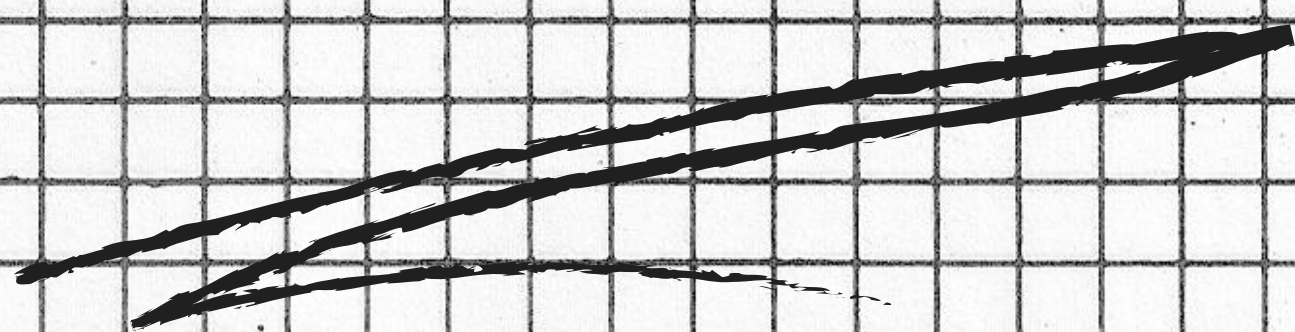
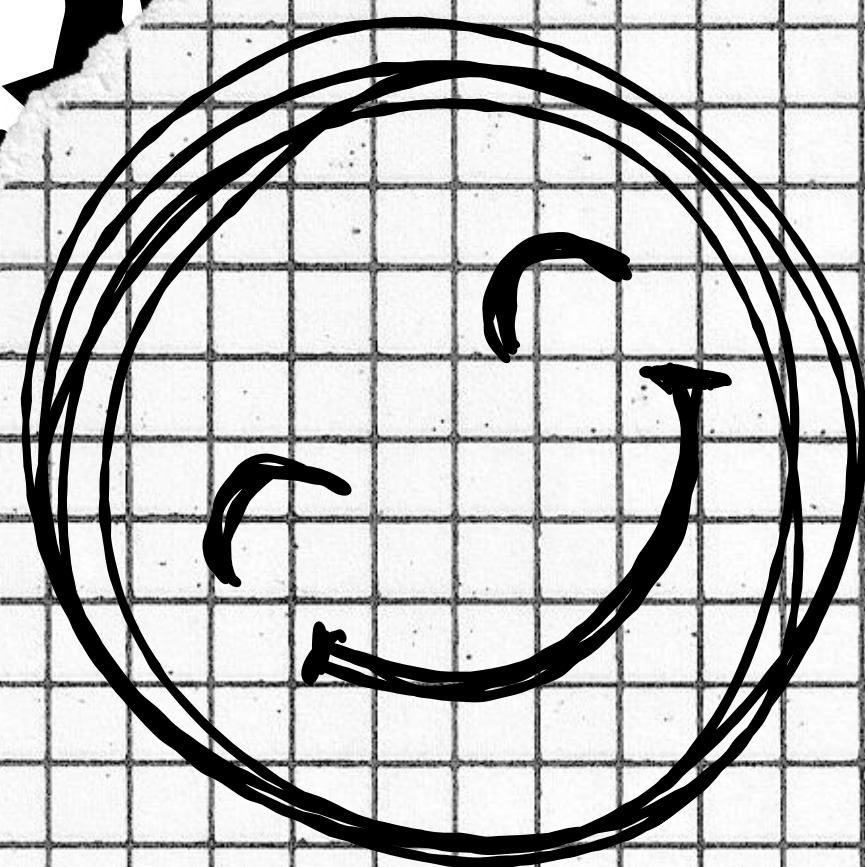
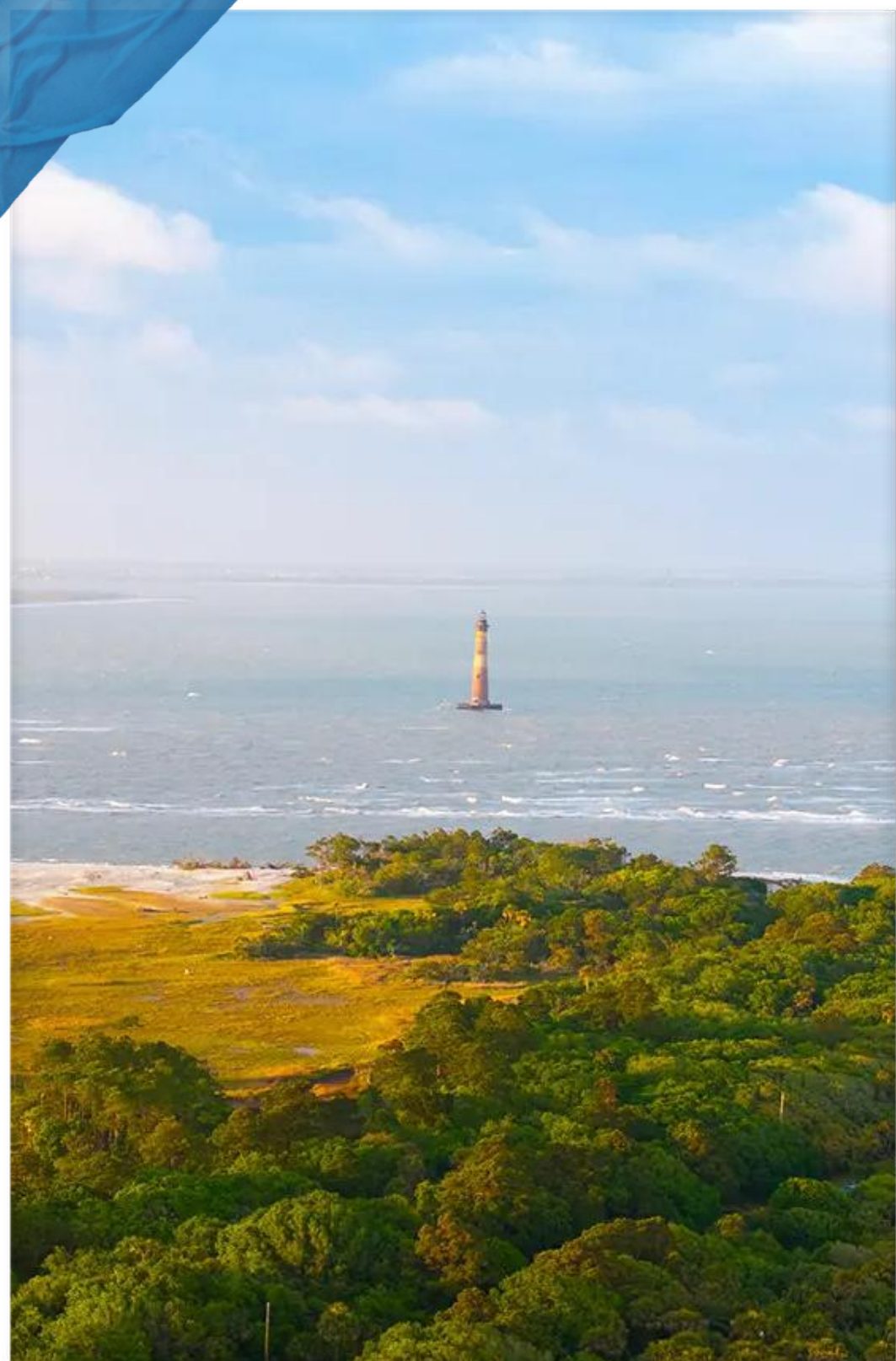


COMPOSITION BOOK

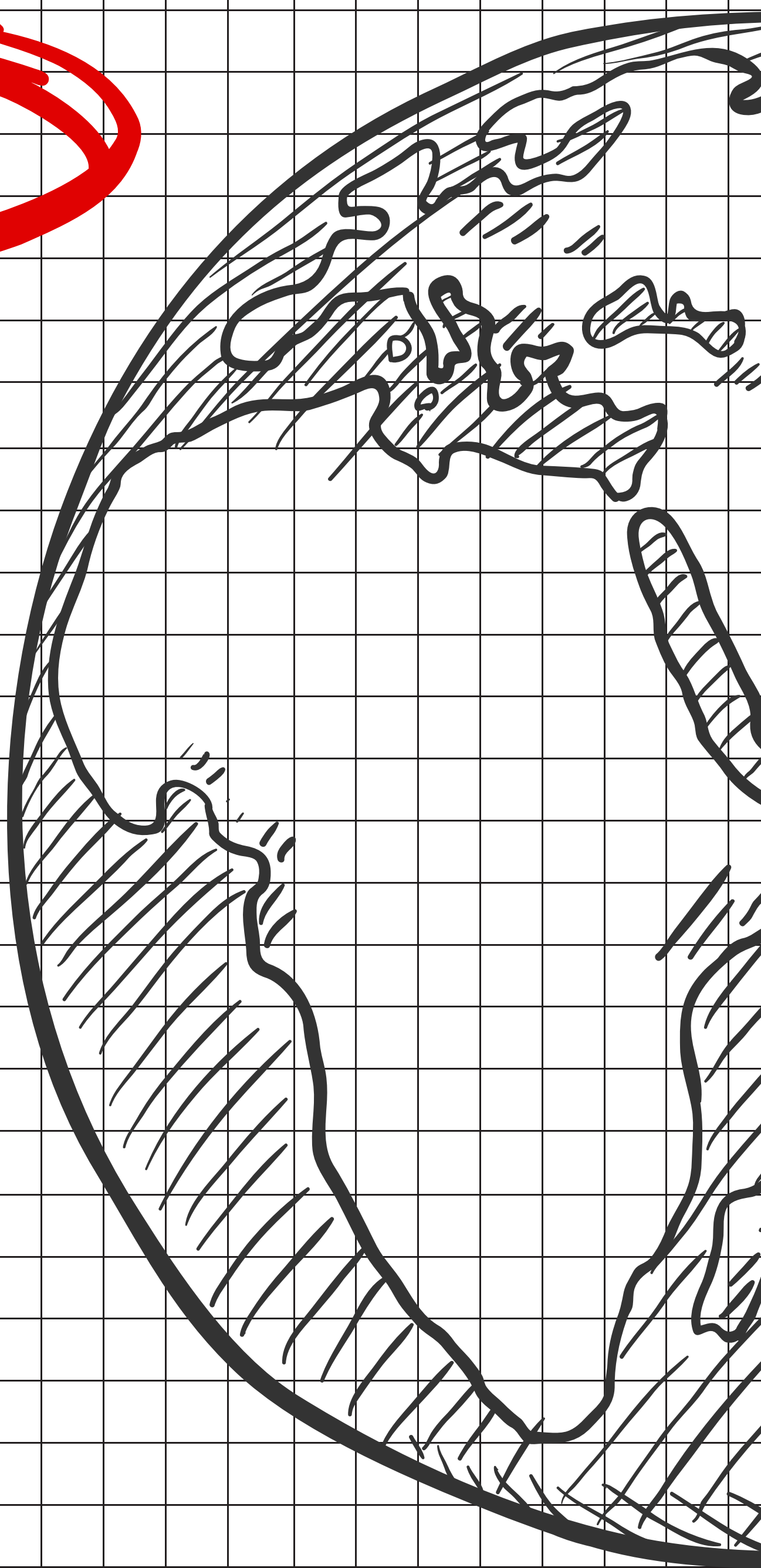
Sydney

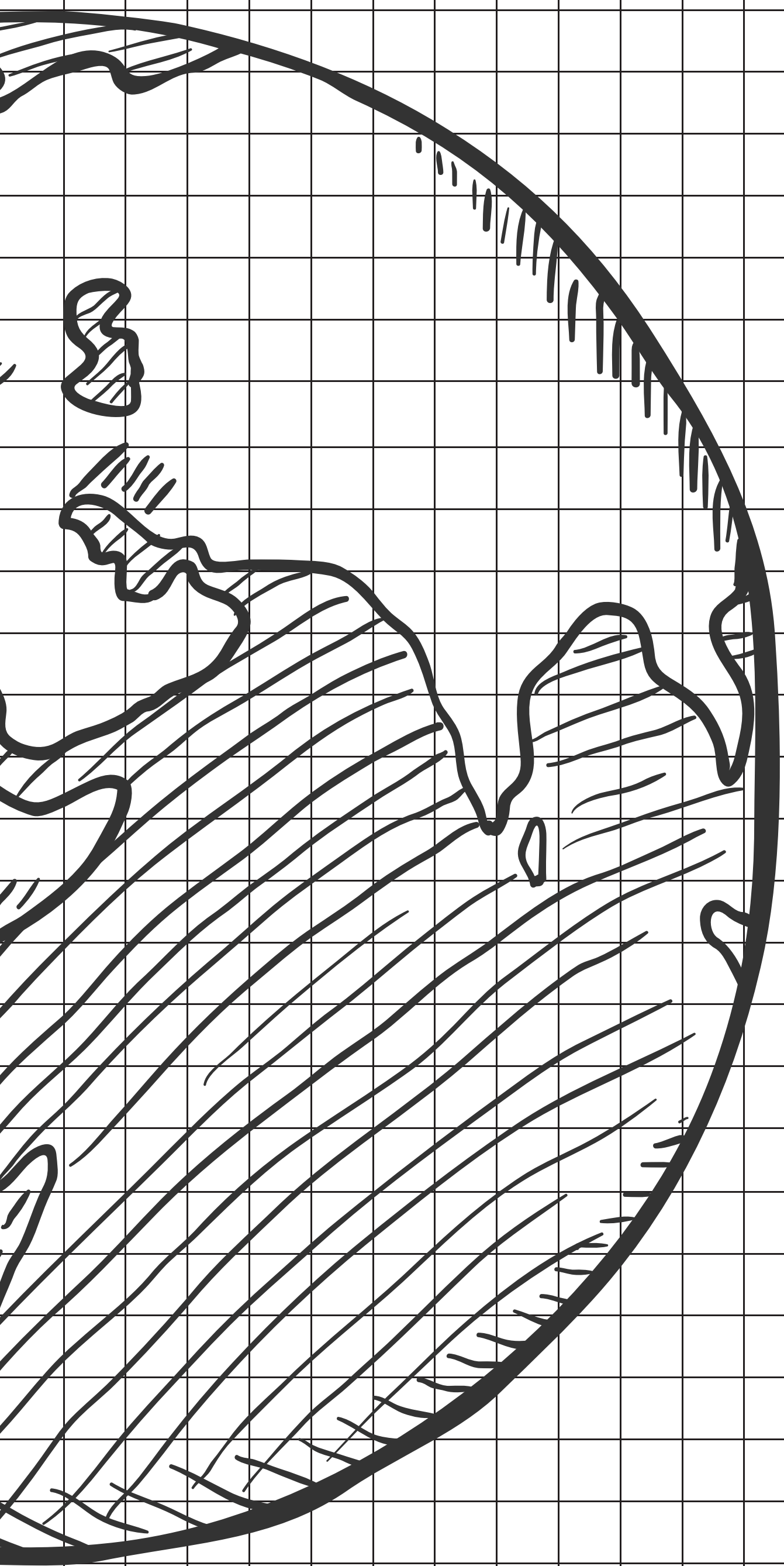


Canva Stories



Click A Magnet



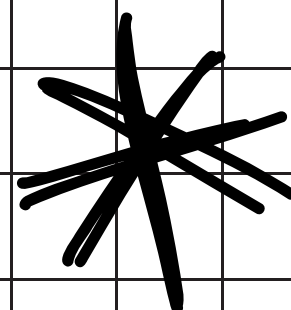
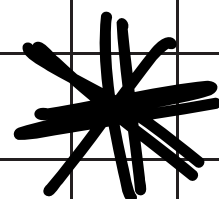
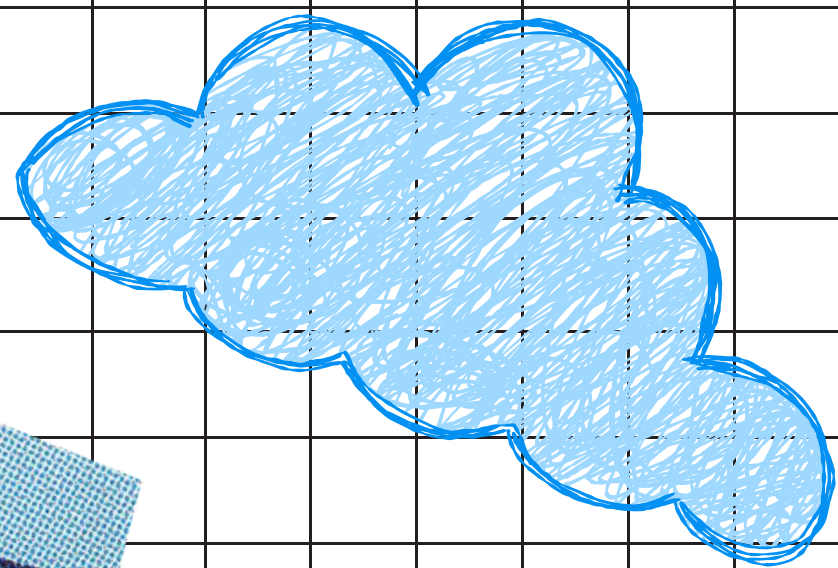
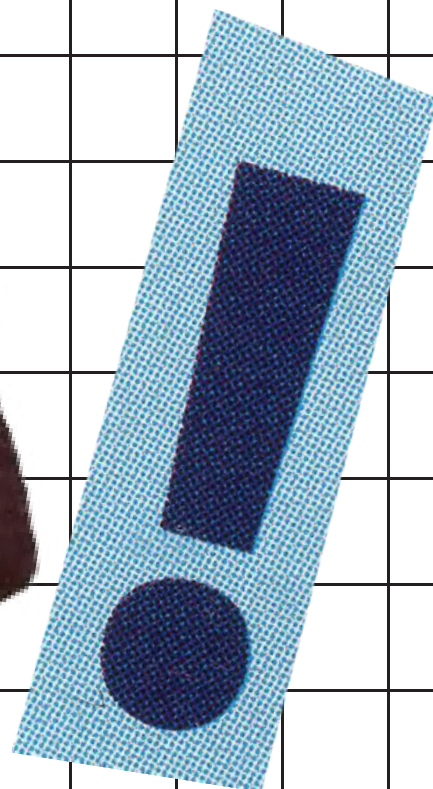


November 18

Today, Abby, Lee, and I officially entered our newly emerging adults era. Navigated the airport alone—success. Abby and I are on our own adventure. She's currently asleep, dropping her head every 20 seconds. Lee and I can't stop giggling.

BAMA

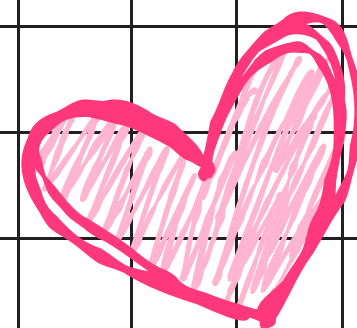
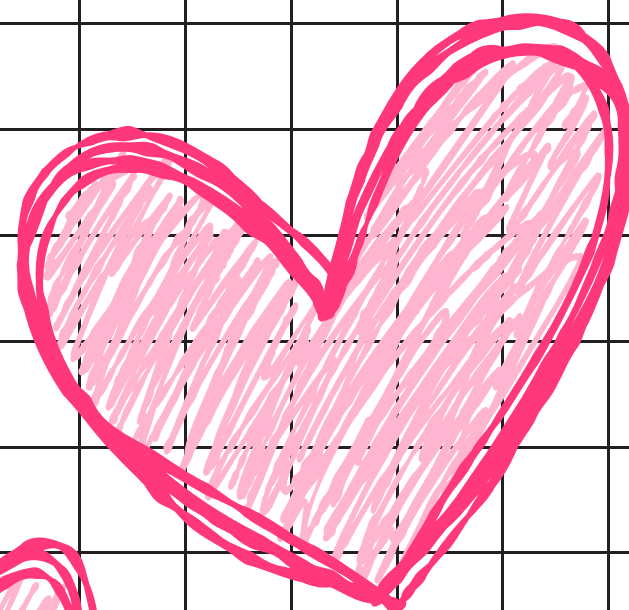
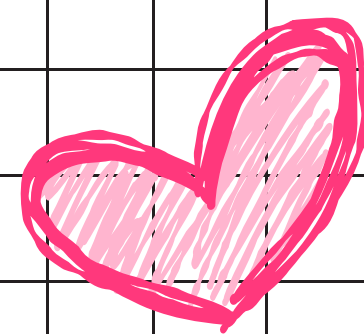
NOV 18th - NOV 22nd



The Journey

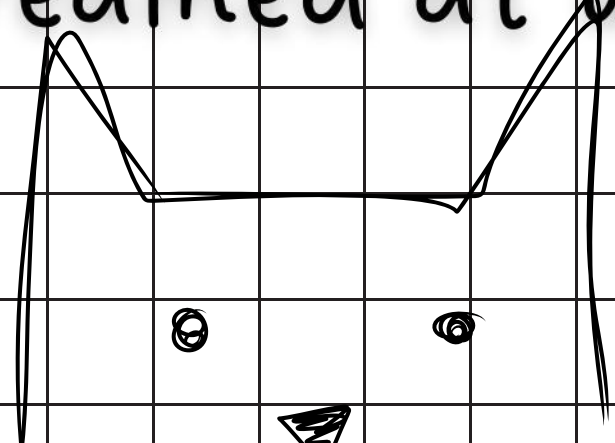
Took the airport train. Saw a kid smacking the windows while standing on the "tractors" outside. Plenty of laughs.

Now lying on the floor, washing away the flight delay pain with Adele's new album. 2.5-hour delay...



P.S.

The moon was out as we walked into the dorms. A sign screamed at us—"We made it to Bama!"



BWCA

Feb 24th - 27th

February 26

Woke up covered in frozen condensation. Moved camp about a football field away and built a new quinzee (4.5-hour project). Keegan helped shovel. Success.

Evvy caught 10 fish—variety pack.

Dinner: deep-fried chicken wings, pork, glizzys, and bacon.

The wind was wild, the stars were hidden, and the lake water was disappointing.



Worst: The hike out, sleeping, bathroom situation, endless work.

Best: Seeing a new side of my peers, full Bear Grylls mode, the experience itself.

Final Thought

The art of boiling water was a top-tier survival skill. The scenery? Huge and gorgeous.

Final rating: "It was pretty!"



Feb 24th

BWCA
Feb 24th - 27th



I carried about 6 bags into the high school today. Said all my goodbyes in case I died. Bus ride up was a delight. We stopped at "Quick Lube" - someone should not have eaten fried chicken because they were stinking up the place. We are staying at Camp Menogyn on Bearskin Lake.

February 25

Breakfast was egg bake, oranges, and bacon. The boys ignored packing instructions (classic). We started a 3.5-mile hike to Lake Duncan—uphill misery included.

Lake Partridge Adventure

We lucked out—found pre-made quinzees (snow shelter). Spent the day drilling ice, setting up camp, and claiming a natural latrine (a very rotten log). Our quinzee collapsed while we were finishing it—Peyton and Zach just watched. Everett's did too, and suddenly, he entered full Dad mode.





April 22nd-27th, 2022



April 22

Headed to DECA conference. Successfully dressed for the flight. Landed in Atlanta at golden hour, Buckhead. Stayed at the Golden Hotel.

April 23

Started with breakfast at The Breakfast Club—peach French toast and a DJ on scene. Rode scooters with Robert and Lee. Tried Uber boards—realized these weren't it. Hit the hotel before the opening ceremony, where I met Jenna and Rebecca—two notable speakers. Dinner was spent people-watching at the special buffet section—SO MUCH FOOD.



April 22nd-27th, 2022

Event & Competition Day

Practiced pitch with \$8 borrowed cake water. Tried a VR simulation that collapsed mid-event. Played intensely—started as fun, turned into getting wrecked. The presentation was smooth—motivating and wild.

Olympic Park & Exploration

Walked to Olympic Park (closed). Good vibes—sat by the waterfall to reflect.

April 26

Day trip to Ruby Falls in Chattanooga with Orr. Falls were cool but limited to 1,100 feet below the peak. The Marriott hotel next door was

used in The Hunger Games. Later, we journaled on the balcony, and I had a moment:

"It's almost over, and I'm reflective. I care about what I'm doing. I can be fierce and win."

April 27

Pulled an all-nighter. The group—Mallory, Austin, Cooper, and others—was hilarious. Austin's story about almost being robbed was a highlight.

Final Reflections

Awesome group to travel with. We got our bonding time and group projects nailed down.





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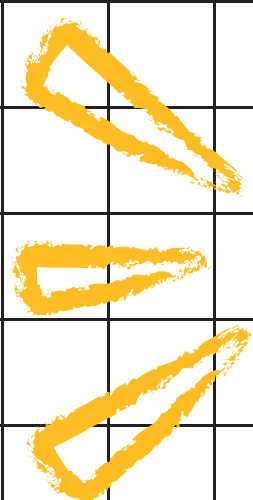
COLORADO 2023

August 7th

Woke up on the chilly side. Packed up and left for Cottonwood Lake. Stopped for ice cream and peaches—they were so good.

First-come, first-serve campsite—snagged a nice spot. Connor threw a rock, which turned out to be a terrible idea. Went to dip in the chilly lake, but I was too much of a wimp to go all the way in. We made bomb tacos and had wine. Connor and I saw a shooting star, followed immediately by seven more—incredibly hype.

All seven of us in one tent again. Connor kept setting off Soren's AirTag before saying goodnight to each person:



"Goodnight stars,
goodnight moon."

August 8th

Packed up camp and made oatmeal.

Hiked three miles in San Isabel Forest to Parmagon Lake (beautiful, cold lake). Snacks were necessary. Drove to Crestone—this place felt spiritual and cool.

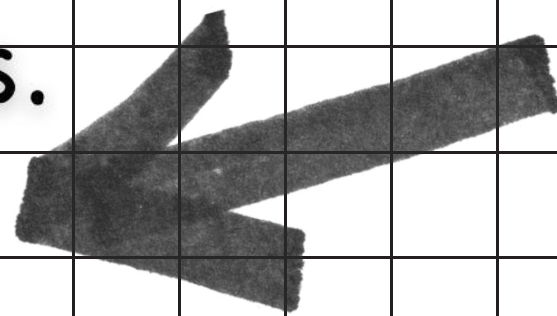
Good night.

August 9th

Up at 7:30 AM—made pancakes and bacon for breakfast with the squad.

Headed to the Sand Dunes.

"Where's the ocean?"



August 10th

Checked out Joyful Journey Hot Springs. Met Nick Nolan, an artist who told us about losing his legs to frostbite during a hike. Stopped at The Market for lunch—had a spicy tuna poke bowl. Visited the aquarium. Saw a huge stingray.



August 11th

Explored Boulder City. Started with breakfast—French toast at Snooze. Delicious.

Cool finds: free pancake pin, thrift shops, gelato, poster store, record store.

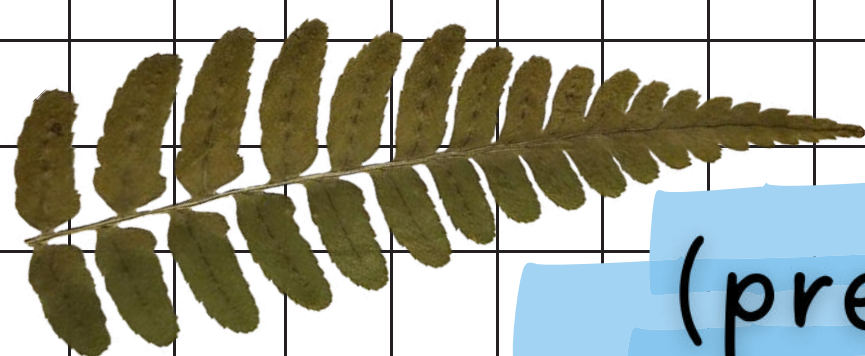
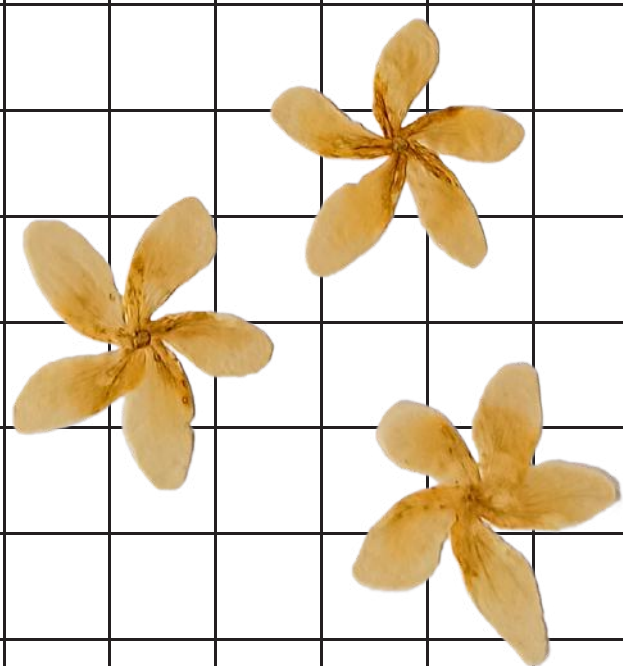
Dinner at Adam's body in Arvada. Suburbia vibe. Everyone was on their phones—played VR darts instead.

August 13th

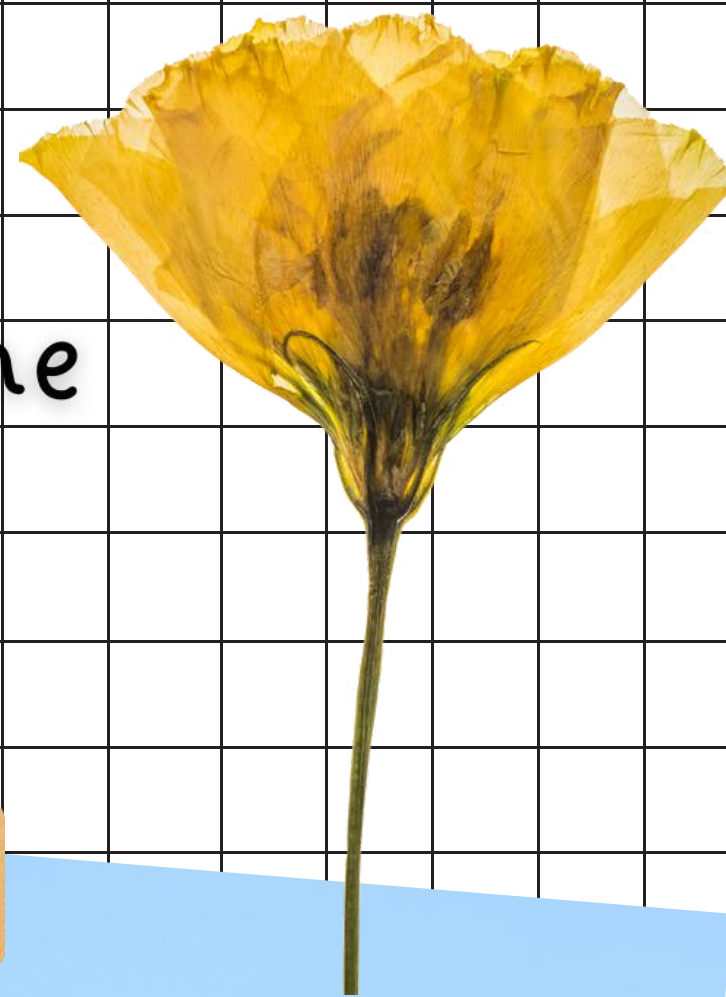
Long drive home.

Maddie shut my fingers in the window—ouch.

Finished the trip with a 1:1 jam session.



(pressed some
plants)



Final Thoughts:
Camping is fun,
and I enjoy being
the chef for others
when I'm not so
busy.

Choose travel as a
priority—you grow
so much.

Cost: around \$92.
Damn!



LAS VEGAS

Sept 1st

This trip was a mess. Bri had mono and couldn't decide whether or not to come. I was scrambling for a backup plan, and then—boom—3:30 AM, the morning of our flight, she decides she's in. Cue adrenaline.

We landed and checked in at the New York-New York Hotel. That place is so confusing. Headed to the Mob Museum downtown. Wild to think the mob used to run Vegas. We walked through the rain to Fremont Street, did some shopping, while Vegas flash-flooded around us.

Sept 2nd

Today was Drake's concert—poor Bri was too sick to go, so I had to walk her back to the hotel in my painful heels. She crashed. I ended up sitting alone at Drake's concert. These things are better when shared. Still, Drake was great. At one point, he gave a woman a purse. That made me like him more.

Somehow got invited to an event after where I was blown away by the money. Bentley outside. A \$60K watch. They were drinking \$1,700 Don Julio Clase Azul like it was juice.

LAS VEGAS

Sept 1st

Recovered with pizza & breakfast, then took a solo walk on the Strip.

All the high-end stores at the Shops on Crystal. Chilled by the pool, taking a walk on the Strip into Bellagio's fountains. Saw the water show.

Sept 2nd

Flight home.



Spain Málaga

Feb 25 - March 2

Feb 25th

The international flight surprised me—pillow, blanket, toothbrush, eye mask? Felt like a tiny hotel in the sky. The guy next to me was an engineer working in big social media—laughed when I admitted I didn't expect any of this.

My taxi from the airport didn't take card payments. I didn't realize until he pulled over, and I had to snap into Spanish mode real fast. My eSIM wasn't working when we got to the apartment. I asked a lady with a stroller for help. She went to call my sister and her child in the stroller started to roll away. We caught them luckily.

Off to a strong start.



Feb 26th - March 2nd

Mornings were always toast, jam, mantequilla, jamón, and café. Carmen and I would chat in Spanish while she watched The Office dubbed in Spanish—peak learning immersion.

I managed some work: site edits and TikToks.

I was filming daily, camera in hand. It wasn't until day five that I felt like I finally got the vibe right. Tons of photos, too.

Visited the Picasso Museum—very cool. My favorite? Screaming Woman by N. Klein Madox. A chaotic, fractured plate with tortured figures—brilliant. Adrian and I had a beach day with chatty vendors. La Canasta became my go-to spot—croquetas, a lobster sandwich, a batido. Last day: beach volleyball.



May 29th

San José to Quepos in a cute little ride. Jameson picked us up from the air port. The drive was wild—AC blasting and a ticket for bad registration. I learned Jameson used to work on a potato farm and as a cook.

The forest—no, jungle—was the loudest thing I've ever heard. Huge date palm trees.



May 30th

Made fried plantains. A raw plantain tastes like a potato chip.

Grocery shopping was chill—spent about 40,000 colones or something like that... accidentally bought \$80 tequila. Tried starfruit—it reminds me of kiwi.

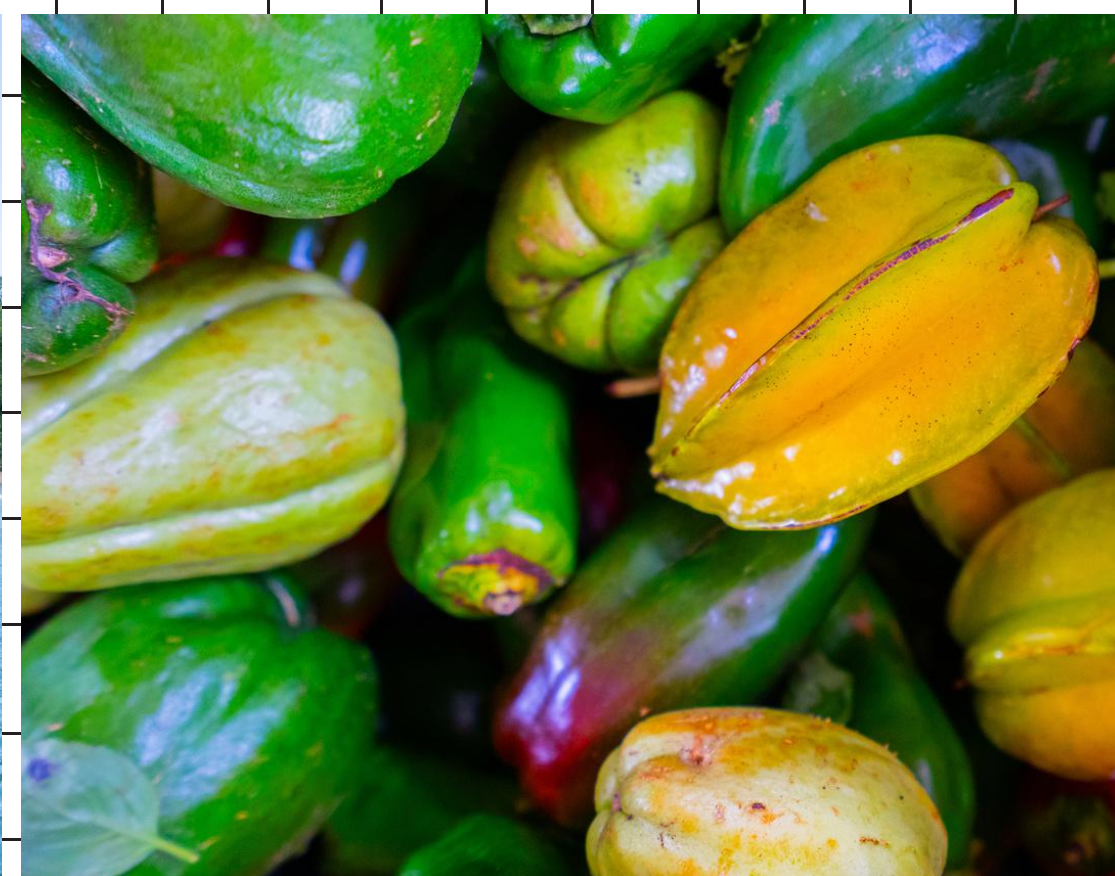
Jameson and I visited Parque Nacional Marino Ballena. He helped me climb an 8-foot cement block—in elevated slides. I had so much fun beating it.

May 31st

Why don't I suba dive all the time?

Met Amany—cool as hell. Ian was my dive instructor and tried to put me in a full wetsuit (sorry, no). Fifi was the underwater photographer. We had lunch and a break on Caño Island—it's usually reserved. Took the camera on the second dive. Insane feeling.

Costa Rica Dive and Surf Shop was one of my favorite places to meet people. I felt so safe. They also fed us tons of fruit and banana bread.



June 1st

Bob Marley movie. INSANE. CINEMATOGRAPHY. STORY. We love Bob.

Drove the rental truck and had an early morning surf sesh.

Maddie put too much soap in the dishwasher—it got foamie.

Mangrove tour was awesome—the bird guy truly loved his job.

Saw howler, squirrel, and white-faced monkeys. Long-nosed bats, scarlet macaws, and some super rare bird.

June 2nd

Woke up and realized our tour was an hour earlier than expected. Booked it after a swim and brecky. Thankfully it worked out, and we knew instantly our tour guides were cool. Ziplining, waterfalls, rappelling, Tarzan ropes. Pineapple, watermelon. Side drone shots? Smelled like heaven.

Costa Rica's a young country that's stepped up its conservation efforts. 58% of animals have died off in the past 60 years.

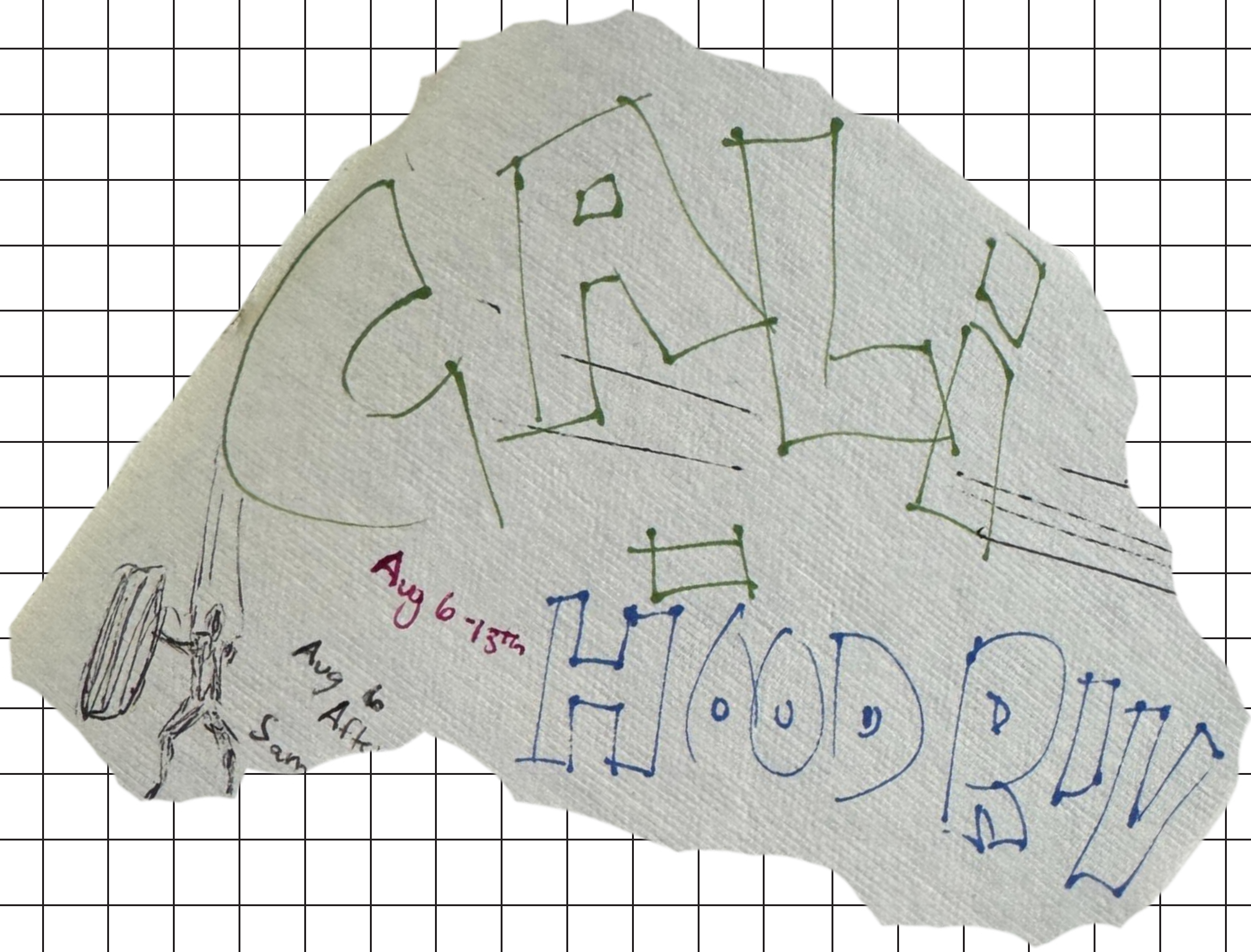
June 3rd

Started the day with some photos around Ojachal. Went to a waterfall with Julian and David. They led us on their motorbikes. Double backflips in the middle of a jungle in a natural pool. Felt pretty insane. It rained, so we went into town for lunch. After, I went to surf. Got some insane sunset shots. A local, David, gave us tips on surfing.



June 3rd

4:00 AM surf- last day. Julian gave me a lesson. He watched me surf for a bit before we paddled out to the big waves. They were huge and I was uncomfortable, but I embraced it. Once the discomfort is over, you feel unstoppable



Aug 6th

Our flight got canceled thanks to Hurricane Debby. We dropped to much money on another last-minute Delta flight. Somehow, the weather cooperated long enough for us to escape. We flew into San Francisco, crashing with Jenny's brother.

Aug 7th

Grabbed Hawaiian BBQ and tried to get drone photos of the Golden Gate in Sausalito while staying FAA-legal. As always, pushed the drone battery too far. We checked in super late, and I was basically sleepwalking when Jenny's kids rolled in from softball camp. Hello, LA chaos.

Aug 8th

Determined to kite near the Golden Gate—bad idea. I bailed after launching the kite. Sam (Jenny's boyfriend) struggled too. Ended up droning Jenny (yes, from a very questionable spot). Got soup and fried ice cream at Fisherman's Wharf, used the most vile public restroom known to man, and dodged a fleet of self-driving cars. We left for Hood River, rolled through a literal drive-thru tree at night and landed at a Super 8.

Aug 9th

Traveling with this crew = 5 stops in 60 miles. Tried FPV (fast drone) in the redwoods—fail. Hit Stinson Beach, played with sea-whip plants, and climbed a random dirt cliff.

Aug 10th

Our Airbnb neighbor was nice. The squad was sloooow to rally. We caught the GKA (kiteboarding) comp—way smaller than expected. Big Air is all the rage now.

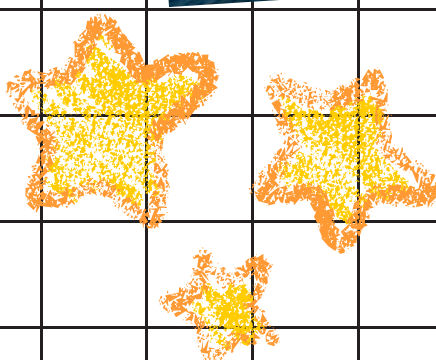
Watched an FPV pilot fly and was hyped.

Mountains, waves, and endless kites.

Got tons of cam footage. My FPV drone got trashed with sand. Borrowed the neighbor's air compressor and spent the night fixing it.



KITE. KITE. KITE





Aug 11th

Met two filmmakers at the kite center doing a project. Also met a guy named Moritz who told me, "You look like you live an interesting life" I agree.

Aug 12th

Went kite shopping and took wayyy to long. Spent the day catching up on work for my film Windbound.

Later, we hit a new spot across in Washington—flat water, short hike, great vibes.

Aug 13th

The wind was crazy—a friend asked, "Was the wind too much?" Nope—we sent it.

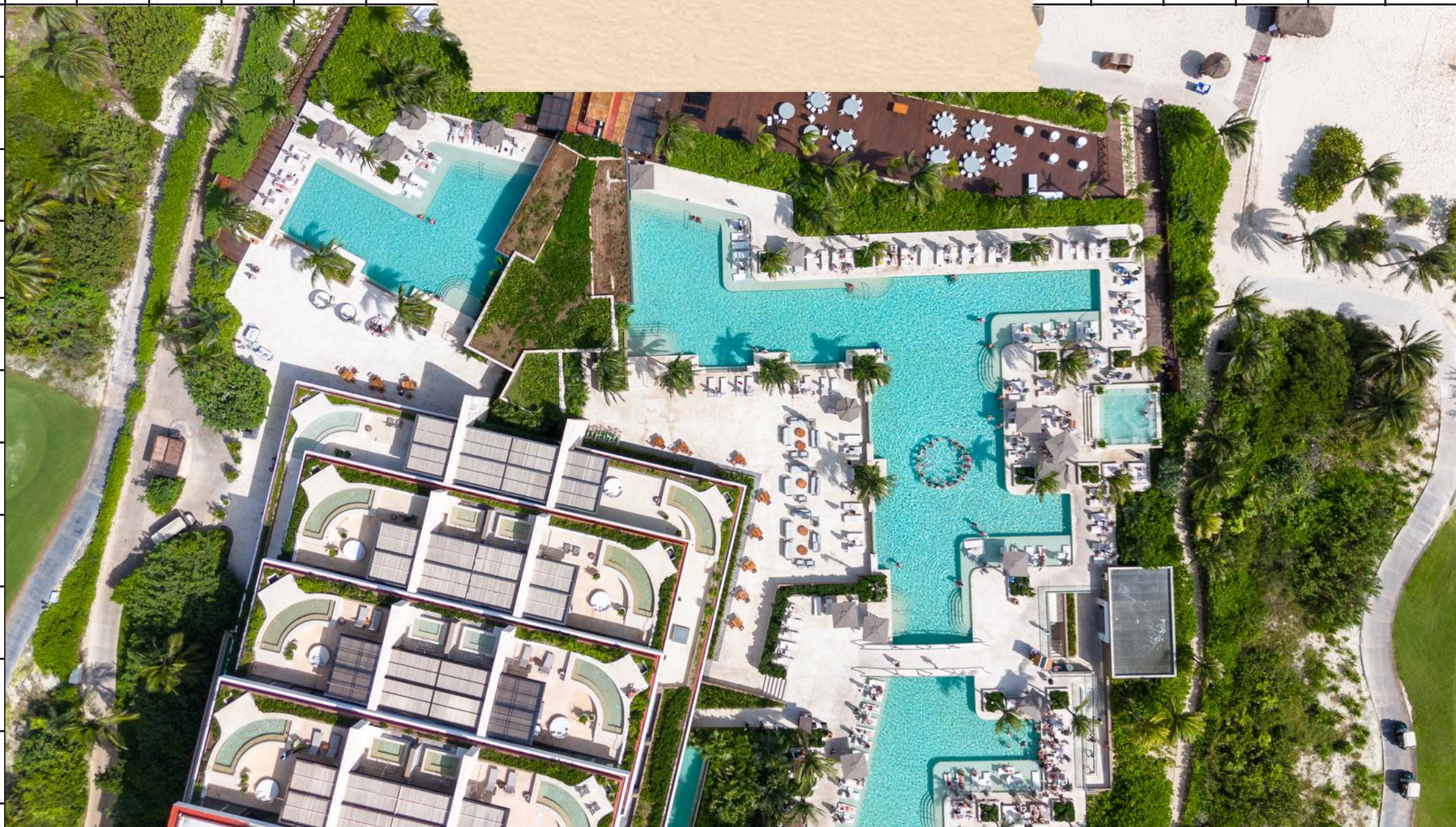
Hood River's a dream. I'm officially spoiled.

The night wrapped chill. Felt the stress of the group splitting up, but didn't take it on. Everyone needed food. I bought pizza.



Hood River is unreal- I will be back

CANCUN MEXICO



May 19th -23rd 2024

A brutal travel day kicked off at 5:30 am—classic me staying up way too late the night before obsessing over a reel idea.

The airport decided to add a \$35 tax for bringing in drones over \$300.

Once we were finally en route, my Spanish started coming in handy. Then we pulled up to the resort—one of the coolest I've ever seen. A rainy welcome party brought huge smiles. The fam had officially landed in Mexico.

May 20th

Buffet breakfast at Mercado. Spikeball showdown commenced—showed off the skills and met some new faces. Hot tub vibes followed by dinner with the girls.

Later, we hit the rooftop for drinks. Another girl and I attempted a two-woman mission to the disco—how far did we get? Nowhere. But it was a blast. We rallied more troops for the next round. Sean (my brother) surprised the hell out of me, and I lost it dancing on stage. The joy? Unmatched.

May 21st

Wedding Day.

Filming a whole wedding solo? Stressful. Limited batteries, SD cards, no real crew—but somehow, I made it work.

People actually commented on how cool it was to watch me in action. I had to juggle respecting the photographer while still getting my shots. Timing could've been better (Zach being nervous about me?? Never again), but I'm really proud of what I captured.



May 22nd

Catamaran Day! A little chilly, but good vibes all around. Made more friend connections. Snorkeled in those awkward life jackets (which I hated). Couldn't stop laughing at how goofy everyone looked.

I ditched the jacket for some daredevil underwater time. Free-diving? Definitely want to get better at it. The 360 cam underwater was fire. DJ (my cousin) and I even played underwater rock-paper-scissors. Boat caption claimed we'd lose our minds out there—I respectfully confirmed free will still exists.

May 23rd

Spikeball marathon resumed—3-1 win ratio and a whole lot of court dominance.

Water aerobics turned into an absolute dance party. Everyone was going off on the dance floor

So much laughter, so much love. I'm beyond thankful Zach & Jordan let me tell their story. Their wedding became part of our family's story.

