my life.

Additional Interests



Thanks
for
Reading)