

If it wasn't for wrestling and my coach Delany I could honestly say that I would not be graduating with my class of 2016. My freshman year wasn't to bad I just didn't have any motivation but I still some how coasted through. When things had started going down hill was my sophomore year. The first day of school I had the mindset of not doing a thing. My summer had been filled with smoking weed and partying and dropping all responsibilities. Also coming to school my father had been coming in and out of my life making things confusing and rough. After about the second week in of school I had pretty much stopped coming and was just smoking and selling. I could have not cared less until about half way through the second semester. During the second semester I had started going to Delany's health 2 classes. The day I started going to his class he was talking to about wrestling and at the time I didn't really care what he had to say but after a while I had finally come out for a practice. Ever since then I have been wrestling and working on graduating on time. My junior year I had a good first semester passed all my classes thanks to the motivation that Delany and wrestling had given me. Toward the end of the second semester my grandma had started going in and out of the hospital due to kidney failure. Being close to grandma like I am that had definitely taken a toll on my learning just because I was at the hospital most of the time that she was. Luckily she made a good recovery and became stable again and they had sent her back home around mid July. This year I have come in ready to graduate on time I am taking two online classes for my science credits and imp finishing up my catapult classes for my essential skill that I didn't have done. For me I would say that if I didn't wrestle or have Delany this year I wouldn't even ~~is~~ be here.

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