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Memoir essay #2

When I was in Middle School I was never taking my school work seriously which got me in a lot of trouble not just at school but at home. I would always follow other people and try to be someone that I'm not. Since Middle school i've been fighting and following a crowd that I thought was my friends, when I started my freshman year in high school I was still in a crowd but I promised myself that I wouldn't fight so I can have a clean record for when I go to college at least try to discipline myself that im getting up that age that I need to focus. My teacher always says college looks at your record so that conversation sticks with me. I didn't know if it was true or not but I tried to have that mindset because I wanted to go to college for what I wanted to do. My 11th Grade year in High School I fought someone but as much as I walked away from the situation and talked to my principal about it I tried to be the bigger person but I cannot any longer. Three weeks straight I built anger and hateful thoughts towards her because all she was doing was talking about me and telling people she was going to fight me. Meanwhile I didn't know the girl like that. I didn't do anything to her. She just dont like me for some reason. When we fought I felt like I got something out of it, it's like I needed to put her in her place. After I got suspended my mom was upset with me. She always tells me that if

nobody puts their hands on you don't touch them, she's always saying let them talk but in my head I felt like she didn't understand the frustration I had to deal with just ignoring her. Getting older has made it more understandable that in this life you have to let people talk because at the end of the day it's not directed to me so why feel away about what people say about me. This memory will always be with me because till this day people still talk and spread false information about me but yet I still have to mind my business and walk with my head high. Sometimes people want to put you down with hateful words but you know who you are. Middle School and High School taught me alot I started distancing myself from people that were giving bad energy because I wasn't that type of person. When you get older you realize the true meaning of people's actions and that is the reason I want to have kind hearted people in my life. My mother always told me to leave bad company alone and she always encouraged me to be around people that have an education, and that are going somewhere in life and people that will always have my back. I live by these words, it has made me the person I am today not everyone you walk and talk with are your friends. In this life you have to do what's best for you, not what's best for everyone else. I'm glad I learn the hard way because you can't control others' opinions and the way they feel about you. That is why I have Yahweh to guide and give me strength to grow and be a better person with everything that's going on in my life. This was a life lesson to me understanding that life is too short short