

Alexandria C. — Ag Pilot

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For as long as I can remember, the question, “What do you want to do when you get older?” has been drilled into my head. I’ve never been set on one thing until recently. I wanted to be a carpenter, and then I wanted to do Interior Design for a week, and then back to Carpentry, an agronomist, then be in the Army, and then a Police Officer, and back to Carpentry, then Army, then Agronomist. If you can’t tell, there is a pattern, I want to be outside and do things that take a lot of hard work. I have finally settled on being an Ag Pilot.

When I wanted to be a carpenter, it was because I looked up to my dad. He used to be a carpenter. I remember going with him once and a while and seeing what they were doing, I thought it was so cool. Every career I’ve ever wanted to do is somehow connected to my dad. He has been the biggest role model for me. Carpentry was always one of my go-to things because not a lot of females do it so it's my way of showing girls can do anything guys can do. It is my way of proving people wrong.

The times I wanted to be was because my dad is an agronomist. I love science and outside things so an agronomist is something I’d love to do. I like the fact that on the job it is always going, go, go. You don’t stop. That is something I need, I can not sit still. Agronomy was always a real choice for me.

The very short period I wanted to be a Police Officer was right before all of the recent events happened. From recent events and some other conflict, I don’t want to be one, ever. But, when I did want to be one because it is outside and has a sense of danger. That sense of danger is something I like because it gives my job purpose. It reminds me I'm helping people for a good cause.

The Army was the only job I wanted to do that wasn’t directly related to my dad. My dad’s best friend, Dylan, was the reason I wanted to do it. I’d get great benefits for the school and you get a lot of respect. It also has a dangerous sense which I like. I do not want to do this anymore because it is too much being away from family and friends for me. I also am not too fond of this because I just don’t want to die.

My final decision on a career is something I want to do so badly. It is called an Ag Helicopter Pilot. I first saw this when I was with my dad at work. I saw the pilots spray the field and go over the corn and beans and just knew I wanted to do this. Right after I saw it I started asking a bunch of questions about how I can get my pilot's license and how I can get in that plane and do that. I like this job because it's science, it's dangerous, it's a go, go, go job. It checks off every box I have that I want for a career. I have never been more patient about something. I know this is what I want to do.