Kindergarten

We were learning the alphabet and pronunciation with short words. We sat on the floor as a class and in front of three boys were looking back at me and laughing to themselves; I had thought they were making fun of me and my mom being the class parent volunteer as usual had seen my expression towards what was happening. I watched her defend me afterwards.

First grade

We were tested individually on the sound each letter from the alphabet made. We were allowed to have a parent with us and I had difficulty remembering the letter “i” and my mom reminded me of its sound by gently pinching me underneath the testing table

Second Grade

I moved schools and in my new school I befriended a boy, Aaron, who always wanted me to chase him. He would sing commercial tunes to me.

Third Grade

Many people moved to other states or other schools. A girl got braces and I was jealous because it looked so strange and cool. I was the first in my class to learn all of the multiplication table and I got a reward from it. I graduated from my Italian class and met an important man with the an Italian flag pin on his suit. I still can’t remember who he was and why he was an important man.

Fourth Grade

Here begins the misfortune of my ‘slacking off’ habit. We were learning about fractions and I would daydream or distract others and to this day I’m still learning new things about fractions that I probably would have already known if I had actually done something in fourth grade.

Fifth Grade

I got bullied for being the first to enter puberty. It didn’t start in fifth grade but that was the worst year. I looked like the stereotype of a nerd in puberty. A bad haircut, braces, glasses, acne, small bodily development, and awkward. I had made a volcano for a science project though it was kind of an over achiever thing to do since we didn’t even have to a volcano it was just something simple like a drawing. I made it explode pretty well and the next day I overheard my teacher bragging about me to other teachers so it was worth it.

Sixth Grade

My acne from the years before had gotten extreme so i had went to get prescription medication over the summer and it cleared all up. I also got a different and better haircut. I got more friends and my first boyfriend. we lasted for a few days and never really spoke to each other. haha...young love. At the end of the year on the last day of school everyone was crying at the possibility of some going to a different jr high than the majority of the bunch. Except for me, i just watched from a far instead.

Seventh Grade

I went to a different jr high than the everyone from my elementary and I was mostly happy about since I didn’t really like many people in my elementary. I made friends instantly on the first day and had a crush on someone that same day too. Throughout jr high we lived what could be written as a hilarious and cheesy and cliche “love story” but with action scenes but that never really went beyond being friends. Im thankful that I met him though because I had learned a lot about myself and people through him. I hated math. I loved PE because we would do exercise most of the time instead of just games and i was getting some muscle. Which I later lost over the years of doing nothing.

Eighth Grade

I was in the school orchestra throughout elementary and jr high; we went to competition between schools and it was a fun field trip. We later parked near a bunch of fast food places. My boyfriend, my friend and I went to eat at Apollo.

Ninth Grade

Finally a student at AMES! It was really easy making friends and going to the freshman house really made me even more excited. The classes were sometimes tough to stick to. My favorite was Earth Science. Ramsey is a crazy cool smart teacher. I went to prom for the first time and it was a lot of fun! That night I got a boyfriend who was a senior at AMES, Andres Zamora, and would later on go on his mission and leave. We stuck together and dated for two years and we were planning on getting engaged when he’d return. Because of some issues and realizations we broke it off. He will be back in June this year and even though we are just friends now, I am very excited to get to see him again.