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Educational Narrative
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**My Educational Narrative**

Education for me used to be a bit hard when I started high school. Especially since I wasn’t really motivated. I didn’t failed my classes but I was barely passing my classes. I lost my motivation to go to school in the middle of my freshman year in high school. I didn’t know what I wanted to really do in the future. I became very lazy and confused for what should I do in the future and what the future holds for me.

 I was always excited about going to school when I was young, from elementary to my junior high schools days. I was on top of all of my homework, always on time, and always ready to learn. I believed that going to school will help me make my dream come true and help me be successful in life. Once I started high school all of that changed. The high school I went to was Frances Perkins Academy. It’s a small high school that we share with another high school call Automotiver. School became really hard for me and I lost my focus in class. High school was very different than elementary and junior high. I remember that day when one of the teachers told me that once you finish college and get you associate's and or bachelor’s degree it doesn’t it make it easy for you to find the job you're looking for, many people that had finish college and got their bachelor’s degree aren't even working at area they finish school for but a part time job that pays minimum wage. Jobs like Mcdonalds, Burger King, car wash, or at a supermarket. After being told this I asked myself what is the purpose of going to school if I won’t be able to get the job I really want? So school wasn’t just hard for me but I also lost my motivation to even try. The teacher's also wasn’t really giving the attention to the students that was really having problems with the classwork and with school or outside of school, they were paying more attention to the students that was doing great with school and really had a future ahead of them. It was a segregation in my school between the students who has a bright future ahead them and the students who really didn’t. So since I was having a bit of trouble with school the teachers didn’t paid no mind to me. They ignore me when I really needed the help at the time. Since the teachers at my school didn’t care about me and was too busy helping those with a future ahead of them I didn’t care anymore either. I started missing days of school and showing up late, stopped doing my homework and projects. My grades had really dropped because of this, passing with D’s or C minus.

 When my junior years had came the feelings had about school was long gone, I had really stopped caring about school and was planning to drop out and find a job around the neighborhood. My high school had gotten a new Principal name Kevin Bryant who was willing to help the students who was struggling in High School and outside of school. He had also hired new teachers and a new advisor. The three teachers names that really help me find my way back and gave me the motivation that lost was Ms. Bond, Ms, O’Malley, Mr. Kandov. They really put me back on track to finish school and to be somebody in life. I started going to tutoring and after school classes every chance I got, making me pass my classes with B’s or even better A’s. They taught me that everything in life won’t be easy but if you endure the pain and take the shots you will succeed in your goal or your dream, never lose faith in anything you really believe in cause if you do you lose the meaning and purpose of your life. The most important lesson I learned in high school is to always believe in yourself, even if others don’t believe you can do it, just know that you can do it. They will be times that you will fail but you can’t succeed without failing. Failing is part of life and with failure it will give you the knowledge and wisdom for you to succeed next time. High school wasn’t all bad, I made some amazing friends that I still keep in contact with. Some of my best memories in high school happened because of them. One of them is going all round Brooklyn and Manhattan, recording everything we did and using it for one of our class projects in photography class.

The significant about the story I’m telling is that sometimes you lose your purpose and motivation in life but if you really believe in yourself and have the right help from the people who really care you can get the meaning again and accomplish anything you set your mind to. They will be times that you fail, but that failure will give the wisdom and knowledge you need to succeed in life.