

Community in 100 Words

Home. The big brown house on the corner, my dog staring out the window, warm lighting streaming out into the street from inside. My family is a community in and of itself. We are spread throughout all of New England. Step family in Vermont, Stepmom is Maine, and my parents in Reading Massachusetts. We come together for holidays, random weekends, and anytime we can. Baking with my stepmom at my dad's house brings me so much joy, family board games and trips to new places are frequent in my life because of the diversity of people I call my family.



Old couches under the porch, chairs pulled into a circle around the firepit, noise filled the air always. This summer would not be complete without nights in Drew's backyard. My friends are all in one place, every night different from the last. Whether it was basketball, football, or swimming in the scary pool, we were always doing something that brought smiles to our faces. As August continued, the noise began to become quieter and quieter. As my friends left for new lives, I was left in Drew's backyard with only the memories. These friends will forever be my best friends.

When I'm at practice, all other thoughts leave my mind. The team is filled with supportive girls who force me to be my best self. From health science to cybersecurity majors, this team has helped me to meet many different people. This community brings together all grades at Northeastern, so everyone has different experiences to share. I have found a home away from home. I now have a bunch of big sisters at college. We suffer together, bond together, and learn together and it makes us stronger. This community is filled with tumbling, jumping, stunting, and amazing girls at Northeastern.

