

This is a very- most public schools have a lot of community service clubs and from an early age in our schools I was exposed to the power of serving others. And so, I was in many clubs and would do community service almost every weekend. My mom remembers that every weekend I was asking to get dropped off somewhere different to do community service, and that is something that has stuck with me. It was instilled in me too always pay it forward. I have memories for example of sitting in ninth grade and thinking, I want to lead my classmates into- at the time it was like, which class trip are we taking? Or the fact that ninth graders didn't get a class trip and I really wanted us to have one. And that was my first- literally organizing. This is a very large school- thousands of students, and so I was talking to students I had never met before and convincing them why they should vote for me. I was making my little flyers, posting around these hallways, you know, big bulletin board style banners, things like that. That was the first time that I really had to exercise the power of organizing people to believe that something could be different.