

June 21st 1992 I remember walking into Roesland Elementary School being the new kid. I remember being the new kid again, coming from St. Agnes, and feeling like I was not going to make it through the year with out my friends. After only two school days I had already developed friendships with my young classmates.

It is funny how as children we are able to met new people without judgment and look for the good within them; this is why I believe it was so easy to bond on that first day of school. After second grade I decided to go back to St. Agnes because my graduating class at Roesland would be headed to a middle school and then off to Shawnee Mission North. I knew that I would go into high school at Bishop Miege, so I decided to go back to St. Agnes and graduate with my friends.

I made it up to second semester of sophomore year at Miege. That year I realized how much money it was costing my parents to put me through school and I decided to help out the situation by transferring to a public school. The irony in it was that the school that I transferred to was Shawnee Mission North. Now I knew the people I had made friends with the first time I had come to their school as the new kid, but here I was coming back and this time the school was not the learning place of five hundred students, it was withholding nearly two thousand. This was my next goal, to make it through the year like I had previously done in my younger years. I made it through the year but creating friendships was much more difficult as a sophomore than it was as a kindergartener.

Growing up I have experienced many different school environments. I have been back and forth from both private and public schools, but