

What do I remember growing up?

I remember running around in the forest with Mom and Dad as she was doing a photo shoot. She was a Model, Modeling Instructor, Admin Assistant and in her forties she got her Psychology Degree and practices to this day.

I remember my first Psychic experience telling my Dad to slow down carrying me. He was carrying me back from the hospital when I had my tonsils out. For some reason I knew my friend was running around the corner about to plow into us. I remember my most vivid experience when my manager at a pizza place was telling me my Mom was on the phone. Somehow I was able to tell him I knew she was calling to tell me my Grandfather had just passed. So many more less surreal experiences.

I remember going to an awesome school called Neil Armstrong when I was little. I was given the autonomy to research my own books and film strips. No sitting in a boring class room listen to a spiel. I was able to move about at the age of eight and explore the school to my hearts content. I remember working summers in my home town as a grocery bag boy. Except I was young and cute, some people thought I was a girl.

I remember meeting a lot of friends in grade school, going off to work for the summers and saving for a moped. I remember coming home ready to start high school with my moped. I was so glad to be cruising the Catskill Mountains going fishing. That summer was the big life change for me. I ended up moving just before High School at New Trier. In Illinois riding a moped at 14 was not allowed like it was in Jersey. I sold the hot Honda Moped. It was fast it could do 45 MPH. I ended up at a great high school with my own '72 Toyota Celica in my '82 Sophomore year. My friend and I wrote one of the best Great Books discussion the teacher of seventeen years had ever participated in. I graduated on my eighteenth birthday. My present was a U-Haul and a little shove off to the University of Kansas.

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Six Foot One
One Hundred Eighty Pounds
Played Physically Everyday

Working as a Pizza Cook

I did not do well in college. I was OK in high school but I was just not cut out for taking Chemistry and all these other classes. I was interested in computers and electronics and the liberal arts was just boring. I learned on my own how to build a couple of guitar gizmos. I packed up in Lawrence and headed back to Chicago.

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Six Foot Two
Two Hundred Pounds Plus
Use To Exercise

Working as a Hotel Doorman

This is where things really started to change for me. I was living in my car, I invited my friend who was

living in a tree to share the bedroom on wheels with me. We got jobs at the Orrington Hotel with other friends and soon we had a place to share in Evanston right on the border with Chicago. Things were going well for a manual labor life. The hotel had a work shop for DeVry. I was hooked on the idea of increasing my electronics. I started attending school seven in the morning to two in the afternoon. I started working as a cab driver six at night to six in the morning so I could study at night.

I ended up with a 4.0 and an honorary associates degree. I started my own company working on an African Killer Bee Trap. I was in the labs almost all the time. I was to help my teacher and classmates alike learn new tools and methodologies in those early days of 286 computers and turbo assembler and turbo C. I had an early laptop with an extra ROM slot that I hot wired with a write signal to make an EEPROM burner. I ended up creating an early 8088 computer by wire wrapping all the pins together and writing the boot code. This was the start of my own career in technology.

Working a Programmer

Now I was able to get a junior job with a programming company. I used my coding and electronics skills to connect the programmable logic controllers we were writing software for to a n scale train set. It was really fun I had optical sensors to know where the train was. A/D converter for powering the train in a figure eight. I had the switches set so we could control the train route. All from our PLC systems. It was fun, challenging and a great learning experience.

I walked into Best Buy one day and found a book called “Tricks of the Game Programming Guru's”. My life changed. I bought a 486 computer with a math co processor, a 40 megabyte hard rive and 512K RAM. I could play QUAKE on it just barely. I learned how to write games software and created my own demo. Eventually I got a job as a junior game developer. I never looked back.

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Six Foot Two

Two Hundred Forty Pounds Almost

Started Exercise Again

I made many great systems and worked with many great peoples over the next twenty five years. My resume is not the greatest ever but its pretty good for a self taught farm boy. I found a really good gig when I went out to Utah to help with a Nintendo Wii launch title called “The Godfather – Black Hand Edition”. I ended up staying out there for seven years working on eleven A rated titles. I found myself in a great relationship and life was getting better.

Things changed one day getting laid off. I was planning on a five year exit plan to save some money and change to a fresher gig. Getting laid off was the best thing that could have happened to me. I am working for myself again, helping others with their work and teaching as well.

This is where I am at now. I am healthier and happier than I have ever been. I am more creative and energetic as well. I feel and behave younger at fifty than I was at forty. This is all due to my healthy life style and attitude.

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Six Foot Two
One Hundred Seventy Pounds About
Moderate Exercise Daily