

My Favorites:

Most of my favorite things have been my favorite things ever since I remember. Ever since I remembered the “Ball pit instance,” my favorite color has forever been yellow. I love to animate when I have to time to. My favorite music comes from my parents. The music they’d put on discs for road trips will always stick with me. For example, *Desert Rose* by Sting, *Zombie* by The Cranberries, and that one song, that I don’t know the name of will forever play in my head. Also the “*Dude, where’s my car?*” Soundtrack will also be apart of my favorites, especially *Sorry about your luck*, *Authenticity*, *Bust a Move*, *Playmate of the Year*, *So-Cal-Local*, and Dangerman’s *Listen to the Music*. I DO NOT listen to Rap or Tik-tok music. I find those genres distasteful. But, my most favorite song from the soundtrack is *I’m Afraid of Britney Spears* by Live On Release. My favorite types of food will be fruits and meats. (Or whatever my mother gave me as a child.) Pez will forever be my favorite candy, Apricots will be my favorite fruit even though I’m sensitive to them, and chicken is my favorite meat. My favorite video games are *Pokemon Heart-gold*, *ROBLOX*, *Minecraft*, *Purple place*, and that one flash game about running a pet shelter. I miss that game.

Random Information:

I can be a fun yet confusing person to know if you happen to get past my introverted barriers. My first ever IRL friendship started in 8th grade with my friend named Carissa. I am so grateful for being friends with her!

In school, I obsess about my grades even though I told myself not to. I like seeing all A’s across the board but my mind doesn’t know what average means. One side of me thinks I’m too smart and the other thinks I’m too dumb. It never gets situated.

As an introvert, I do not like the following: Smalltalk, people touching me, uncomfortable interactions, or anything else my mind deems uncomfortable. Sometimes I will interact with people but if it goes badly I might not ever interact with them again. However, I may like to talk to my friends or family or friendly people in my classes.

If I have a special person in mind and my interest in them grows more than what I typically feel for one of my hobbies, (Especially gaming,) I will find the courage to tell them in letter form. (As of October 19th, 2022, they were interested in me too.)

I have mental health issues. In fact, we probably all do. I have (sometimes severe) anxiety. I am also diagnosed with Trichotillomania, a condition where I have an uncontrollable urge to pick out hairs anywhere.

The life of Leah Smith.



Where it all began...

The life of Leah Smith, or just myself, is a crazy one indeed! From living in four different states, living a patriotic “high-life,” and traveling from Washington, to Orlando, Florida, welcome to my life! But, where did my life begin? On the lovely day of Thanksgiving in 2007, I was brought to this world at 3:07 PM CST on 11-22-2007 in Omaha, Nebraska!



Interests and Hobbies:

In the summer of 2010, I discovered video games on the family computer, such as Purple Place, Chess, Solitaire, and other forgotten games. As a young girl, I learned lots from video games, such as learning how to read dialogue from characters inside my Pokemon game and how to count. I might have learned logical skills too. Another forever interest of mine was art! I’ve been drawing since I was 2 years old. I loved drawing animals and landscapes, and stick figures of course. Down below is a bunny drawing I drew about 8 years ago! (Easter 2015)



Where I have lived:

I already told you that I was born in Omaha, Nebraska, and two other states but how did I end up in Dayton, Ohio? I didn’t live in Nebraska my entire life, I only lived there for 6 months of my life. In spring of 2008 my family moved to Aurora, Colorado. While living there, I had to get used to seeing the mountains and snowy weather! My mother put me in dance and swimming lessons, and lived in a supposedly haunted house! We moved 5 different times in Colorado to different houses. In August, 2015 we moved to Warner Robins, Georgia. I hated it there because there wasn’t any snow and it was very hot. We lived in this moldy house with dumb house owners who won’t fix my parents shower. After 4 years of that dumpster fire, in September of 2019, we moved to Dayton, Ohio. One of the best days of my life. Just living in Georgia messed up my mental state.

Travel: Far far away!

While we were living in Colorado, we were close to my father and mother’s side of the family, which they were in Idaho and California. Almost every March/April of almost every year, we’d go on our journey to California. I primarily remember the years 2013, 2014 and 2012 that we went. While going to California, we’d stop by Idaho to see my mother’s mother, and have egg hunts. One time we went through Oregon and Washington for things to do with grandma. After that, we’d get up early and continue to

go on our way to Visalia, California. However, in 2014 we didn’t go to Idaho, we went through Arizona and Nevada instead! Basically to summarize the 2012-2014 travel section, my parents threw me in the car with a bag of rainbow goldfish and said, “enjoy the ride, kids,” and inserted the “Dude, where’s my car?” CD soundtrack and GPS (They didn’t have cell phones until after 2014) and hit the road at 4 in the morning. In 2016, we went to Destin, Florida, a few times and in 2018 we went to Orlando, FL twice! In 2021 we went to Myrtle Beach, SC, Grand Haven, MI, and Indianapolis, IN, for the first times! I’ve been to a total of 29 US states!

This is 5 year old me in Utah!



My Military Family!

It turns out why I have moved so much is because my father is in the US Air force. He joined in the year 2004 and is now a Master Sergeant, (E7) after almost 19 years in the military. He had been deployed to Afghanistan in 2009, had been to Iraq and possibly Iran, went to England in 2005, went to South Korea in 2018, and many other countries! My mother isn’t in the military but she had taught her children to respect America for all her glory and told us why we’re lucky to be born here rather than anywhere else. Besides, when I was Four, I wanted to touch the American flag and actually got to 2 years later at school when 5th graders were putting it up.