

Average Philadelphian

By Graham Wicklund



Dear reader

This magazine that has been placed before you was written by Me, Graham Wicklund. The reason we were assigned to create this magazine is to answer one simple question, who am I? While you read this magazine it will reveal who I am as a person in a deeper meaning. As you read this magazine, it will go into lots of detail such as who I am, the thing that I am most passionate about, and I will also go into detail about a very important learning experience that I encountered at a young age that shaped me and my education today. Another thing that is interesting about this magazine is the amount of customization that we gag to do on this magazine such as, choosing the advertisements we put on the magazine and making the front cover and back cover of the magazine with no limits to what we can do. Another thing that I find very freeing about this project is that it is not about a certain topic that we need to research, it is about who we are as people and what we have experienced as people in today's society. thank you for choosing this magazine to cure your boredom.



The perfect instant ramen meal, especially if you're hungry, lazy and its 3 am.

For this project, we are supposed to tell the reader about ourselves and about who we are as a person. One way we are supposed to teach the reader about ourselves is to write about something that we are very passionate about. What I chose to write about for my passion is my passion for swimming. As a child I have always loved swimming and I always wanted to be in the water. During the warmer months of the year, my family would open the pool that we have in our backyard. Every chance that I would get I would be swimming in the backyard because I found the world of swimming very interesting. As I grew older I would watch the summer Olympics so I could watch how the professionals would swim. Every summer when I was younger, my family would drive up to my grandma's lake house in upstate New York, and every year me and my cousins would try to swim across the entire lake and I found that it was very fun and every year I would look forward to going to my grandmas lake house so that I could swim in the lake. Another reason I really enjoy swimming is because of the different varieties of how you enjoy swimming. If you're better at swimming when you do a certain stroke, then you can compete in races of that category. Also swimming is a great way to cool down a hot summer's day when it's too hot to do anything else. Another thing that I really like about swimming is that you can swim anywhere in any body of water and you can swim in any way that you find fun, for instance, some people like to swim competitively and other people enjoy swimming just to have a good time and to cool off. As I got older I learned that my father was a very competitive swimmer in high school and was very passionate about the sport which was something I found very interesting. Something that I found very interesting about swimming is that it is a worldwide sport and people from all over the world come to compete in the summer Olympics for the swimming category. Being a good swimmer could also open up good job opportunities for many people such as lifeguarding and swim teacher so aside from being a very fun activity, it can also be a way to make good money. I think that this essay sums up pretty well why I am so passionate for swimming and how my love for swimming formed as I got older.



Buy a bed and get some sleep, its getting late-Ikea

For my vignette , I've decided to write about the time I had pushed myself to learn something that I was not very good at. This incident took place about 6 years ago at my uncle's cabin in upstate New York. My uncle owns about three dirt bikes and at the time I thought they looked very fun and wanted to learn how to ride one. So later that day I went up to my uncle and I asked him if I could maybe learn to ride one. He was super keen on the idea so we went down to the garage to go get ready. After I had put on all of my gear such as gloves, chest pad and helmet we went outside and he showed me how to pop the clutch, accelerate and all that other stuff. After he showed me the ropes he warned me that the grass was very wet because it had rained earlier that day so the grass was going to be very slippery. I didn't think much of it at first so I hit the gas as hard as I could and the bike went way faster than I thought so I inevitably lost control of the bike and the bike slipped and hit a tree. In my mind I really wanted to give up and I thought that I was never going to get the hang of it. At that time my uncle had walked over to me and asked me if I was alright, I nodded my head yes and he helped me pick up the bike and set it back up. He was walking the bike back to the garage when I told him that I wanted to try again to which he responded that I really shouldn't be learning on wet grass and that we would try again in the morning. That night all I could think about was learning how to ride that stupid dirt bike. The next morning me and my uncle went over all of the basics again and I knew I was going to get it that time. So when the time came I hit the gas as hard as I could and the dirt bike came out from under me and went flying forward. I got back up, set the bike up and kept trying. After a while I had slowly got the hang of it. I had spent the entire day trying and trying and after trying all day I had gotten pretty good. After I had learned to ride the dirt bike it had been one of the best, most fun weeks of my life and I will never forget that even if you think you'll never succeed at something, if you put in the effort you can achieve anything.

Special thanks to my dog for helping me create this magazine

