

Trapped in a box

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I sit here thinking about what's next to come. I already have decided what college I want to attend in the Fall of 2010, I just have to make it happen. Thoughts of post graduation and how I can make that happen constantly fills my mind as I try to concentrate on my high school work.

I want to go beyond expectations and just be me. The Me I've always wanted to be. It's kind of hard to express yourself when you have to take required classes that doesn't involve random writings. I feel like I am trapped in a box until graduation. A box that is without holes but is waiting to burst open like a jack-in-the-box. The excitement can't be kept inside anymore.

I hope I can patiently wait without having one of the famous senior illnesses. I know I can make a difference in this world if they will just hurry up and give me my diploma!