

Caleb Rose

It felt like the whole entire person I was that I've been building up had just been torn down; however, with every demolition comes the chance for new construction. In March of 2017, my whole life changed.

Before that March I had been going to Carman-Ainsworth from elementary up until my 8th grade year. One December afternoon when I got home from school I heard the news, my family had bought a house in Grand Blanc. I was surprised to put it lightly.

I was wondering what would happen to the house we were currently in, the friends I had at Carman, and more.

When I moved here in March I had no idea about anything related to Grand Blanc except the new suburban house we had just bought. The unfamiliarity I had with the community built up into a feeling of isolation for me that I couldn't shake. Grand Blanc was slowly unraveled to me as time went on.

It was unraveled to me through the sense of team and comradery I felt within Cross Country/Track and Field.



It was unraveled to me through the excitement and of my first year of high school. and everyone within the community.

Eventually, I ended up enjoying Grand Blanc more than Carman and ultimately became a better person in the process. I've formed memories here but the best memory is as I put it, "Just getting to know new people, the football games, running Cross Country. Just being apart of it all. "

