

Self Discovery Magazine

By Jasper Fintus



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Dear readers,

In this magazine I will outline numerous things about me that I feel are important points that make up who I am as a person. I tried to make clear to everyone reading that the magazine is about what makes me who I am. It was difficult at times to figure out how to portray some of the topics, but in the end I worked through the details to complete the project. A common theme throughout the magazine explores the fact that I haven't quite figured out my identity. The way that I showed off all of these points in the magazine was through a small article about basketball, and its impact on my life. There's an article about a museum that my third grade class created. There are also small ads and extras throughout the magazine. I took a good amount of time to put together all of the parts of the magazine. I also took the time to process thinking about how I feel about myself. In the end though I think that it turned out to be okay and I'm really hoping that you, being the readers, enjoy my magazine and maybe learn a thing or two about me!

All the best,
Jasper Fintus



Basketball

When I first started thinking about what sort of passions I had, I couldn't really think of anything specifically to begin with. I'm not the type of person to have anything yet in my life to be passionate about. But then, I thought about it more thoroughly and the thing I could say is more of the activity that I have been doing for the longest period of time in my life. Which is actually basketball. I wouldn't even say that I'm good at basketball but I've been playing it for fun and been on a team for my whole life.

I started learning it at a young age because my dad was a basketball coach. Even though I'm not particularly good at it, I just really enjoy playing basketball, and in my opinion, it brings people together on one court. It makes them work together or they will fail. One of my favorite things about it is that no matter who is there or who is playing, they will almost always include you no matter who you are. I started playing basketball for fun when I was about 6 or so, but at that point obviously it was just for fun and nothing too much. My dad encouraged me to play because it was his favorite sport growing up, and he had once been a highschool basketball player and coach.

The reason I stick with playing basketball is because no matter how long I've been playing it's still just so fun to me to just shoot a ball and it feels good to make shots. And honestly one of the biggest reasons I continue to play is because basketball is a type of sport that most people, even without prior knowledge, can still somewhat just pick up a ball and shoot it. So it makes it easy to play around with friends which is nice. I haven't been on an official team in a kinda long time just because I haven't had the time to commit to a team recently, but I am looking into joining one soon. I always enjoyed playing on a team of friends that are just in general fun because playing with friends just makes it a lot more fun.

I assume I'm probably going to end up playing basketball for a long time in my life I would think. I'm hoping in that time I eventually get better and be able to call it my passion. In my mind a passion isn't something you have to be good at but it's more authentic and it shows it more of one if you are good at it. I haven't yet at this time joined the school basketball team but am planning on it next year. I didn't get the chance this year unfortunately but I will make sure this year because it's important to progress that I actually do get on a team.

SOME OF MY TOP SONGS

- 01 Stereo Hearts
- 02 Ride
- 03 Can't hold us
- 04 The hills
- 05 One more night
- 06 Drive by
- 07 Cooler than me
- 08 Heathens
- 09 Beautiful girls
- 10 Payphone
- 11 Pompeii
- 12 Pumped up kicks
- 13 Moves like jagger
- 14 Temperature
- 15 Angel

MUST WATCH SERIES

- Home alone
- Stranger things
- Schitts creek
- All the star wars movies
- Attack on titan



The Museum

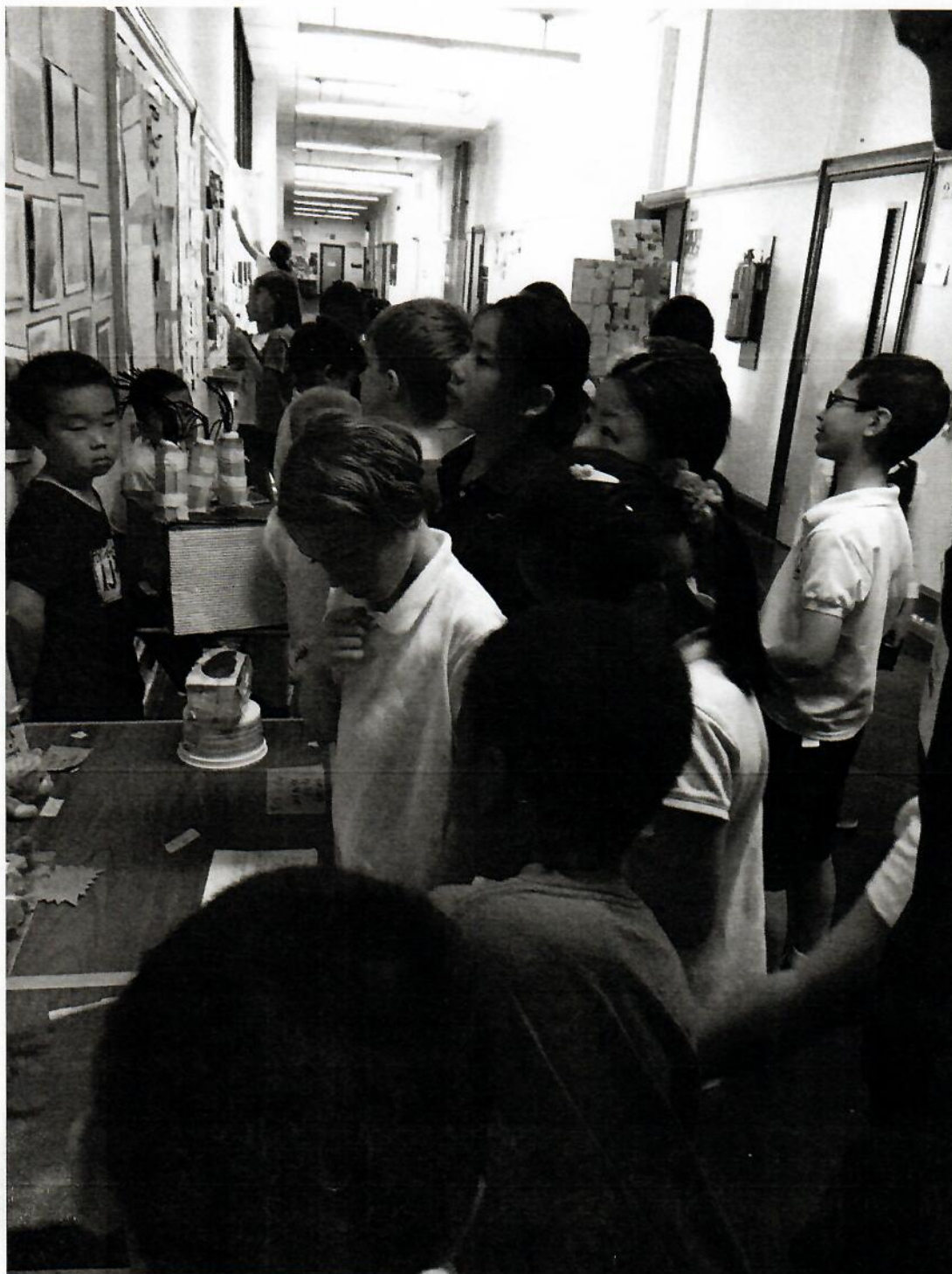
I was in 4th grade, and me, my class, and my teacher had just been talking and debating about what kind of "Need and Deed" project we wanted to do. We had already picked our topic, animal endangerment and extinction, and we were doing a debate on what kind of project we wanted to do. We all had to have an essay to try to convince the others in class to do the type of project that they had put in their essay, the entire class was divided into groups that had the same idea. I, with a few of my classmates, were in the group that wanted to do some sort of museum to display all of the info we had learned. This was an idea influenced by one of my classmates, and it was one of the first times that I had even wanted to do something this different and this big for something school or education related. When the time came to get the results of the project back, the majority of people actually ended up picking the museum idea. It was a nice thing to see, that everyone liked our stuff enough to choose it out of all the others.

About a week or so later, after we had finished a sufficient amount of school work for a little bit, we started brainstorming and planning out the big day of the museum. It was a lot of work I found out, we had to pick the biggest themes to include, a small shop, which we ended up putting custom shirt pins in to sell, and just how to make it look as presentable as possible. One of the biggest problems we faced while planning it out was that we only had access to one classroom for the entire thing. So we had to squish together everything so that it would all be enough but also not too much to the point where we couldn't fit it all in the one room. Like i said this was one of the only times i had ever wanted to and was interested in doing something so big for school, and i wasn't regretting it so far, i was enjoying myself and having fun planning out and thinking about the end goal.

We had been working on it for 2 weeks straight, only for about a day for actual school work. We were all moving a lot faster at this point since the date was coming shortly and we were not yet done. We had one more exhibit area to complete, and about half of the pins to make. Because of all the stress it was causing me and the dread of the final day, I was highly doubting my choices, and just thinking that I shouldn't have even chosen the museum in the first place. Since we had nearly no time left the feelings were stronger than ever, and I was kind of freaking out, not showing it of course, but inside I was very doubtful we would even finish it.

Then the day finally came that we were to present the museum project to ours and a few others grades and classes. There were also parents that came so I was extra stressed, we ended up finishing the project and all the parts we had been stressing about, but I still think that at that time it was still a very scary thing.

Looking back on it, and reading it over again and having to think about the moment again, it really taught me an important lesson. It showed me that I shouldn't be scared to try to do something more out of my comfort zone, or different than usual. Because in my experiences at least it might teach you something and make you realize that it might be something you could be more into. Even though I was doubting myself a lot and I know that at some point everyone has made a choice that they were regretting, but it ended up going smoothly and okay, just like it probably happened for others too. So even though the process may be stressful it's a good idea to try to step out of your comfort zone just to see if you might find something that interests you.





Jasper Wolf Fintus