Ritz 1

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9th Grade Reflective Essay

 If you saw me at my locker I would be wearing my favorite Pierce The Veil shirt, my black jeans, and my favorite pair of Vans. My hair would be a curly mop and the sleeves of my Glamour Kills hoodie would be rolled up. My makeup would be as dark as night. I would have my music turned all the way up. I was the kid that kept to herself and had a few friends. I wasn’t a Goody 2 shoes or anything, but I did my best throughout the school year. Throughout this essay, I am going to highlight the ins and outs of Lake Shore High as a freshman. I will describe how I felt going into High School, my everyday life, and the time I realized it is okay to be yourself.

 Before coming into Lake Shore I had to face band camp; There I met a lot of upperclassmen. At first, I was intimidated, but when I saw how weird and crazy they were, I realized they are just like my class except older, nothing to get worked up about. Then I thought if this is what upperclassmen are like, then how is school going to be. I started to get anxious; as the days grew closer the more nervous I would get. Then the big day came and I walked into my first hour feeling like my heart was going to pump out of my chest. Once class began I realized it was definitely not going to be like middle school was. My first hour was history with Mr. Couck and he was the coolest teacher he treated us like equals and talked to us like we were just people he knew, not like we were his students. After having his class I loosened up a lot and realized that this was going to be a piece of cake.

 Throughout the year I had learned about things I never heard of. It opened my mind to what the world really is about and what has happened/gone into making the world what it is today. I did good in my classes mostly but I was out a lot, due to concussions and illnesses, so I could not keep up in some of my classes. Biology, for example, was my hardest class. If you missed one day, you missed one chapter. It was impossible to catch up in, but I studied vigorously and aced my final exam. In English, I learned that writing poetry is easier than you think and that it’s not all about the rhythm, there is much more to it than that.

 As you can see, I learned a lot this year. The most important lesson I learned was sometimes your friends are right. Also, think before you act. I used to be a very naive but now I think through every decision I make, no matter how small. The truth is you grow up a lot your first year of high school. You make a lot of mistakes but you have to in order to grow and mature. This year was a very important one.

 After writing this, I can honestly say that high school isn’t that big of a deal. Just be yourself and you’ll find out that there is a lot more to high school than you think. One piece of advice I can give is make as many friends as you can. I hope I was able to give you a look into the beginning of the most important 4 years of your life. Not everyone enjoys them, but once they are gone you can’t get them back. I hope I described how I felt going into high school, my everyday life, and when I realized it is okay to be yourself. Have a good four years, make them memorable.