

Hi im jenny



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

They came here in there teen years and met each other and obviously created me,. My mother and grandmother planned the biggest birthday party for me when I turned one. It was a princess Cinderella theme and this is where I have to say I had the best mother and grandmother ever. They had a show where they had to acted out the main characters of Cinderella and I think they all even looked like there assigned characters, My grandma had made me a costumed made dress specifically when taking pictures when it was time to cut the cake and one just to have on for the show and pinata and when just taking pictures.

They went all out and beyond for my first year, Till this day there the ones who only really care about me. When I turned two years old May 12 1996 it was mother's day which I found pretty cool, not most kids turn two on mother's day or fathers but whatever back on topic. My first time even leaving on a trip was when I was two, I went to New York with my parents and touched snow for the first time. I don't remember much but my mother told me we met family from my father's side and they all adored me and my big bright eyes. I basically grew up as a child with not much friends, then again who has real friends at that age.

I only really had my cousin Ashley who I did mostly everything with. My mother has an only sister named Belkeys Riquelme and she has a daughter and son. Her daughter is named Ashley Peleaz and Son is named Luis Peleaz. Ashley was like a best friend to me. My mother and her sister went everywhere together which is how I got so close to Ashley. Now my aunt is someone I never talk to and I have difficulties even talking to Ashley. At the

age of three my parents spilt and decided to just make there life's far away from each other.

I turned 5 and never saw my father again, but on the bright side I got a baby sister named Janelle Paz. Janelle rf, and Tennessee. I have this thing that I want to take pictures in those specific places. In Paris I want to take a picture in front of the Eiffel tower and have a dinner there. In Tokyo I want to go to Takao-san which is this beautiful scenery that I would love to take gorgeous pictures of. Lastly Tennessee I want to take pictures of the horses and country side looking area's and how people live their everyday lives, I've been there and I love it.

So I'm just going to move on and start talking about my life again, Turning six years old my mom and stepdad Yamil Paz which as a matter of fact is the father of my sister Janelle Paz and more like a father to me then my actual blood related father, made reservations on the Disney cruise. I really wanted to go so they made plans and went there for me as my birthday gift. I had an amazing experience there and remember going to this restaurant that the walls would change color and characters and I thought that was like magic at the moment.

That's the beauty in being a kid, you believe in anything and live in this whole different world and it just makes you happy. Then you grow up and the majority of the things you grow up and around with is mostly unworthy of your time and just not the same. At age of 10 I joined a dance academy named Gigi's Academy and learned to dance Salsa, Jazz, and Rueda which is mostly danced by Latin's. I performed a lot and made friends and really enjoyed dancing there. Everyone there was like a little family, we would have

the annually year show in which we showed all the routines we practiced and it was like the most important event ever.

I miss it a lot, I turned 13 and got out because I moved to homestead and my mother couldn't drive there every day because it was too far. I had to start a new school named Somerset Academy Silver Palms. I was furious and so upset because I had to leave all my old friends behind and couldn't believe I had to start over and wear there obnoxious uniform. Ironically It was the best two years ever that I have attend in school and that's where I met all my friends which up till now are my closest friends. The school was a small school, about 1, 000 kids in total and that's all grades from kindergarten to your senior year.

It was an extremely strict school, I got a detention for not having my tie buckled but it was on. I thought it was ridicules but that was school rules. I was there for my 7th and 8th grade year. When it got to my 8th grade year towards the end like around March after FCAT I did something really stupid with 4 other girls in the school bathroom and of course got caught and as my punishment I got kicked out of the school which is why I'm in a school like South Dade filled with amateurs and kids who brag about smoking.

That happened when I was 14 years old turning 15 in May, I felt horrible because my mother and step father wasting thousands on my Quinces which is an important event most Hispanic girls celebrate when they turn 15 years old and I'm just there giving them in return getting expelled. It was too late to cancel the party so my mom told me she had no other choice but to let me still have the party. Every Saturday I had 30 kids come to my house to

practice for my fifteens which was the biggest hassle ever but man do I wish to go back in time and live it again.

Usually after every practice some friends would stay over and we would walk to Starbucks and take so many pictures. That's one thing about me though, I love taking pictures and making memories. I love to remember every single little thing I've done in my life. Anyways the day of the Quinces was May 16 2009. I couldn't do it the day of my birthday because it was a week day and there was school. I danced all night with my friends and had a blast, afterwards I had like seven people sleep over my house and I believe I was the first one to fall asleep. I was so tired.

But I do remember counting the money that I had received and I got about 2,900 dollars. I had to give half to my mother because of all the money she had waisted on my Quinces and with the other half I went shopping and bought all sorts of things. Once I was officially 15 years old my life started going by so fast just like my mother said it would. My parents promised me that after my fifteens passed that I could attempt to call my blood related father and talk to him so I did. The last time I had ever seen my father was in like about 10 years ago.

When I spoke to him for the first time in 10 years my heart was pounding so fast and thought he sounded like a mexican for some reason. Not sure why. So he told me he wanted to see me and I told him that would be perfect, Spanish ofcourse because he can't speak english unless he asks for beer. My mom and her best friend drove me to his house which was in hialeah in the same house he always lived in. My father and his family are hill billy's.

Cheapest most boring people ever. When I got there and I saw him I was so happy, Everyone was there.

My grandparents and cousins and aunt and uncle and dad ofcourse. They all told me how beautiful and big I was. That night we talked and laughed and caught up with each other. When my mom came back to get me my father had given me the biggest hug ever and whispered in my ear " I will call you everyday and I love you". I left and felt so complete and loved. He basically called me everyday and picked me up every Saturday and took me to his house with the family. I never saw him again after I turned 16 years old. His everyday calls turned into 2 calls a months sometimes less.

He never picked me up again. The last time my mother ever talked to him it wasnt even " How's Jenissel my daughter" it was " Once she's 18 I'm done with paying child support". Which I think is the worst thing you could ever say. I miss him so much but I have the crappiest father a girl could ever have. I dont complain though because I have an amazing mother who I would do anything for and a wonderful Grandmother that always tries to help out and a stepdad that isnt with my mother anymore but he was always there for me which I consider a father.

Those three are the only one's that I have and my sister of course but she's little and doesnt know much about life. Currently i'm 17 years old and I think this is the best year out of all. I dont know if its because i'm growing up or just because im in the present but it's really been different for me this year. I got really close to an old friend from middle school named Priscilla Cerna and met a girl named Stephanie Chamorro from Priscilla. I always knew who Stephanie was but I never really talked to her.

Ours three got really close ending of sophomore year and ever since we do everything together and tell each other everything. Both of them my summer the best summer a girl could ask for. We went out to dinner's and the beach, pool, Mall, Movies, Sleepovers even this party that was so much fun, The basic summer things teenagers do. I love them both and hope are friendship last. Someone else I should mention in this autobiography is one of my closets friends Daniel Perez, Although were currently mad at each other because of something that happened ending of summer I will always care for him and be there when he needs someone to talk for.

Me and Daniel met when we were little kids because are parents were best friends in high school. I've done everything wwith that kid. I went through his first heart break and he went through mines too. He's a great kid and hope to talk to him soon (By the way he was my first kiss, But we were little kids.) I've traveled alot of places with him. Daniel is 17, Were very open minded when were together. Summer vacation I remember he would just show up at my house without me even knowing and we would order pizza and walk to this abanded house and talk and laugh about anything.

Right now he goes to high school and college. He actually worked with docters this week (10. 3. 11) on someone with cancer and has to get surgery. He's so intelligent and cares so much about his future. I support him and his amazing brilliant brain. So since I havent really mentioned what I like to do for fun I guess this is the time. Well I when there's really nothing to do I call up my bestfriends priscilla or Stephanie and we usaully plan something to do. We all hate being home bored.

When its just me and there's NOTHING WHAT SO EVER TO DO then I just stay home and use the computer and read a book or talk to my little sister. I dont really have hobbies, I hate being dirty and smelly and all sweaty. Sports have never been something for me. I mentioned I was in dance and I think I signed up for a gym when I was 15 and rarely went. Im extremely lazy and I hate it, but this body of mines funtions alone and not on whats rights. If I had to pick anything I think I would chose art. I love those nature painting and drawing and sketching but coloring not much.

I love the whole pottery and making things. Im a very creative person. I think of great ways to fix something and make it better. If I had the money I would buy gallons of paint and paint flowers and branches all over my room and cheesy qoutes by famous writers. Another thing I can't imagine living without is shoes. Please dont think Im the type of ignorant idiot type of girl who only cres about fashion and wasting hundreds on shoes but I think shoes make a woman look so attrative and ravishing. Ofcourse I mean good looking shoes not flip flops at the doller store.

There's this movie that had this line that I really liked, It was about a girl who had a huge closet filled of gorgeous heels but she played a part in the movie of an unattrative woman who never dressed appealing but she had heels that a woman would die for. Her sister came and asked why do you have them ad not use them and she said " Colthes fit and then don't but shoes will always stay no matter" which is true. When it comes to music I listen mostly to Michael Buble, Miley Cyrus and Queen. If someone were ever to say something disrespectful about Freddie Mercury dont ever count on me liking you ever.

If your wondering who he is well he is the lead singer in the band queen, Queen is my favorite (top 1 out of 3). I really enjoy listening to Frank Sinatra but I dont really know much of his music but I find his voice so attrative and manly. My favorite book I've ever read would have to be " Perfect Chemistry" which is also the easiest book I have ever read but Its beautiful and goes all agaist stereo types which I admired. If I had to choose what to eat everyday I would have to subway and for dessert an Almond joy and to drink I would like an Arizona (Rasberry flavored). I think thats the perfect meal.

Ive had braces for five years. I first got them in the 6th grade and currently a junior in highscool. Ridicules I know. So there was a basic hole page I think of somewhat describing me. Something I want at the moment is a a Job, Paint my room, Pay my phone bill and learn to bake. I kind wish magic was possible I would do the hole 3 wishes thing. There's nothing much I could talk about, Im actually surprised I typed this much. Well this is my autobiograpy, Sorry for any misspelled words and such. I thought I would end this by saying I have no more braces and life got 10 percent better. GOODBYE AND THE END.