

# My sophomore year

Education



If three of my fellow students could take these courses, I knew that I was more than capable as well.

My confidence soon became shaky after contracting the Swine Flu. I was absent for a week in October. This put me behind in all of my studies. I found that all my grades had slipped to low Cs. My Algebra II class was also a struggle. My teacher was from Africa. This was his first math class in the United States. His teaching style did not reach me or many of my fellow students. I was determined to get back on track. My determination raised my grades to Bs, except in Algebra II, by December. At the end of the year I received two Bs and As in the rest of my classes.

The lesson I learned was to not exceed my limitations. My other classmates might be able to double up, but I needed to focus on quality, not quantity. I also learned life does not always go as planned. If I had not contracted the Swine Flu or had a math teacher from Africa, I might have made straight As. However, I did have the Swine Flu and a teacher from Africa. It is important to not overextend myself.

I do not regret my sophomore year. That year I pushed myself beyond my limitations. Although I see it as a failure due to my grades, the lesson learned was well worth the experience. I now focus on the quality of my work instead of overextending myself.