

Obstacles



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

Even with the aided eyesight, It was still hard to see In lass, and I was often forced to sit In the front row, away from my group of friends. Being unable to see as everyone else caused me to believe I wasn't as good as everyone else, and my school work was deemed unsatisfactory. I refused to talk or answer questions In class, and that habit has stuck with me to this day. Although my eyesight will remain Inadequate until It can be surgically fixed, I was able to overcome It In the last few years.

I excel In honors and AP classes, earning AS and Bi's, and I have been able to maintain a steady social life. Because of contacts, I gained a ewe level of self-esteem that allowed me to become more open to people and less introverted. I'm no longer afraid to speak in class, although it's still sometimes necessary to move myself to the front of the class to see well. At first, being almost legally blind was an enormous burden, and it takes wide shoulders to carry such an encumbrance.

Recently, my eyesight hasn't been too much of a hindrance, but its trouble always makes its appearance known when I play volleyball. Being a Libber/ Defensive Specialist, my job is to pass the balls directly to my setter or close enough where she can get them. This is one of the hardest Jobs on the court, and it's even more difficult because of my eyesight. It is nearly impossible for me to Judge distances because I have little depth perception, and it has become increasingly challenging to see exactly where the ball is going.

This makes it hard to pass at times, and can often result in a bad play or even a missed point. My greatest fearis being a disappointment to someone, and when this happens, I feel like I'm letting my team and my coach down.

My inability to see has crippled both me and my volleyball career, but my determination can help me overcome this adversity. Through practice and willpower, I will improve my skills as a libber, even if my eyesight hinders me more often than not.

I choose to become better for myself, and to prove to myself and others that my dedication is stronger than my failures. I refuse to let my disability to get the best of me, in school, volleyball, and my relationships with friends and family. People will always tell you that things will get better, and I'm here to shine some truth on that statement. It won't happen on its own, however. To achieve happiness or some other goal, you must work diligently to overcome anything in your way, no matter how tall the mountain is or how wide the ocean you have to cross.

The only way to get across is to keep going. Especially in sports and school. In class and my social life. Even with the aided eyesight, it was still hard to see in class, and I was often forced to sit in the front row, away from my group of friends. Answer questions in class, and that habit has stuck with me to this day. Although my eyesight will remain inadequate until it can be surgically fixed, I was able to overcome it in the last few years. I excel in honors and AP classes, earning As and B's,

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