

Edgar Ceron

ENG 050

Formal Assignment #1

Due Date: October 18, 2017

Opportunity Knocks

First class of the day was Psychology, it was a lot colder in that room today than any other day. It was the ends of February spring was around the corner but winter was still going strong in those times. Everyone was sitting down at their seats, the teacher began to hand back quizzes. Everyone seemed to be calm about their scores. Once it got to me the paper was falling down like a fall leaf, the room started to feel even more colder. My seat felt like a block of ice and I could see my breath in the cold. The paper dropped on my desk finally with a message on the top left corner from the teacher saying please see me after class. Everything felt more sluggish that day along with the rest of the school semester. One morning walking into homeroom there was a note on my desk. It was from the counselor to meet with her later that school day. I wanted time to pass by faster so I can see why I was meeting with her. The whole day felt like I was walking through water, getting to my destination but not fast enough. The time arrived to meet with Her. I sat down across from her. She sat down with a folder in her hands. It left like a movie scene where the door closes and you can't hear the conversation between the characters until it opens at the end of the conversation. I left her office with a few piece of papers and a decision at hand. I got home that day rushed up into my room to read and hide the papers

from my parents. I wanted to make the decision on my own without anyone having an influence on what I wanted to do. Eventually I was thinking of telling my parents and see what they say after what I decided. I requested a meeting with the counselor around the end of February to talk even more and make a finally choice. There is an after school program that is about thirteen weeks long. It's suppose to help me make up most of my work from past classes that I have failed. It's a boost to help the students who want to graduate and walk with their class. If all that didn't work out and the current classes I failed as well there is summer school. I would be the same programs as the after school. Where you have the subjects to make up, every section you would have to read and have a quiz at the end of every section. I didn't want to spend my summer doing all my work over. It was either I work hard or slack off. My choice had a lot to do with the final outcome, it is all my responsibility. Looking for answers and advice from friends. The guidance to keep me on track for everything, to walk with my companion to receive a diploma would have such an impact on my family. There was one thing I remember telling my friends before the semester ended. It was that no matter what happens don't let the hate stop you. I took those words to the end of the semester figuring things out, finding my path to success. Everything worked out to where I was happy with the outcome but other might see it differently. Success is made with hard work but never sitting there waiting for it to arrive to you.