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World Literature
August 26, 2016

Life through my eyes

My fourth piece for this Narrative Writing project is a mixture of three topics from the list you gave us, school experiences, important moments in my life and lessons learned, so here it goes. All my life I've been a somewhat okay student but my eighth grade year was a difficult time for me. My mindset most of the time back then was "who cares", who cares if I get bad grades, who cares if I have friends, who cares if I attend school, who cares if I were to just... disappear. Lots of things drove me to this point of emotional panic, all through middle school I never once had friends in lunch, and I know, "Friends in lunch, that's ridiculous there are people dying all over the world and this is what your complaining about" but no matter how stupid it sounds, it was embarrassing sitting at the end of the table, praying for the lunch bell to ring so you wouldn't be forced to sit alone anymore.

Also I've never had a lover, all my friends are out kissing their boyfriends and I'm just like Steve Carell in "The 40-year old virgin" (sorry if that passed pg-13), and I shouldn't really care about middle school relationships because there bound to fail but I always just wanted to fit in, and do what everyone else was doing, but it never happened and I thought this was because I was ugly and unlikeable and unapproachable or I didn't look like the pretty popular girls, which is true but beside the point, all these things were happening over the years and I just finally burst and gave up, I skipped school a bunch, I never once did drugs mainly because I was a 14-year old girl that was obsessed with one direction so I wouldn't know where to get them and I was scared but I cut classes and some of my grades began to tank, I'd stay up crying about how I wanted to be happy and normal and how I wanted everyone to know my name until one day it clicked into my head "What am I doing?" Why am I acting like this? Why am I ruining the only good thing that comes out of all of this? The one thing I didn't hate about life at that point was graduating and "getting the heck out of dodge" (I think that's from a movie or something). I wanted to go to

college and be successful, and make a name for myself, that's all I really wanted in middle school and I could make that dream come true if I applied myself. I learned my lesson and every day I remind myself of my goal.