

Final Run of Tweets

INTRO

Have you ever stopped to realize how far you've come? Do you ever recount the tribulations that led to this moment and applaud yourself?

(1/16) In 2008 I got accepted to the school of my dreams [#johnjaycollege](#) with the hopes of becoming an NYPD officer.

(2/16) But a week into classes I discovered I was pregnant with a little girl and all of my goals began to unravel before my eyes, I was lost

(3/16) I wasn't sure how I would raise a child and get a degree but I was determined to do it so I stayed enrolled in school.

(4/16) The world dealt me another blow when I went into labor early and was put on bed rest, forcing me to withdraw from my second semester

(5/16) I was so discouraged I had to withdraw but more than anything I was terrified and worried about my unborn baby

(6/16) In March 2009 I gave birth to Ava, by far the most emotional day of my life. I was determined to do right by her and stay in school.

(7/16) In fall of 2009 I was back in class at [#JohnJay](#) but was quickly overwhelmed with the amount of work and the stress of an infant

(8/16) Sadly in November I dropped all of my classes. I felt defeated and lost but worst of all I felt like a failure.

(9/16) I worked retail jobs for two years before giving college another go in fall 2011. I wanted to make my goals a reality for me and Ava

(10/16)I finished out the semester but my heart wasn't in it & i realized this was no longer my goal. I also realized i had no idea who i was

(11/16)I was unhappy, lost & unmotivated I didn't think I would ever amount to anything except working to make ends meet. It was depressing.

(12/16)My mom pushed me to take the Income Tax Course and to my surprise I passed! In 2012 I started working as a Tax Pro.

(13/16)For the first time in years I felt like I was doing something right and that everything was going to be alright.

(14/16)In 2013 I decided to give college another try. I enrolled at [#KingsboroughCC](#) to study business. Something I found i was good at.

(15/16)My first semester at [#KBCC](#) was amazing and for the first time in my life I had a 4.0 GPA most importantly I believed in me again

(16/16)In June 2015 I graduated with my A.S in business. I felt liberated, proud I made it and proud that I had kept my promise to Ava.

END

So you see sometimes you need to stop & congratulate yourself on overcoming the worst versions of you and be proud of where you stand today

Reflection, This experience was pretty cool, though I use twitter on a daily basis I don't often in fact I don't think I have ever posted a story. It was quite a challenge to break 8 years up into 16 tweets and 140 characters but I hope I got the message across. I like interacting with followers and hearing people's feedback. I love twitter and always have so i'm a big proponent for using it as a medium to deliver information as well as stories and this project was a great way to practice new ways of using it!