

Middle School Reflection

When I first stepped foot in the middle school commons on the first day of sixth grade, I was very shy. Entering middle school was a big deal because we switched classrooms every hour, had a locker instead of a desk, and having new teachers in every class. I had a small issue with making new friends or socializing with new people, too. I'm still kind of working on this today; things such as making eye contact, greeting people, and offering to "hang out" outside of school is hard for me. I worked on this weakness a lot through middle school. The small class sizes and one-on-one support from the teachers were things that helped me through the years. Sometimes, it just took being put together with other kids for group projects to make me practice "coming out of my shell". When working with my classmates, I became aware of the gifts they had and how we could put them all together to achieve the best possible outcome. Slowly, I began to socialize more. Talk more. Laugh more. 8th grade was the best year for me because I found my gift: leadership. I thought I might have been a writer, or possibly gifted in prayer, but I knew it when we came to the leadership camp in the summer. I continued through the year to lead my peers and help them "come out of their shells" as well. As I leave SCCS, I am definitely more prepared in the areas of leading others, setting goals, and gradually working out the flaws I have. SCCS has helped me become a fearless, virtuous leader.