

Nicholas Watson  
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Our america

## My Autobiography

My name is Nicholas Watson and I was born on the 3rd of July, 2004 in Queens, New York. My parents were Andrea Watson (adoptive mom) Christina Hall my birth mom. Both of my parents are no longer on this planet. My mom died at the age of 36 from lung cancer which was the result of her whole family's genetics. My father is non-existent. My early childhood was a typical middle class environment in the 2000's. My adoptive mom worked for a Long Island Jewish as a parts dispatcher. She had a happy, normal childhood as an only child, leaving me with 7 adoptive siblings made me feel a little out of place growing up was always the odd one out.

Adopted when I was eight years old and settled in with the family I have been living with currently within a year or so of the adoption. Adoptive mother remains single, growing up she had to deal with a lot of horrible people, which is why she chose to be single. My mom had faith in a man named Rodney once and he betrayed her trust by seeing another woman while she was engaged with him. Losing my mom growing up with an adoptive family was difficult since each of my siblings did not treat me like family, kept me out of their family fun and they got along fine at events but left me out of everything. I thought it had to be because of our age gap but it was not. I later on figured they did not like my existence.

I lived with my mom until I was 16 and in high school. By my sophomore year in high school I had begun to hang around with friends that got me into a lot of trouble with a number of things including committing arson and assault not to mention i have a very big temper. I was rapidly heading down a negative path, but was fortunate enough to have my best friend chadon. He has been like a brother since I was 10 years old to this very day he is the best brother I could ever ask for.

With the help of my friends I was able to finish high school without further incident, graduating from Climate Change and life Science and Secondary Schools in 2020. Even with my questionable behavior earlier in my life I had. I always wanted to become an actor or businessman, but luckily for me, playing sports throughout high school got me a scholarship with the school known as alliance university , formerly known as nyack college, and finally able to pursue my higher education and future goals.

Before I can go forward anymore I would like to understand that I ended up coping with my truma growing up. Enter Giovanni Donnis, the girl who went from the best person in the galaxy to the worst person in existence. My nickname for Giovanni was George because when I met her in middle school she would always wear yellow like the guy with the yellow hat from Curious George the book. George was the first crush I had and we got into a relationship at very young ages in 8th grade, growing up made me realized that she played a very big part of my emotional maturity, i had to realize that not everything will happy or maybe not everyone will agree with you and sometimes you can't put your trust in everyone. Giovanni honestly was my first and only heartbreak I have experienced. I can admit i would have ended up a bit different if i had not

experienced her presence, at first i didn't have any patience but after being with giovanni i realized i had all the time in the world, giovanni taught me how to be calm, thanks to her i was able to get over my grandmothers passing on my 13th birthday. I can admit I was rageful for a brief period of time but in the mits of that I found clarity just by her being there for me as a physical aspect and a mental aspect as well.

Well i learned growing up that having experiences doesn't necessarily mean that it began positive its the lessons that you get from those experiences that make you a better person i didn't have many people to teach me the things i know now, i only found these things due to my neverending curiosity, but i'm thankful for everyone and everything that got me to this point in my life. That goes for the ones who stayed for the journey and the ones who left because it taught me the most important lesson off all always learn from my mistakes