



November 2021



A Place of My Own

My name is Philip Temme and in May of 2021 I moved into my own apartment! I started looking at apartments right before COVID hit and when things started opening again, I decided to move out. Moving into my apartment was a scary yet rewarding experience. I remember I was excited to live on my own, but I had lived with my parents for almost thirty years. If you feel scared and emotional, please know that was me on my first night on my own.

Before I moved out my parents were a huge part of my support network, but I have staff through an agency that helps me with cooking, cleaning, and running errands. I had to learn to ask for help from my staff versus my parents. I like to think I'm independent but there are times I need help too. But before I moved out my parents helped me with most of that. My parents were a huge help in helping me get my apartment and helping me move. Also, huge shout out to my best buddy, Sam to helping me on move in day.

By moving out I have gained more independence and can have friends over whenever I want to. Although moving out comes with more responsibilities like you have to cook, clean and get up to go to work for yourself but all in all it's a very rewarding experience. The thing I enjoy the most about living alone is having people over when I want and being able to decorate my place how I want. Throughout my entire search process, I never wanted a roommate. I love being with other people, but I also enjoy

having my quiet time too. I also didn't want to compromise on the decorations or when we can have people over. I have to say that I can now check one of my life goals off my list.