

To whomever it may concern:

My recently ended trimester was one of the toughest of my life. The man I consider another father to me had a terrible stroke that led him to the hospital, spending over two weeks in the ICU. As the days of the trimester ended, my mind was elsewhere, wondering whether he would be the same man I know and love again. This isn't a letter to throw myself a pity party, I simply and genuinely want all parties involved to understand that a failing grade is out of character for me. If you would be obliged to check my transcripts, you'd see that while I struggle, and am nowhere near a straight A student, I always try, and put forth my best effort, in order to succeed in school. I hold myself to a standard, that a failing grade doesn't involve. Playing softball is something I am extremely passionate about and would love to be allowed to play with my team once again. I sincerely hope that you take my circumstances into consideration when making your decision, and I will respect whatever you decide. Thank you for taking the time to read this letter and I hope to hear back soon.

Sabrina Parsons

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "SABRINA PARSONS". The signature is fluid and cursive, with a large, stylized 'S' at the beginning.