

Sam Allan

Life sucks but so does algebra. My sophomore year of high school I took Algebra 1 as my core math class. I thought “oh ill do okay,” but that was a total lie. I sucked.

I never did my homework. I rarely paid any attention in class. I was really struggling in school. I hated my environment. Why? I didn't really know why, but all I knew was that I was stuck at rock bottom.

Nearing the end of the year, almost passing algebra, but still failing. I really had to work now. Semester exams were coming up and I had to get at least a 69.5% to just barely pass the class.

This was the most stressful week ever. Studying every night for more than 2 hours. Then it came to the night before the test. Trying to cram a lot of information in my head in the 6 hours I had after school.

I take my test. I passed the entire class by 0.3%. I got a total of 69.80% on the test.



“I learned from my mistakes, this year is a fresh start, because I don't really know anyone, and I haven't really met anyone. And people don't really know me. I can kind of build a new reputation like teachers will count on me and I'll be able to stay on top of my homework and projects”

